The Stirling News-Argus.

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THE

Stirling News-Argus

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JAMES CURRIE.

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Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

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Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL. B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates. Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

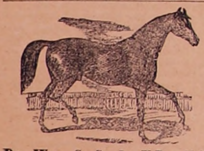
At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.



Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.

Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.

All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.

Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

A couple of sleek looking individuals are working the farmers in the western part of the Province. They receive permission from a farmer to paint a sign on his barn and then ask him to sign a document stating that the work has been done. Later the document turns up as a promissory note.

The formation of farmers' institutes a few years ago was the beginning of a political revolution. These institutes brought farmers together for the first time to discuss their business and interests. Discussion caused the farmers to see that they had not been very much taken into consideration by politicians except as voting machines. The Patrons of Industry followed as a matter of course. The farmer is now the most important factor in politics and the fate of governments is at his disposal. If true to their own interests the farmers can work many remedial changes for the betterment of their condition.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
COMING IN.

WINTER GOODS!
WINTER GOODS!
GOING OUT.

Keep your eye on this Space, for you cannot tell what it will contain next week.

FRED T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

NOTICE!

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

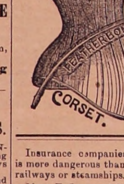
TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,
Syndicate Store, Belleville.



Modern!

Featherbone Corsets must not be confounded with those which were made five or six years ago. The Featherbone Corset of to-day is as far removed from the old style, as black is from white.

BUY A PAIR AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

Insurance companies claim that cycling is more dangerous than travelling either by railways or steamships.

Mary E. Lease, of Topeka, Kansas, claims to be a Mason and proposes to organize lodges for the benefit of women. She challenges any mason to test her on the secret work of the order.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,
Sole Executrix

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

PERMANENT PASTURES

Are recognized as a necessity, and are being put down by Dairy and Stockmen who wish to secure the best results per acre from their land. The following Mixtures are recommended by the Dominion Experimental Farm:

FOR GOOD MEDIUM LAND:

Meadow Fescue	3	lbs.
Timothy	6	"
Kentucky Blue Grass	2	"
Orchard Grass	2	"
Red Clover	4	"
White Clover	2	"
Lucerne	2	"

Each Per Acre.

FOR ROCKY PASTURE:

Meadow Fescue	6	lbs.
Hard "	4	"
Kentucky Blue Grass	3	"
White Clover	6	"
Red "	4	"

Each Per Acre.

We have those varieties in Stock, and sell them separately in any quantity you require.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Cheesemaking in Ontario.

Ideas Gleaned from the Great Dairy Convention at Ingersoll.

We have given away our secret of cheese-making to the Yankees, and if we are to hold our world-wide supremacy, we must not relax our vigilance, but, on the contrary, redouble our efforts to put a prime article with an attractative appearance on the market.

The chief defects in our butter are: Bad flavors due to poor salt and lack of care in handling the milk and cream, slovenly appearance of the packages, bad packing, butter not made solid enough in the packages, not uniform in color, packages not uniform in weight, and the amount of butter not up to the marked weight.

It does not pay to educate the consumer. It is better to cater to his fancies, that is, if he is willing to pay for it. Dairy products have less waste and contain a higher per centage of digestible material than any edible products. Milk, cheese and butter are capable of producing more power or energy for the dollar's worth than can be obtained from any other food.

To be successful, a dairyman must have a silo.

The wise dairyman will make provision for a time of scarcity by securing sufficient silage to last right through the dry months, and then, in the time of drought, his cows will not know the difference, but will go right on filling the pails as if they had never heard of dry weather.

Owing to a neglect of this precaution last summer the production of milk was reduced 6,000,000 pounds per month, which means a loss of at least $40,000 to the farmers of this Province.

The composite testing of samples of milk once a month gives equally as good results as a more frequent test.

The fat of milk is for all practical purposes an indication of the amount of casein in the milk, and a fair and just basis upon which to pay for milk at the cheese factories.

The use of the Babcock test has resulted in a richer and better flavored milk being sent to the factories, with the natural consequences of a better cheese, a higher price, and more money in the pockets of the patrons.

Advances in Electricity.

People around Niagara Falls object to the phrase "harnessing Niagara," used by some newspaper correspondents to describe the application of its power to machinery. They say that Niagara's strength is not appreciably lessened by the fact that a little water is made to flow through a tunnel. That is so. There is enough water passing over the rocks at Niagara to drive all the machinery for many miles around, and to generate electricity to propel all the railway trains that now run between New York and Chicago, and what is more, one of these days, when the product is cheapened, we will see that wonderful revolution accomplished. Few people note how quickly the experiment of the present becomes the accomplished reform of the future. On June 5, 1880, the Scientific American published an illustration of Edison's sample electric railway, as operated at Menlo Park, N. J., where the wizard then carried on his work. A representative of the Scientific American went over Mr. Edison's little bit of road, the construction and nature of which and its electrical force he describes, and then says:

"This grand expirement is destined to test the applicability of the electric current to this purpose and to develop a railway system suitable for plantations, large farms and mining districts, and perhaps it is not entirely visionary to expect that our street and elevated railways may at no very distant day be successfully operated by electricity."

The prophecy of fourteen years ago was long since a reality; and except where city councils and street railway companies are fighting about terms, there is not a city of any importance on the continent that does not have its electric railway. Surely, then, the displacement of the steam locomotive on long routes is within measurable distance. Already it is proposed to have an electric railway between New York city and Philadelphia, and a dispatch from Kingston, N. Y., states that a company has been formed to construct a line between that city and Ellensville, 28 miles away. In addition to this those who saw the practical work which the electric steam launches were doing at the Chicago Exposition know that the sea is just as likely as the land to witness great electrical triumphs. The Scientific American truthfully says that "if the next ten years witness as great progress in electric railroads as the last decade has sufficed for, the face of the country will be revolutionized."—*Canada Farmers' Sun.*

"You niggers," says Uncle Mose, "dat t'inks you is gwine to get up the golden stairs widout climbin', an' climbin' hahd, is mighty much mistakened. I des want to tell you right now dat de yellervator is stopped runnin' eber since the days ob ole' Lijah.

Every railroader of a scientific of investigative turn can tell you queer stories of how the rails "creep," but the greatest scientists of the world do not attempt to explain the phenomenon. It has been known for years that rails "do creep," as brother Jasper would say, but it has only lately been learned that on lines running north and south the west rail "creep" faster than the east.

"A railroad without a curve or cutting," said Wallace Kennedy, a Buenos Ayres merchant, who was at the Southern recently, "is a splendid thing from an engineering standpoint, but it is a very tedious affair for the passenger. Curves and cuttings are both necessary evils in one sense, but they relieve the monotony immensely. The new road from Buenos Ayres to the Andes beats all records, with more than 200 miles of uneventful track, almost on a line such as mathematicians describe as the shortest distance between any two points. No one who has not seen this remarkable stretch of road, straight in front and behind as far as the eye can reach, even when aided by a field glass, can grasp what it means or what an amount of wearisome monotony it involves and entails."

BREAD

10c. PER LOAF.

Our standing price will be 10c. per Loaf, for all varieties. Owing to the different extras which I put in my BREAD, BUNS, etc., the charge will be as above. EVERY LOAF will be the necessary weight. Place it on the scales with other Loaves from other shops and get proof. In other bake shops here Bread has lowered! Why didn't it lower before? Flour is the same price now as a year ago. The quality and quantity is not worth any more than the price they are asking. We will furnish you with just exactly what we advertise. Leave your orders early.

FARM PRODUCE taken in exchange.

CURRANT BREAD,
VIENNA "
CREAM "
CORN MEAL "
TWIST "
BOSTON BROWN BREAD,
DOMESTIC "
HOMEMADE "
COTTAGE "
CENTENNIAL "
BUNS, ROLLS and MILK ROLLS.

We make anything in our line. Leave orders at the Front Shop. Our Bread is FULL WEIGHT. Give us a call and be convinced. Bread delivered daily. No. 1, Front street. A share of your patronage is solicited.

HARRIS,
the only practical Baker in town.

Decrease in Rainfall.

An interesting paper was read at the Canadian Institute, Toronto, recently by Mr. Kivas Tully, C. E., on "The Fluctuations of Lake Ontario," being a continuation of a former paper read at the Canadian Institute on March 22, 1889. As the survey of the great lakes has been completed by the United States, Mr. Tully was able to give accurate information as to the water-shed, water surface, and levels of the lakes, which only could be considered approximate in the former paper, though procured from the best authorities. The great decrease of nearly three inches in the average rain and snowfalls in the last fifteen years, as compared with the previous twenty-five years, was ascribed to the destruction of the forests, without much attempt to replace them by planting trees. The decease in the average snowfall is corroborated by the decrease of more than 3 inches in the mean level of Lake Ontario for the last fifteen years. These decreases were substantiated by the records of the Meteorological observatory for the past fifty years, which show a diminution of 2.602 inches, the figures being 36.940 inches the mean of 17 years in 1858, and 34.338 inches, mean of fifty years in 1891. These facts deserve the serious consideration of the whole community, particularly the farming portion, as a diminution of rainfall means a diminution in the fertilizing of the soil.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council gave judgment Saturday declaring the Ontario Act respecting assignment and preferences by insolvent bankrupts to be valid. This is a victory for the Ontario Government and reverses the judgment of the Supreme Court, which awarded in favor of the Dominion Government's contention that such legislation was ultra vires of the Province of Ontario. Their Lordships declared that the said provisions in making enactments relating to assignments purely voluntary do not infringe on the exclusive legislative power of the Dominion Government. The merits of the case were heard on December 15, when Hon. Edward Blake appeared for the Province of Ontario and Sir Richard Webster presented argument on behalf of the Dominion. The question was whether the jurisdiction of the Dominion Parliament on the subject of bankruptcy and insolvency was so exclusive that, though not exercised, the Provincial Legislatures were powerless to give even partial relief. Canadian judges had differed on the subject. The Dominion Government was not anxious to maintain the opposite view, though as a matter of official duty they had to contend and through their counsel did contend for exclusive jurisdiction despite the Ontario Insolvency Act of 1887.

County and District Items.

The West Hastings Patrons have decided not to nominate candidates for the Commons or Legislature.

Belleville Council has passed a resolution expressing the opinion that church property should be assessed.

Three new bridges are in course of construction on the Madoc branch of the G. T. R., between the Junction and Madoc.

W. C. Carruthers walked out of a second story window at Kingston on Saturday night received injuries which resulted in his death.

Belleville City Council has granted $100 for the purpose of having a test of the iron ores of Frontenac County by a new process of manufacturing steel direct from the ore.

Mary E. Outwater, at present a resident of Watertown, N.Y., but formerly of Napanee, recovered $5,000 from George W. Stevenson, of Auburn, N.Y., for breach of promise on Friday last.

Miss Ethel Grange, of Napanee, aged seventeen, was visiting in Newburg, and looking out of a window saw a runaway. She became so excited that she immediately expired from heart failure.

A Peterboro' hotel man who permitted four young men to sit in his bar on Sunday, although it was proven that no liquor was served, was fined $40 and costs. The persons in the bar paid $2 each.

The date of the Crossley and Hunter meetings at Belleville has been changed from March 18th to April 22nd. After leaving Brockville the evangelists will go to Wesley church, Toronto, for five weeks.

Thomas Lavier, Frank Clark and Harry Berg went through the ice while crossing the St. Lawrence River from Prescott to Ogdensburg on Monday night. Berg and Clark were drowned, Lavier being saved.

A new woollen mill which will give employment to about eighty hands is being built at Campbellford by Mr. John Routh Campbellford may be termed the "woollen town," as at present it has three of these important manufactories.

Mrs. Chapman, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Lowry, Newburgh road, is 92 years of age, can read without glasses and has her third compliment of natural teeth. With the exception of the present winter she has always enjoyed good health.

A gentleman who called on Rev. J. S. Clarke at Brighton on Saturday states that he found him performing a wedding ceremony. Mr. Clarke has been over taxed, and his ailment was heart failure, owing to that cause. He will not resume his pulpit ministrations before conference.

Mrs. Hugh Gibb, who recently died at Campbellford, has in her will left provisions for the erection and maintenance of many important institutions. $4,000 is bequeathed towards the erection of a Presbyterian manse; $700 towards a town clock to be placed in St. Andrew's church and $500 to Christ church cemetery.

E. J. Madden, Newburgh, says the prospects for the cheese market the coming season were never brighter. The market will open well and it is altogether likely will continue so. Canada had a big harvest in cheese last year. There was an exceptionally big make. The small make in the old country made an excellent market for Canada.

They have a trotting dog in San Francisco that is said to be a fit rival for the Canadian champion Doc., owned by Willie Ketchum of Brighton. The new comer is named Ned, and is a pointer, weighing 71 pounds, while Doc. is an Irish setter a good many pounds lighter. Ned hails from Chicago, and is trotting at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco.

There appears to be a great abundance of talc in the counties of Hastings and Frontenac, and two companies composed of United States capitalists are proving properties with a view to the erection of mills for treating the mineral and getting it ready for market. The properties are in Kaladar, county of Frontenac, and in Elzevir, county of Hastings. Talc is used very largely as a filling for paper. The Canadian article is superior to all others, and commands a ready sale.

A correspondent of the Napanee *Express* gives the following record of a Durham cow. He says:—"I have kept a record of her butter and milk for three years, six months in each year. She had her first calf at two years old. From then till October, six months, she made 137 lbs of butter and used and sold 300 quarts of milk; at three years old, from April till October, she made 234 lbs of butter, and used and sold 360 quarts of milk; at four year's old, from April till October, she made 286 lbs of butter and used and sold 540 quarts of milk. Last year the pasture was bad, but I fed her green corn stalks. I would like to know if there are many Jerseys of her age can beat her."

A petition has been presented to the Ontario Legislature from the Peterboro' County Council asking that grants to High schools be decreased and those to the public schools increased. The Hon. Jos. Martin, in addressing the Young Liberals of Winnipeg, declared the state should not meet the cost of providing a higher education for the child of any citizen, and announced further that he was in favor of an absolutely secular system of public schools. These are indications of the drift of public opinion in Ontario and the western provinces at all events. There is a growing feeling that all children should receive only a primary secular education at the cost of the State, under one system, leaving religious training to the home and church, and the cost of a collegiate course, where such is taken, to be provided for wholly by those who benefit therefrom. And this movement is emphatically in the right direction.

A disastrous fire, accompanied by loss of life occurred early on Friday morning last in the township of Otonabee, about two miles from Peterboro. The house was occupied by Mr. Thos. Gray, his wife and five children. They had also living with them Mr David Scollie, an old gentleman aged 67 years. Mr. Gray was absent from home visiting friends in Madoc, and the family had not retired till near midnight, Mr. Scollie occupying a room upstairs. Towards morning Mrs. Gray was aroused by her daughter, and found the house full of smoke. She procured an axe which was kept in the room and knocked a window out, herself and children barely escaping in their night-clothes. In the hurry and excitement of saving themselves their lodger, Mr. Scollie, was entirely forgotten. Several of their neighbors were aroused by the flames and immediately went to the scene of the fire, but too late to render any assistance to Mr. Scollie, whose remains were found sometime afterwards burned almost to a crisp, the head and limbs being burned from the body. Mr. Scollie was in the habit of reading for some time after retiring to rest, and it is supposed that either the lamp exploded or that he had fallen asleep and the paper came in contact with the lamp. The fire started in the upper part of the house. Everything was a total loss. There was an insurance of $850.

Cambric Shirts 50cts.

Think of getting a nice cambric shirt with starched collars and cuffs at the above price. These shirts are sold everywhere for $1.00, but the Oak Hall, Belleville, by a quick, side movement, have struck a 'big snap' Remember we have a large lot of these shirts, assorted colors and sizes, but we cannot get any more. Any man would be safe with one half dozen.

News Notes.

One of the good results of the hard times is the closing of 1,000 saloons in Chicago.

Reports from various parts of Ontario and Quebec state that Friday night was the coldest of the season.

It is said that South Africa last year gave a profit of $20,000,000 from its gold mines, and $7,750,000 from diamonds.

It is reported that a battle has occurred on the frontier of Germany and Russia between Russian and German troops, several on each side being killed.

The last English census enumerated about 5000 women who are professional gardeners in that country, and six who are employed in superintending the drainage of towns.

The Dominion World's Fair Executive Commissioner, Mr. Larke, has been notified from Washington that his protest against the agricultural awards has not been effective.

John R. Hooper, the alleged wife murderer is to be tried in Montreal, a change of venue from Three Rivers having been granted. The trial will probably take place next week.

Actual famine exists near the Mexican border of Texas. By reason of the drouth 90 per cent. of the cattle, horses and sheep are dead, and no crops have been raised during the past year.

At Chicago on Saturday Judge Brentano denied the motion for a new trial in the case of Eugene Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Harrison, and sentenced the prisoner to be hanged on March 23.

John Burgess, of Vinal Haven, Maine a wife beater, was taken by masked men the other night and unmercifully beaten, after which his wounds were rubbed with pieces of ice. His condition is critical.

The longest voyage on record in a balloon was made by Jno. Wise, from St. Louis to Henderson, N.Y., in July, 1859—a distance of 850 miles—which was made in 19 hours, or at the rate of 46 miles an hour.

The Grand Association of the Patrons of Industry for Ontario and Quebec met in Toronto on Tuesday last. There was a large attendance of representatives from almost every county in the two Provinces.

In the tannery industry electricity is beginning to play an important part. The largest tannery in Switzerland will soon be reconstructed and enlarged for the purpose of adopting the process of electric tanning.

British politicians continue to be disturbed at the numerous emphatic statements in various quarters that Mr. Gladstone has intimated to the Cabinet his intention of resigning. No official confirmation or denial of the rumors has been made.

An Ottawa despatch says that the case submitted to the Supreme Court as to the power of the Provinces to deal with Prohibition has been laid over until the next term of the court in May, in order that all the Provinces might be represented.

The granite cutters of Connecticut went on strike 14 months ago, and have lost over a million dollars in wages, and now the strike is settled. The unions are to be recognized, so it seems the men have won the fight, though their loss is heavy.

A donation of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars has been made to McGill University, Montreal, that amount being made up of three equal gifts of $50,000 from Sir Donald A. Smith, Mr. J. H. R. Molson and Mr. W. C. McDonald.

In the Ontario Legislature a petition was presented from the County Council of the united counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry by Sir Oliver Mowat, embodying a request that the municipalities be empowered to adopt a single tax by local option.

Toronto now has an army of unemployed numbering 6,000, according to a statement made at the meeting of the local branch of the National Council of Women, in which Lady Aberdeen participated. Her Excellency suggested that sympathy could best be demonstrated by providing work for the needy.

The recommendation of the Cabinet that Messrs. McGreevy and Connolly be released was presented to Lord Aberdeen Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Lord Aberdeen did not sign the recommendation, and the prisoners remained in gaol over night. It is reported that the recommendation was signed on Wednesday, and the prisoners released.

The Finance Committee of the Senate at Washington, have agreed to report the bill with coal placed back upon the dutiable list, and lay upon all foreign coal a duty of 50 cents per ton. The present duty is 80 cents, but the House passed the bill placing it on the free list. It is thought barley will remain unchanged as scheduled by the House.

Advices from West Africa, state that the detachment of sailors from the British warship "Raleigh" and "Widgeon," supported by the West India Regiment, landed, for the purpose of attacking a slave raiding band, under Chief Fodisilah. It is reported at Bathurst that the British sailors and soldiers were surprised by Fodisilah and, after making a stubborn fight were compelled to retreat with heavy loss.

The Rev. W. J. Maxwell, pastor of Elm Street Methodist Church, Toronto, died Tuesday morning. Deceased has been ill for several months, but until recently was thought to be recovering. He was one of the ablest preachers and best known Methodist divines in Canada. He became pastor of Elm street Church in June, 1892. He was born in Brampton in 1845, and entered the ministry in 1868.

A Washington despatch says:—The Democrats in the Senate are in a worse fix than at any previous time since the tariff bill was sent to that body. It seems it is almost impossible for them to come to any agreement. The entire line of policy, of Democrats who are opposed to the bill, is to place all raw material on the dutiable list. This means that much in which Canada would be benefitted by the bill, as it passed the House, will without doubt be completely changed by the Senate. At present the outlook for anything like tariff reform, as contemplated by the Democratic party when Mr. Cleveland was elected in 1892, is dismal and gloomy in the extreme.

Mr. W. T. Foster, of St. Joseph, Mo., writes as follows under date of Feb. 20: One of the most severe storm periods of recent years will prevail over the United States and Canada from March 7 to April 13. In many parts of the country unusually heavy rains or snows will fall and floods may be expected. Seven principal low barometers or storm centres will cross the continent within that period, moving eastward. Tornadoes may be expected in those parts frequented by these destroyers. Temperature will go to great extremes and frosts will damage early crops far southward. Electric storms will precede and severe cold waves follow some of these lows. Those crossing the continent on March 7 to 11, 12 to 16, 18 to 24, 25 to 28, and April 4 to 8 should be carefully watched. More details will be given on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope.

Talk About Cheap Neckwear.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, have just received and marked off 50 doz. neckwear. You want to see the fine new ties at 25cts. We will stake our business reputation when we guarantee to sell you finer ties for 25cts. than you can ever get at a 25ct. 'sale' and no old stock. We want young men who want 50ct. ties for 25cts. to call at the Oak Hall.

Paper can be made from the standing tree in the space of 24 hours.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country on the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

The Royal Templars of Temperance have asked that certain changes of a restrictive nature be made in the Ontario Liquor License Act this session of the Legislature. They point out that prohibition may not come as soon as expected and that, meantime, it is just as well to make the present law as effective as possible. What they ask is, in brief, that no existing license shall be renewed until a majority of the residents of the polling division in which the license exists petition for such renewal; that the number of licenses be limited to two for the first thousand of population and one for each 800 additional, and that bar drinking be prohibited altogether.

The United States Senate has, like the British House of Lords, resolved to block the way of reform bills passed by the representatives of the people. The American senators have, in obedience to the demands of local interests and of the interested manufacturers, we are told, almost abolished the free list prepared by the House of Representatives, and have added to the duties on finished goods. There are, of course, duties which are really purely revenue-yielding ones, and in the interest of tariff reform some of these might well be restored. Duties, at any rate, on tea and coffee and low duties on raw sugars not more than sufficient to prove an equivalent to the cost of transport on foreign refined, might be exacted without compelling the mass of citizens to contribute especially to the support of the manufacturers. But it is to be feared that the senators who represent the plutocracy of the United States rather than the different states themseves, have acted in the interests of the revenues of the manufacturers and not in those of the revenue of the nation. However that may be, the House of Representatives can, with its majority, have its own way if it is prepared to use the constitutional means placed within its power to overcome and set aside the will of the senators. The senators in the interests of their class, will probably try to make the income tax, which has proved so unexpectedly popular, unnecessary. To do this and serve the manufacturers at the same time they will have to construct something like a McKinley bill. That, the country would probably not stand.

The work of the exhibition jurors who judged the merits of the various exhibits of agricultural machinery and recommended the Canadian makers for the chief honors, has been undone by the Committee of Awards, and the Canadian exhibitors will be deprived of the prizes which are deservedly theirs. Annoyed at the general excellence of the Canadian display in this department, an excellence which the jurors considered worthy of the highest recognition at the hands of the directors of the Fair, and displeased to find that American manufacturers had been adjudged deserving only of second place, the Committee of Awards, without any justification for its action, appointed a sub-committee of jurors of its own to examine the exhibits, and the result was as the committee desired. The awards were taken from the Canadian exhibitors and given to American, and American pride and principle were satisfied. The Court of Appeals at Washington was resorted to by Canadian Commissioner Larke to right this glaring wrong, which is fraudulent upon its face and mean in the extreme, but little satisfaction was got from this tribunal, the decision of which was to the effect that the Committee of Awards was within its rights in appointing a committee to re-judge the exhibits in question, and that its action was final. The awards are properly the right of the Canadian exhibitors. In the opinion of competent jurors they won them from all competitors, and to refuse to grant them is a breach of faith which the directors of the exhibition should not tolerate. American manufacturers cannot profit by the transaction, because it will be known when they claim excellence for their products that their pretensions are based upon awards filched from Canadians in the most scandalous manner.

One Hundred Dozen.

The above quantity seems quite a lot of one line of goods to receive at once, but here is one of the secrets of the way the Oak Hall, Belleville, sells cheap. Every one knows of the great socks we sold last year for 5 cts. per pair. We start off this season with one hundred dozen. We will sell two hundred dozen during the summer.

STIRLING GRIST MILL.

CRACKING DONE AT 7 CENTS PER Hundred Pounds, weighed in and weighed out. Farmers can have their grists home the same day. Buckwheat ground on Fridays. Corn every day. L. DISSENT.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farm Property.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE power of Sale, contained in a certain registered mortgage, which will be produced at the time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for Sale by public auction at the STIRLING HOUSE, in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, the 21st Day of March, A. D., 1894,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable lands and premises, viz:—

The West Half of Lot number Thirteen, in the Third Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

This property lies in a well settled district about three miles from the Village of Stirling. There are erected on same a frame barn with stone basement and frame dwelling.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of Sale. Terms for payment of balance will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
REID & OWENS,
Freehold Building, Toronto.

Pro Bono Publico.

Friends,
Neighbors,
Countrymen,
Lend me your ears

For this day I'm here to tell
That LOUTTIT'S CURE has made me well:
My nasal organ has been released,
And now I'm lying down in peace.

Every bottle of this "Cure" I hold
Is worth its weight in beaten gold.
Testimonials from far and near
To this solemn truth declare.

The salve is easy gives no pain,
Clears the throat, the head and brain;
If the disease is of long duration,
Follow up the application.

Have faith and patience
And I'm bound to say
Your sad complaint
Will pass away.

Sold by all druggists—50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

AGRICULTURAL.

About Sheep—Things to Do.

The present winter has been so far a most favorable one for the flocks. The danger accompanying such pleasant weather is that the flockmaster will take advantage of it, thinking his sheep need little feed and no care, and allow them to become thin before he is aware of it. The winters of 1879 and 1889 were much warmer than this, but there was such a heavy rainfall, especially during December and January of the former that sheep could not thrive.

This will indeed be an exceptional winter if we do not yet have a period of mud. It will be wise to prepare for it. No amount of feed will make sheep do well when they must wade through the mud to get it. Make the feed-lots so small that they may be covered with stalks or straw.

A feed-lot should not be planned with the idea of furnishing room for exercise, but to furnish an outing for fresh air and sunlight. Nothing, unless it is a hen, enjoys a dry, sunny yard so much as sheep. It gives a man the "blues" to wade about muddy yards and it gives sheep the "whites."

In warm, rainy weather, when sheep are confined in the sheds, be sure that the sheds are well ventilated. At such times the air circulates very sluggishly and the air of the sheds is apt to become very impure from the exhalations of the sheep. Keep windows or doors open. Great damage may be done a flock in a single night by too close confinement.

Another cause of impure air in the sheds to be guarded against is heating manure. Sultry weather hastens this, but in the stables of highly fed sheep where much waste hay is allowed to accumulate around the racks fermentation will take place. This not only pollutes the air but the heat engendered will so "scald" the sheep when they lie down as to loosen the wool. The remedy is to clean the stables, or at least remove all the loose accumulation close to the racks. Manure will not heat when tramped solidly.

The next time you visit the sheep quarters observe when you first enter whether there is not an o ensive odor, then lift the hay near the racks to see whether it be warm. Keep a bottle of blue vitriol either pulverized finely or dissolved in vinegar in the shed and apply it to every sore foot as soon as discovered. A little negligence in this regard, especially in wet weather, will result in considerable loss. What may be only mud scald, if neglected, will often develop into serious lameness.

Keeping the feet closely trimmed is a good preventive of the common lameness. If you have not yet this winter given your sheep a thorough trimming, better do so. The hoofs of those that have been confined in sheds will be pretty hard. Immediately after the first rain let them out upon a clean field for a few hours' run and the work of cutting the hoofs will be lessened one half.

A pair of sheep shears should also be kept convenient. Many ewes, especially ewe lambs, need tagging by this time and it is a good plan to tag all ewes that are to raise lambs, before yeaning time. Clip the wool

The Rector (1769).

Winner of first prize in aged ram class at Shrewsbury, England. Bred by Capt. H. Townshend, Caldicote Hall, Nuneaton.

out well between the legs and about the udder. In Merino flocks there are frequently sheep that have the wool so grown over their eyes as to be a great hindrance to them. To such the shears can be applied to good advantage.

Separate the pregnant ewes from all others at least a month before yeaning time and give some bone-making feed and plenty of exercise. Corn and confinement will make large lambs but with very little strength or vitality. Oats, wheat bran and clover hay make the ideal ration. The larger proportion of these that can be gotten into the feed the better.

If your sheep have ticks upon them get some insect powder and a small bellows made for the purpose and sift a little through the wool. It can be done in less time than you could shear the sheep and without injury to either the sheep or wool, and it is quite effective in destroying ticks.

For indigestion, made manifest by the symptoms commonly called "stretches," give a tablespoonful of epsom salts in a pint of warm water. If the epsom salt is not at hand substitute common salt. Very warm water alone will often give relief.

Dairy Notes.

Breed from mature animals.

Buying on credit is a costly way.

Energies misdirected are wasted.

Prevention in all cases is better than cure.

Honesty is the best policy to live and die by.

Get the best breed on earth that you know of.

Rust and rot destroy more farm tools than use.

In trying to do everything nothing is well done.

Every farmer needs a few hogs and a few sheep.

Grow what you want, then you are sure to have it.

Quacks grow fat on the credulity of their fellows.

Prepare to grow a good crop of corn next summer.

The demand for good butter is never exhausted.

Feed imperfect food to nothing if it can be avoided.

Set hard maples along your lanes and the roadsides.

A straw bed is better than nothing for a cow to sleep on.

All kinds of animals do better if not huddled together.

The older the animal the more costly a pound of gain.

When you improve your stock on your farm, you injure no one.

Lay well your plans during the winter for next season's work.

A calf fed on nothing but skim-milk would be a skim-milk calf.

Every farm can grow a good sugar bush along its roadsides and lanes.

It does not necessarily follow that a poor man should have a poor cow.

It is poor policy to grow feed stuffs for other people's cattle—unless they eat it on your farm.

Salt will curdle new milk; in preparing porridge, gravies, etc., salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

If the ice didn't keep well last summer look to the drainage and ventilation of the ice house before packing this year's supply

Poultry Notes.

The Egyptians of earlier ages, as well as those of the present time, were always expert poultry raisers, solving the long mystery of hatching eggs by artificial means. There is something attractive yet ungainly in the Indian game fowl. It is a long, lanky bird, like all games, making them appear awkward and grotesque. These characteristics do not deprive them of a beautiful coat of feathers, and at times a very dignified specimen of the biped tribe.

If you are looking for a little sport put a real, saucy, young cockerel in a pen where a set of looking glass mirrors surrounds him. He will amaze and please you with his antics in trying to fight and peck at the image of himself in the mirror, and work to get at his antagonist with fruitless results.

To secure strong chicks use a cockerel of medium size, at least one year old, and mate him with six large, healthy two-year old hens. This course you will find advantageous in many ways and save you much trouble. Vigorous breeding stock means healthy, rapid maturing young chicks when they arrive.

Eggs from pullets seldom hatch as well as those from adult fowls, say, of 18 months or two years. For laying, the pullets answer; but for incubation, see that the eggs selected for hatching come from matured hens of good breeding.

The safest and one of the best remedies for roup and catarrh is to put a gill of liquid coal tar in a quart bottle; fill the bottle with water. Use it as a wash, give a teaspoonful to all birds having roup, cholera, or any other violent disease. Damp quarters brings on roup, as does too much soft foods.

Always make the nests for the laying hens where they may walk in upon them, never in a barrel or deep box, where they will have to jump down upon the eggs. This is to me a question easily solved, and should be observed by all who keep chickens.

If you wish to purchase a number of old hens in the Fall, see if the plumage is new. If so, they have molted and will lay very soon. If the plumage is dirt colored or smoky, with straggling feathers that pull out easily, they have

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK HEN.

not molted. See that the combs and wattles are red and legs clean. The nostrils should be examined, and if by pressing a discharge is noticed, do not take them. Your sense of smell will also tell you of the prevalence of roup.

Bones contain phosphate of lime or phosphoric acid and lime. They therefore provide lime for the shell and phosphate for the system. Grind or crack them to a proper size and feed them daily to your flock. Fresh bullock's blood put in a woolen bag and boiled, then mixed with the soft food and fed to fowls, is the best egg producing food known, being exceedingly rich in albumen.

In building a poultry house always endeavor to get as much room on the floor as possible. A southerly exposure, a dry floor raised a few inches from the ground. The windows should extend low down to permit sunshine on the floor where it is most needed in cold weather, and not go to waste on the sides of the building. A box of lump lime and ground oyster shells find room in one corner of the building and kept constantly supplied.

Like milk, an egg is complete food. If fed on eggs lone young animals are furnished all necessary elements for growing bone, muscle and all that goes to make a perfect animal of its kind. A hen may lay 200 eggs per year, but ought to produce 120 Eight eggs will weigh a pound and 120 will weigh about 15 pounds, at the cost, of about one bushel of corn, worth, say, on an average of 50 cents. At this rate the eggs cost so far as food is concerned, about three and one-third cents per pound, or 4.16 cents per dozen.

General Matters.

Upon most farms where stock is kept it is thought necessary to have the land cut up into many fields. This makes fencing and the repairs for same a large item of expense. Look into the matter and see if you cannot do anything with some of the fences this year.

You can have no animal upon a farm that is more wholly worthless than a poor sheep. It is of no value as a breeder, and more than likely will not repay you for the food required to fatten it. It is true that the pelt may be of a little value, but it must be remembered the better the sheep the better the pelt also.

The point of value in a beef breed is not wholly in the size and weight which they attain, but in the fact that they place the flesh where it is most desirable to have it. A good beef animal is one that will produce magnificent sirloins and juicy joints. A rough animal, no matter how heavy, is never a choice beef.

The hog grower has been about the last man to experiment with varied rations for feeding his stock. But now the hog, when in good hands, is not compelled to live on corn alone, but has barley meal, oil cake, and just now even wheat, in addition to roots and silage. It is in this direction that better pork and better profits lie.

There is profit in the diary, even if you do not obtain strictly gilt edge prices for your product. Butter at twenty-five cents per pound throughout the year is not a bad business if you have good cows. This price is not at all difficult to obtain. But the profit will not be found if you keep cows that require twenty-eight pounds of milk to produce one pound of butter.

If you want to build up a private trade for the butter at a fancy price, make a special effort to secure for your first customer some person of good standing. Be sure that it is a family who know good things, and whose judgment as to quality would be accepted by others. Then after you find that they are thoroughly satisfied with your butter, get permission to use their name as a reference in soliciting other custom. Very often one good family will bring you another, without any effort on your part, and in this way a good clientage is quickly established. The effort that is made to secure private trade is always compensated by the better prices obtained, and by the fact that you are paid in cash instead of trade. Many families now make a point of contracting for their butter the year around at a given price which, when the price is fair, is a satisfactory arrangement for both parties.

A Burglar Alarm.

There were burglars in the house beyond a doubt, and when Mrs. Snipkins roused her husband it was no false alarm. He listened a moment and then arose and quietly slipped out into the hall. In a minute or two he returned to get his gun.

"Oh, George," trembled his wife, "do be careful. Listen, they're in mother's room now."

Mr. S. listened and laid down his deadly weapon.

"That's so, Mary, and I guess I'll go back to bed," he said, with astonishing coolness.

"And leave them to murder us?" she almost screamed.

"That will be all right, dear," he said, soothingly. "Wait a minute until they wake her and she begins to give them a piece of her mind, and I guess we won't be bothered with them very long."

NORTHWEST RANCH LIFE.

Dr. D. McEachran on Ranching and the Ranch Country.

The "Champagne" Air of Alberta—The Ancient Winter Home of the Extinct Buffalo—Where Cattle Prosper.

In a lecture delivered in Montreal recently on "Ranching and Ranch Life," Dr. D. Mc Eachran said:—To those who have not visited the vast regions west of Manitoba traversed by our great national railway, the Canadian Pacific, commonly known as the Northwest territories, we may convey some idea of this very extensive country by maps and statements of superficial areas, but only those who have not only travelled across the vast prairies, on the railway, but have travelled on wagon, buckboard, or better still, on horseback for weeks over the seemingly interminable grass land, can form any idea of how extensive an inheritance the Government of Canada acquired by purchase for a few thousands of dollars. A reference to the map will show the stretch of country, about 850 miles between Winnipeg and Calgary, known as the great prairie, extending from the boundary line north, for probably 1,500 miles—in which are to be found millions of acres, if not miles, of land presenting every diversity of surface- prairies, where the black loam is eight feet deep, hills, valleys, mountain ranges, lakes and rivers, of vast extent—a rich inheritance indeed awaiting only men and money to utilize its great resources. It is a very minute portion of this great territory, however, that we have to do with to-night, that narrow strip of country skirting the Rocky mountains and forming the foot hills of the great mountain ranges, extending, let us say, from the boundary line for 250 miles north and 75 to 100 miles east, forming the southwestern portion of the district of Alberta known as

THE "RANCHING COUNTRY."

It consists of grass covered hills, with intervening valleys, open stretches of country, forming mature prairies, uplands and plateaux. The land is cut into by numerous coulees and water courses, which change its physical features to a magnificent rolling grass country to which the name prairie is not applicable. In some portions in the lower lying lands and river bottoms, the soil is excellent and every variety of soil is to be found, from the deep loam of the valley to the wind blown and earth denuded gravel or rocky upland on which nothing but the creeping jumper grows. The altitude varies from 2,000 to 5,000 feet above the sea. There is no country in the world that excels this as

A NATURAL GRAZING GROUND.

It is covered with a thick mat of grasses in great variety and wonderful nutritive qualities. The "bunch grass" *Ericoma Cuspidata*, is most abundant and most prized by stockmen; blue joint, *Agrophyrum Glacum*, rye grass, wild vetches, peavine and an almost endless variety of highly nutritious grasses cover the range. During most seasons, owing to plentiful rainfall, they grow abundantly; at other times the seasons are dry and grass is scarce. The rarity of the air and dryness of the climate, especially in the fall, cause the grasses to dry and cure on their stalks, making natural hay, which retains its nutritive qualities almost as well as if cut and made hay of, so much so that horses and cattle will not only live and fatten on it, but the former can be ridden or driven long journeys taken right off the grass and do fifty miles at a stretch with more comfort than our grain-fed, stabled horses east can do twelve. This foothill country was long the wintering home of the buffalo, which as late as seventeen years ago existed in vast herds on these plains. Captain Twining, chief astronomer on the boundary survey, in his report, mentioning this, says: "This herd, which ranges from the Missouri river north to the Saskatchewan, made its appearance, going south about the last of August. The number of animals is beyond all estimation. Looking at the front of the herd from an elevation of 1,800 feet above the level of the plain, I was unable to see the end in either direction yet, strange to say, that five years later this vast herd was exterminated." On my first visit to the country in 1881 buffalo bones whitened the plains. A few years previously treaties were made with the Indian tribes, the Blackfeet, Bloods, Piegans and Sarcees. They were allowed to select their reserves where they chose, and they all selected Southern Alberta, because they knew that the buffalos wintered there, and

THEIR HORSES WINTERED THERE

without food or shelter, except what they found for themselves. The climate, bearing in mind the high altitude and proximity to high mountain ranges, many of the peaks of which carry perpetual snow, is buoyant. You can understand that the air is both dry and rare, in fact it is most exhilarating, has been called "champagne air." One feels buoyant and invigorated when riding through this grand air. In summer at midday the sun may scorch your skin and tan you like an Indian, but seldom indeed are you without a cooling breeze, and you never experience exhaustion or fatigue from it as you do in a more humid climate. The nights are always cool; you seldom require more than three nor less than two pairs of blankets either in or out of doors. During May and June local showers and sometimes severe rainstorms occur. The winter climate is often fine beyond description, a clear, cool atmosphere, dry and bracing; a blue sky and unclouded sunshine will continue for weeks together. At times the thermometer drops as low as thirty degrees below zero, but seldom for longer than three days. Snow sometimes falls six or eight inches, or in bad seasons still deeper, but the constantly prevailing winds blow it off the hillsides, exposing the grass and allowing the stock to feed. The Chinook winds are winds which are produced by thermal changes occurring when the moisture laden air comes in contact with the low temperature of the snow clad peaks of the mountains, condensation of moisture and rarification of the air producing air currents which descend from the mountains a dry heated wind before which the snow is tossed and twirled into the air, which absorbs it freely. What is not thus taken up is blown into coulees and thus the grass is exposed. I have known of the thermometer rising fifty degrees in a couple of hours; a foot of snow will often disappear in twenty-four hours.

THE STOCKMAN'S SPIRITS RISE

as rapidly as the thermometer when he hears the roar of the welcome wind which comes to save his starving herds.

The destruction of the Ranching Industry Company in Alberta for any possible reason would mean the ruin of the only industry practicable in that district and the withdrawal of five or six millions of dollars; aye, more than that, for any money that is now in circulation in that district has been brought there by the ranching companies or their friends who have been induced to invest through them—and it would also mean the end, for this decade at least, of all investments of outside capital in that country. In selecting a range, natural boundaries are considered, rivers and cutbanks of rivers especially. It is impossible to keep all of the herd on the owner's range or leased land, but an effort should be made to keep as many as possible on their own range. They will seldom cross rivers unless drifting before storms when they are frozen in winter, or in search of better grass in dry seasons when the water is low.

SUSTAINING POWER OF THE LAND.

An average range in Alberta will carry one animal to twenty acres, whereas in Texas twice that acreage is needed. A well watered range will carry a larger percentage than one where there may be more grass on dry uplands, as the cattle will invariably hang round springs or creeks and eat the grass bare and keep themselves poor rather than travel two or three miles for water. Therefore, a rolling country with abundance of water and fair grazing is better than a super-abundance of grass and scarcity of water. Cattle do better in winter when there is some snow on the ground, especially if it is cold enough to freeze the streams or springs, as they are thus, in a measure, independent of water. A medium sized herd, say of 10,000 head, is necessary to make it profitable. The only source of income is from the sale of steers and fat cows, the draft of which from a small herd will not more than meet expenses. The increase of a mixed herd is usually about 25 per cent. of the entire herd or about 60 to 65 per cent. of the cows over three years old. The winter losses may, according to management and seasons, be from 5 to 30 per cent. Winter feeding cannot be practised except for full calves, weak cows, thoroughbred bulls, and weaklings of the herd. Whoever tries to feed the herd fails as surely as does the manager who neglects to feed the latter. Feeding corrals and wintering enclosures of large area are indispensable.

The lecturer then proceeded to describe the ranch outfit, buildings, horses, men, etc., describing the receiving of a herd driving on the trail, camping, crossing rivers, a notable fact being that cattle will seldom cross a river with the sun in their eyes. A stampede, night herding during bad weather, and other cowboy experiences were described. By explaining the cutting out, branding, roping, cowboy sports, cowboys racing to dinner and a large number of interesting lime light views of ranching and ranch life he concluded the lecture.

SOME TEXAS ANTS.

They Keep Dairies, Raise Crops, and Construct Incubators.

Last summer, in July, I believe it was, while lying in the shade of a large pecan tree I noticed a small family of aphides on the leaf of a cotton stalk, and was not a little surprised a moment later on seeing a large red ant with black head and long legs emerge from the under side of the leaf. I soon recognized him as one of the well-known pastorial ants (*hypoclines*), industrially the lowest of the ant family, and who lead a lonely life, like the old Syriac shepherds tending their pigmy cows. On the same leaf I noticed a fellow herder, who was tending a still smaller flock. Both went about from time to time and gently stroking with their antennæ the two tube-like protuberances on the abdomen induced a slight flow of that sweet liquor, the honey dew of the air. These crystal beads of honey they dexterously licked off before they fell on the leaf, and quickly hurried away to repeat the same operation on another aphide.

The sagacity of the shepherd ant is only rivalled by that of the farmer ant, also a native of far western Texas.

THESE REMARKABLE INSECTS,

according to some writers, plant each year a crop of ant rice, a cereal seemingly originated by some formic agriculturist in bygone ages, and when the crop is ripe they gather it into subterranean granaries, always reserving a store for planting.

Somewhat resembling in occupation the farmer ant, Texas can boast many colonies of the umbrella or leaf cutting ant, so common and destructive in Mexico and Central America. In the latter countries they are quite destructive, often destroying large trees, and their depredations have to be guarded against by means of woollen fillets wound about the trunks of the trees. Many notions, wholly without foundation, seem to be current concerning these strange little pests. Their method of operation, so far as I have observed in Fort Bend county, is to strip only the smaller trees and shrubs. The leaves are not cut into disc shaped pieces, commonly supposed, but in any form that suits the artistic fancy of the ant. To facilitate progress to and from the leaf-cutting grounds and nest, the ants construct or clear broad, smooth roads, often as much as 200 yards in length and from six to eight inches broad. These roads display considerable engineering skill, abounding in curves, grades, and even tunnels. The leaf cutters seem to be the most industrious of all the ant family; big, little, old, and young seeming to be animated with an almost insane desire to do his share of the work. Nothing could be more amusing than to see a little fellow, not more than the fourth of an inch long,

HURRYING MADLY ALONG

with a huge leaf dexterously held in his mandibles. The nest of the umbrella ant is a very poor affair, and bears about the same relation to the neat tunnels of the farmer ant that the hovel of the squatter does to the substantial home of the prosperous farmer. Any rude hole or hollow log serves the leaf gatherer as a storeroom, where he puts away his hotbed to hatch out the eggs deposited by the female. The leaf cutter is thus the original inventor of the incubator, although his rights have never been recognized by letters patent.

In New Mexico and northern Mexico is to be found the honey ant sold as confections by the Mexicans, which are eaten something like grapes. Unlike the bee, the ant is unable to secrete wax or otherwise make a suitable receptable for his gathered honey, but in the face of these difficulties he has solved the problem completely. Certain members, very patriotic ones doubtless, are selected, who act as honey jars for the workers. These martyrs stay at home and bravely swallow the gathered honey until their gradually distending abdomens will hold no more; and as they hang suspended like so many golden drops from the sides of the tunnel they have the appearance, though not the sentiments, of bloated capitalists, profiting in idleness by the labors of their fellow beings. The life of the honey keeper is no sinecure. His duties are arduous and require the greatest care. When the honey season is over he it is who feeds the idle hands, regurgitating a drop of honey whenever a check on the larder is presented, the latter consisting of certain well defined strokes on the head and body by the hungry ant. Some malignant investigators, whose whole desire seems to be to fasten on these exemplary little animals the vices of men, claim that there is to be found a parasitic bug in the nests of the honey ant, which, at the solicitation of thirsty members, yields an alcoholic liquor something similar to beer. The methods of the formic topers are said to be similar to those of the enlightened Caucassian, consisting in certain winks and expressive crookings of the elbows.

Punishing Unruly London Apprentices

It will be a revelation to many people to learn that the practice of punishing unruly apprentices in the City of London by various terms of imprisonment, without being brought publicly before a police magistrate, is still carried into effect. The power of ordering such punishment is vested in the city chamberlain, and the offences for which the apprentices are punished are absence, coming late of a morning, idleness, and insubordination. The lads are confined in the cells of the old prison in New Bridge street, and are not permitted to leave the building on any account during their term of confinement. The only exercise they are allowed is taken on the premises, and consists of walking up and down the corridor for periods of half an hour or twenty minutes before and after the large doors are opened. In the cells the lads are permitted to read, but this is the only recreation allowed. Their diet is the same as in the ordinary prisons, and consists of bread, potatoes, skilly, hot coffee and water.

Irish Diplomacy.

Traveller in Ireland—Hello, Micky! How far is it to the next town?

Micky—Don't know, sur.

Traveller—You don't know! But you have an idea?

Micky—Begorra, a man may have one idea, and not know. Now I'm after havin' an idea that you're a poor fool, but I dont know.

NIAGARA'S GREAT ICE BRIDGE.

Description of Its Wonderful Formation Two Weeks Ago.

It Had Been Given up This Year, But Proves One of the Grandest Ever Seen—Venturesome People Crossing It.

The great winter wonder of Niagara, the marvelous ice bridge of the gorge, formed for the winter of 1894 on Sunday afternoon, two weeks since, at 2:45 o'clock. Nothing so remarkable or truly beautiful can be found as the massive ice blockade of the old river. It rivals in importance Canada's ice palaces, and puts to shame other icy scenic formations of the northern winter. They, one and all, sink into insignificance before the natural beauty and unique structure which to-day forms a solid causeway between this country and the States across the foaming, boiling Niagara. The forming of the ice bridge there is an important event. It is heralded broadcast throughout the land, as if some momentous event had transpired. Nature's great forces combine to create this wonder. The icebridge formed this year was a considerable time forming. Usually, if the bridge comes at all, it is in January. However, on the previous Friday night the great gale broke up the ice in Lake Erie, and on the following Saturday morning the river was full of floating ice, which carried everything with it.

FORMING THE BRIDGE.

Down came the ice floes through the upper rapids, jostling and crashing into each other like so many dolphins at play. They would mount a wave and dive down into the water again, hurrying on to the brink of the falls, and then go crashing over. The gorge was soon filled with ice. The weather was mild and the water was high, two things which were against an ice bridge. Despite these obstacles, the ice gathered so fast in the gorge that at 8:30 Saturday night, the first ice bridge caught. It however, moved again by midnight, and again caught later in the morning. The fates seemed against that bridge, for Sunday morning at 7 o'clock it again moved out, and all hopes of a permanent bridge vanished. The wind had changed and was now from the east, and before Sunday noon the water began to go down rapidly. The ice began to clog again. The other bridge having formed on high water the ice was thrown up on the shore for some 10 or 12 feet, and had left a solid wall of shore ice from 10 to 15 feet high, the sides of which toward the river being almost as smooth as the floor. A large mass of logs, which the ice had carried down from a lumber boom at Tonawanda, had been thrown up on the shore ice on the Canadian side nearly opposite Goat Island. Huge stalactites hung down in graceful and varied forms. The sun now and then shot out gleams of light from behind the clouds and lit up the whole gorge. This was the scene Sunday afternoon, which hundreds of visitors looked upon when the ice bridge caught.

The Canadian youth is venturesome, and it was not long before a small army of boys were down the long incline stairway at Prospect Point and out on the bridge. Soon the form of a lady was seen on the bridge from the parapet above, and, waving her hand to the crowds which lined the bank, she started on her perilous trip across the bridge. It was hard work, and the young lady, who proved to be Miss Jennie Bedford, who resides on the Canadian side, had many a slip and fall before she reached the other side safely.

THE BRIDGE A LARGE ONE.

The bridge formed is of small ice, which was broken up in coming over the falls. The present bridge is one of the largest that has formed for the past six or seven years. It is certainly the longest in many years. It extends from a point about midway between the Horseshoe and the Whirlpool Rapids up to the foot of the famous Horseshoe itself. The foot of the bridge takes a graceful curve from a point on the Canadian bank up to the American side, quite a little distance below the mouth of the big tunnel. The upper end of the bridge is in sections, one link passing from Goat island to the Canadian shore, then running in an attractive curve about the foot of the American Falls to the ice mountain. On the Canadian side, just above the Maid of the Mist landing, is an open space of water for probably 200 feet. This, the old guides say, will either freeze over with ice filling in, or it will cause all the ice to head off and the upper end of the bridge to gradually work down past the American Falls. But once before has a bridge stayed up as far as the Horseshoe. While the present bridge has already been crossed and recrossed, no one has dared to explore along up past the American Falls and over into the mist from Horseshoe, as did Harry Sergeant, the clerk at the Prospect House, last January, on the bridge which formed then. Neither have any daring girls, like the two sisters, the Misses Parkinson, of Toronto, Knox College girls, who were the first last year to mount the highest floe on the bridge.

THE HOT-DRINK DISPENSERS.

The shanties, with their famous international beverages, have not made their appearance, but will in a few days. The dispensers of the hot drinks will have to be very careful this year not to lay themselves liable to the excise laws of either the Province of Ontario or of the United States. Last year they claimed to be on the one side or the other of the line when the Queen's or Uncle Sam's officers made their appearance, as best suited their purpose. One ice-bridge saloon-keeper was arrested, however, and the interesting fact brought out at the trial that the dividing line between the two countries is the deep-water channel of the river, and that is found to run over toward the American shore.

The visitor to Niagara's ice bridge must not delude himself with the idea that this is a modern invention of Dame Nature. If the waters could speak as they rush tumultuously by they would relate many a story. Before the white man ever looked on the grandeur of the cataract, before La Salle ever explored, or even back when Father Hennepin gave thanks to the Creator within the hearing of the mighty roar, the Indian was wont to let himself down into the gorge by his tree ladder and swiftly dart across the river on the great ice blockade. It was said that the Great Spirit provided this means for the Indian to cross and meet his brother on the other shore.

How the ice bridges of Niagara form is very simple. As stated before, the bridge's usual time of appearance is in January, and the old residents had about given up an ice bridge this year. The January thaw or break-up usually lets the ice loose in Lake Erie, and a west wind drives it down the lake into the river. It comes down in such quantities that a jam occurs in the gorge, and if it freezes usually binds the jam and the ice bridge is formed. During the past eleven years there have been seven bridges. Some lasted weeks, others but a day.

A MEMORABLE BRIDGE.

The first bridge in 1883 formed on January 15, while the second one, and most memorable, came with the tremendous ice jam on the night of January 22. This last was of thirteen weeks' duration. Never since has the river presented such an angry and terrible scene as during that night. Jack McClay, the famous old guide, resided then on the Canadian side, near the Maid of the Mist landing. The ice floes and water caught his house and sent it, with him in it, whirling down the river. It caught on the ice further down. McClay found a bottle of liquor in the wreck, and managed to keep from freezing to death with that, though on the ice all night. The same night some 60 feet of the inclined railway was carried away. The ice piled up on the shore so high that it was necessary to dig a tunnel through the ice to reach the bridge

The next ice bridge after 1883 was in 1885. It formed on January 15 and stood nine weeks. A bridge of a day only was formed on January 13, 1886, while the structure of January 14, 1887, remained several weeks. No bridge developed in 1888, 1889 or 1890. However, on January 23, 1891, a frail affair formed, which lasted only a few hours. Again the god of the ice bridge was fickle, and the next ice bridge was the famous bridge of last year. That formed in January, and the accompanying ice scenery was without doubt the grandest Niagara has seen in recent years. More people visited Niagara that winter than ever before, and all came to see the wondrous ice bridge.

The ice scenery since the blizzard has changed remarkably. The ice mountain, which had been a little, insignificant affair, took heart over seeing the great ice bridge below it, and resolved to share honors with his icy brother, and immediately started on his upward climb.

TOBOGGANING IN SIGHT.

The ice mountain recalls that fatal accident in the winter of 1886. L. G. De Witt, a New York broker, came here on Sunday afternoon, on February 28, and went down on the ice mountain. He was cautioned by the guides not to go too near the edge of the American Falls. De Witt failed to obey the injunction, lost his footing and went over. No trace of the body was obtained until Tuesday, March 12, when it was seen lying on a shelf of ice. A gang of ten men, headed by Jack McClay, tunneled through the ice mountain and in three days reached the body and recovered it. The tunnel was 60 feet long, 5½ feet high and 4½ feet wide.

THE LATE MR. PETER REDPATH.

A Tribute to His Memory by the London Times.

We regret to record the death of a prominent citizen of the Canadian Dominion, Mr. Peter Redpath. He belonged to a Scotch family who settled in Canada early in the century, and carried on with great success, among other industrial enterprises, a sugar refinery at Montreal, now one of the largest upon the American continent. He was also much interested in the development of the extensive coal mines in the Northwest territories. Besides great business aptitude, Mr. Redpath was a man of high culture and wide sympathies. Thus, he was president of the General Hospital of Montreal, and took an active interest in the McGill College and university there, which has a royal charter and statutes, and owes so much to the munificence of

INDIVIDUAL CANADIANS.

In 1880 Mr. Redpath built at his sole expense a museum in connection with the university, intended as a place of deposit and study of specimens in geology, mineralogy, palaeontology, zoology, botany and archaeology. The foundation stone of this building, a striking architectural ornament to the university, was laid by the Marquis of Lorne, when Governor-General, and was then described by the principal, Sir William Dawson, as one of the largest and most generous gifts ever made to the university or to the cause of education in Canada. More recently Mr. Redpath made a still more considerable addition to the university buildings in a spacious and handsome library, for the use of the undergraduates in the faculties of arts, science, medicine and law, which was opened at Montreal on Oct. 31 last year, amid great rejoicings, in the presence of the Governor-General, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lady Aberdeen and a large gathering of representative Canadians. Mr. and Mrs. Redpath were present on this occasion, and Lord Aberdeen made graceful allusion to the chief gift, as well as to that of some fine stained windows, part of the decoration of the hall, by Mrs. Redpath. Not contented with providing the funds (which did not fall far short of £75,000) for the erection of the museum and library, Mr. Redpath devoted much time and study in examining similar structures in England and abroad, with a view to secure the best designs and most convenient equipment for each building. As a result of his carefully thought out plans, the library, for its size (it will hold some 130,000 volumes), affords, by its arrangements for readers and the housings of books, an accommodation hardly equalled in any other such institution. For some years past Mr. Redpath, though

A FREQUENT VISITOR

to Canada, had settled in England, where he became a member of the Middle Temple, was elected on the London Board of the Bank of Montreal (of which his father had been governor), and busied himself in helping to furnish the new museum and library in Montreal by frequent contributions of specimens and books purchased in Europe. He also took much interest in the Royal Colonial Institute, serving on the council of that body, and was a member of the governing body, of the Royal Imperial Institute, being specially appointed to represent the North-West Territories of the Dominion. His death, which took place at his residence, the Manor house, Chiselhurst, in his 73rd year, will be deplored on both sides of the Atlantic by a wide circle of friends, to whom his genial manners, high sense of honor, and active, unobtrusive benevolence had greatly endeared him.—[London Times.

CAST IN PRISON FOR A LAUGH.

Fun Over Argentina's Queer Soldiers May Cause an International Row.

Four British shipmasters, who were locked up in Buenos Ayres for laughing at the National Guard of the Argentine Republic, are bound from Philadelphia to present claims to the British ambassador at Washington for damages for illegal arrests. Capt. Starratt, of the Nova Scotian bark Luarea, arrived in Philadelphia on Tuesday from the Argentine Republic via Pernambuco. He was at Buenos Ayres during the political troubles, and was accompanied by Capt. Staling, of the bark Savona; Robbins, of the bark Ardanmere, all of which vessels sail under British colors and are manned by seamen of the same nationality.

While the vessels were discharging their cargoes into lighters in the River de la Plata, off Buenos Ayres, these captains decided to spend an evening at a roller skating rink in the town. The visitors enjoyed a jolly laugh, on their way back to the vessels on a street car, at the antics of the native skaters, mainly military men, and were astonished to be arrested therefor on the specific charge of "unbecoming lack of dignity," preferred by the prefect of police. The official charged them with making fun of the army, and cast them into a prison, cold and damp and full of political offenders. The prisoners were kept there that night and all the next day, despite the fact that they had passports from the British consul.

British Vice Consul Gastling undertook to secure their release, and it was only by a threat to send for the British minister at Montevideo, who had several English gunboats at his command, that the men were given their freedom. They all expect to secure heavy damages.—[Philadelphia Record.

Unreasonable Curiosity.

Sad-eyed party—Say, boss will ye give me a few cents toward gettin' me wife in an old ladies' home?

The solicited one (dubiously)—Why don't your wife come herself?

Sad-eyed party (angrily)—Oh, that's just the way with you people! When you give charity you want to humble people as much as you can. You don't expect a women to come in here and stand up and acknowledge she's old enough to go in an old lapies' home, do you?

Her Advantage.

He pokes fun at her "funny little nose,"
But in spite of that he loves the little fay,
For when he sips the nectar from her lips,
The "little nose" is never in the way.

MERRY MOMENTS.

"You look pale this morning." "Shouldn't wonder; had a staving time last night."

"Fred is in an awful fix. He proposed to me last night, you know, and—" "And you accepted him?"

"That changes the complexion of things," mused Wigwag, as he gazed on his wife's dressing-case.

Chappie—"I cawn't collect my thoughts, doncherknow." Scrappy—"No; the days of miracles are over."

"How does Miss Screamishowl pronounce her name?" "The actress, do you mean?" "Yes." "Oh, why, Smith."

"The hard times make very little difference to me," remarked a lime dealer, "my business is always slack."

"Remedies for toothache, my boy," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "will be found to afford instant relief in every case but yours."

Willie Wilt—"Do you know—au—Miss Perte, I have half a mind——"Miss Perte—"Oh, surely more than that, Mr. Wilt."

He—"Laura—Miss Laura, I mean—is there any hope for me?" She—"Hope for you? I have been hoping for you for the last year."

Tramp—"You are very kind in givin' me the dinner, sir!" Citizen—"Never mind, my poor man—I don't want any return."

Aunt Mary—"I hope, Carrie, you never tell your husband his faults." Carrie—"Mercy! no aunt. I shouldn't know where to begin."

Mary—"It's hard to believe that our great ancestress was made of one of Adam's ribs. Which rib do you think it was?" Eleanor—"Oh, the sparerib undoubtedly."

Figg—"What does this paper mean when it speaks of the timbre of Solfa's voice?" Fogg—"That's a polite way of saying that his singing is wooden."

"How did Spacer get along with his typewriter?" "Not at all. The bell rung so much while he was writing a joke that he got mad and smashed the machine."

Maud—"Why don't you give young Sewers some encouragement if you love him?" Nell—"Oh, he ought to be able to press his own suit. He's a tailor."

"Well," said the operator to the market, "how do you feel?" "Bully," replied the market. "Alas," cried the operator, "this is more than I can bear."

Mrs. Noveau Riche—"I want to give an entertainment. What would be appropriate?" Mrs. Worldly-Wise—"Well, I can suggest nothing better than a green tea."

"So you have named the baby 'Obadiah T.' What does the 'T' stand for?" "Oh, that means 'Temporarily'—until he gets his Uncle Obadiah's money, you know."

She—"He says his poems are widely read." He—"Well, that proves one thing." She—"What?" He—"That the editors read articles before rejecting them."

"Could I in my dreams but see thee,"
Wrote the poet in fervid fancy flight;
And his wife fed him on rich mince pie
Before he went to bed that night.

Elderly maiden—"This is so unexpected Mr. Wellalong, that—that you must give me time." Elderly lover—"Time, Miss Rebecca? Do you think there is any to spare?"

Mamma—"We are to have company at tea, and I want you to act like a man." Johnny—"And must I say, like pa, 'What in thunder makes the pie-crust so confounded tough?'"

The wife who always says "I told you so"
When things unpleasant have occurred,
Is not as bad as wives who sit
And simply look without a word.

Mrs. Dukane—"The newspaper has an article which says that in Russia a spinster is a curiosity." Mr. Dukane—"Well, there's a great deal of curiosity about spinsters in this country, too."

"I am not aware that I had joined any temperance society," said the editor. "What's up now?" Well, I wrote, 'Let the galled jade squeak,' and it reads 'Let the gallon jug leak!'"

American youth—"Well Parkins, do you think I will look presentable at the reception this evening?" Imported Valet—"Heverything his hall right now, sir, hexcept your ghastly Hamerican haccent."

Miss Ballet—"Is this one of the machines that tells your age when you drop a nickel in the slot?" "Yes, sometimes." Miss Ballet—"Is it out of order now?" "No, but it only registers up to sixty."

He—"The conversational powers of Miss Chatterton are something wonderful." She—"Why, I didn't know you were acquainted with her." "I'm not. She sat behind me at the opera the other night."

O'Rourke—"Teddy, me boy, Oi want to propose to Norah Shaughnessy, but Oi'm thot bashful Oi don't know how to do it!" Gilligan—"Mebbe if yez were to send her an anonymous letther, 't would do."

Philosopher—"And so you belong to a society called the Progress Club? Ah, this is a grand, a glorious age! By the way, what do you do at your Progress Club?" Sweet girl—"We play progressive euchre."

Miss Willing (meaningly)—"Do you know they are talking of putting a tax on old bachelors?" Mr. Bonder (more meaningly)—"They would raise more revenue if they'd tax all the old married men who wish they were single."

Customer—"What's the matter with the lady you are watching? Is she suspected?" Clerk—"Sh—sh. Yes; she is insane." "What did she do?" "Asked to look at shoes that were really large enough for her."

"I had to come back, mamma," said Bessie, who had made a most heroic effort to give her doll a sleigh ride while the blizzard was on. "The wind blowed all the air away so I couldn't breathe!"

"Wimmin," said Mr. Grogan, "is moighty similar in wan way." "An' fwat's thot?" inquired Mr. Hogan. "No matter how minny av thim you git acquainted wid they're all alike in bein' different from wan another."

Maysie—"Have you become reconciled to Fido's death?" Daysie—"Well, almost; but I am constantly reminded of the poor little fellow. You know, Archie has just begun to raise whiskers, and the resemblance is really painful."

"The next gown I shall issue," said the ladies' tailor, "will be the triumph of the century." "Indeed," said his humble assistant. "Yes, indeed. It will be impossible to tell from its shape that there is a woman in it at all."

A Drug on the Market.

Merchant—"Our business is full of risks. Look at these combs, for instance. No sale for 'em at all."

"Why not? They seem to be a good article."

Merchant—"First-class; but three weeks ago Mr. Jacquerie, who sets the fashions here, went to a swell pink tea or something or other, and actually forgot to comb her hair before leaving home."

"Well?"

Merchant—"For three weeks combs have been a drug in the market. No woman who lays the least claim to being a lady will have anything to do with them."

Doing the Whole Thing.

Mrs. Nulyriche—Are you puttin' "P.P.C." on them callin' cards Alishy?

Alicia—Yes, mamma.

Mrs. Nulyriche—Well then, put "R.S.V.P." on 'em, too. Blame 'f I'm goin' to let anyone get ahead of me fur style."

Would Have the Fun Afterward.

His mother—Tommy, if you fight with little Willie Walters to-day I shall put you to bed for two hours.

Tommy—Put me to bed now, ma.

THE TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER IV.

"If I ever become poor and friendless, and should be walking along the streets of a city about six o'clock at night and the smell of fried onions were wafted towards me, I should become a criminal. I would steal," said Doctor John, firmly, "so that I also might have them."

"Rather a lowly taste," said Oliver lazily. They had been to the top of Sixty's Peak for elk all that day, but found no sign of one, only a young antelope, the chops of which, with the fried onions, Mike was cooking for supper.

The doctor, radiant in his flowered dressing-gown, but, alas, minus his beautifully-embroidered cap, stirred the tobacco in his pipe and leaned comfortably back in his chair.

"Don't scorn onions, Craig. I know you better. Here in this desolate region miles away from women-kind, you positively revel in 'em.'

"Women-kind?" Oliver asked, vaguely.

"The vegetable, fortunately. Your thirst for tobacco, your senseless haste to return to Denver, your restlessness, are bad signs. Eve entered our paradise, and back we go to civilization to-morrow because we expect a letter from her. I shall prescribe for your case a dose of moral reflections, with references to celebrated cases of the sort I have heard you discuss with disgust."

"How far imagination will carry a man! —almost to idiocy!" murmured Oliver.

"The question," continued the doctor, plaintively, as if he had not heard, "is, what are you going to do? You meant well: I should have no doubt assisted the Troublesome lady,—not driving so far or so fast, perhaps. But your honest Mexican accomplice rode his 'gooda beasts' to Parkville last night, and he and the well-mannered Louis were amiably intoxicated together. Monsieur is probably well informed of all that took place.'

"Which was little enough. I would have told him; but I had no desire to quarrel with him, or perhaps fight a ridiculous French duel over a young woman I had only seen twice, and both of us duellists possibly landed in jail for breaking the peace by some sagacious sheriff."

"I would not go your bail, either, my friend," smiled Doctor John. "I would like to see you shut up awhile: you've sent enough to prison walls in your time. If I don't mistake,—passers are few this lonely way, and his horse was a roan,—here comes the Mexican and his 'gooda beasts,' also a nondescript creature following, who I hope is not the Troublesome lady returning."

"Your judgment in matters pertaining to female kind is not accurate," said Oliver, who had jumped up anxiously at the doctor's words, "This is an elderly, gaunt, and tall female, and she sits that mule as gingerly as if he were liable to go out from under her any moment. Do you know, I half believe that is Aunt Hannah."

"Didn't know you had relatives," said the doctor, following Oliver to the road.

"I haven't. Mrs. Minny has; and if the old lady is seeking her, where is the young lady, and what kind of a difficulty have I got myself into? She looks warlike enough."

"I have brought ze-a lady from ze railroa," said the Mexican, obsequiously. "She com-a Monsieur de Restaud. He sent-a here for Madame."

"So you told him I had taken her to the train?" Oliver said, quickly, a dangerous light in his gray eyes. "You were a fool. I shall come here again, and I can pay more than the Frenchman. I would even have bought that horse of yours at your most exorbitant price."

"You haf not enough mon-nay for to buy my horse, senor. He is one race-horse. He haf win grand mon-nay for me. I leaf ze lady with you: my mule he tire: she yell all ze way and bump zeround."

While he spoke, the old lady, with more haste than elegance, slid to the ground, unfastened a carpet-bag tied to the saddle, straightened her black alpaca skirt, and delivered a five-dollar bill to her guide.

"All you'll git," she said in a high-pitched nasal voice, "if you talk lingo forever. I ain't to home in a kentry where my native tongue is butchered as you do it, and that's all I'll pay you, if you talk balderdash all night."

"Si senora," gasped the Mexican.

"Yis I do see; and I've a mind to report your insolence to the authorities, for that 'see' is all I've got of you the whole way. And if we ain't leagued over unprofitable meaders and everlasting hills this day, and barren wastes, to last me till I die. When I git back East I'll hate to look at the settin' sun, for getting reminded of this journey an' Minny's misfortune here. Now, he being gone, misters," she said, abruptly, as Juan rode rapidly away, —"that Warn, as he calls himself,—which of you is the man that made the mischief in my nephew by marriage's family?"

It was rather an embarrassing question. The doctor politely requested that she sit down and rest, as she seemed much flurried, and they could talk more comfortably. After a sharp glance at him, she consented, sitting carefully in a chair with a groan. She was a tall, raw-boned woman, flat as an ironing-board, tanned and wrinkled, with strong features, a mass of untidy gray hair, and handsome blue eyes with a sly twinkle in them as if she could see a joke and make one too. Somehow the barren life of New England brings wit and pathos to the surface, of the first the dryest, quaintest sort, as of the other the saddest and most hopeless. Her ungloved hands were work-worn and large-knuckled, hands of that pride of the village, a good housekeeper and one who has flowers in summer of her own tending. She pushed an unstable bonnet she wore back on her head, and looked at Oliver severely.

As she seemed to know, he said, abjectly, "I helped Mrs. de Restaud get to the railroad."

"I didn't need no telling," she answered, promptly. "I'm clean beat out. I never rode on an animal before of any sort of kind. "I've got real rheumatic pains in my back and shoulders. It is hard for a woman at my age to have to gallivate over an onsettled country hunting a connection."

"Here are some cushions," said Doctor John, coming out, his arms full. "Those chairs are uncomfortable. Now, isn't that better?"

"Yis. I suppose I'll eat my meals off the mantel-piece for a week. Now, you being old and settled-like, why couldn't you have helped Minny?"

"Because I was not here. Object to smoking?"

"No, land sakes, no; keep the skeeters off, if they be any that kin git a living up here.

"Now, this is cosey," continued the doctor, lighting his pipe. Oliver sat down near them, "You see, I was called off to a sick woman, and she died, — poor soul."

"Of what?" asked the new-comer, eagerly, all curiosity.

"I should say home sickness if I told the truth, but I called it mountain fever. Well, she was dying, you know, and here, as Craig is sitting alone over the fire, comes a lady in a yellow silk gown (Mike told me, Craig: you needn't think you've been talking in your sleep). On her white neck are ugly bruises, welts from a whip are on her arms, and the little dog she brings with her has been brutally kicked. She throws herself at Craig's feet, and begs him to save her——"

"You don't never tell me that evil little foreigner dared strike Minny Patten!' cried the old lady. "Oh, I'd like to git my hands on him! All her mother's fault,—always taking up with strangers."

"Any man would have helped her," said Oliver; then he went on and told what he did, and how he left her safely at the train he omitted her eccentric farewell,—possibly because he had forgotten it.

"The poor little bird," sobbed the old woman, "my dead brother's child; and what a man he was!—marster of a ship at nineteen; and here's his Minny he idolized living in nowheres land with a crazy Frenchman. I put up with him for months when I visited here, for her sake; but one day,—the Pattens is all quick, on my mother's side I'm a Knox, and hist'ry tells what he was, —and I slapped Henry right in the face like he'd been a young one. He set me out the door, and his man hove my trunk after me. Back I had to ride in a springless wagon, and, gitting home, found things going to rack and ruin with the shiftless folks I left taking care of my house. I did advise Minny to stay, though, Mr. Oliver," she said, looking at him with her honest, kindly gaze. "I'm an old-fashioned woman, so I 'lowed it was her duty: she'd made her bed and had to lie on it. You can't never tell me a girl is made to get married in this kentry, whatever it may be in France, an' Minny is awful frivolous. I hain't no liking for men that sympathizes with young wives when they air young an pretty."

"I should have dragged her back, to be killed next time," Craig said, coldly.

She arose and held out her hard, wrinkled hand. "I think you done noble by her Mr. Oliver; and though by your looks you seem to be one of them city bachelors that ain't no good moral characters, I know her own dead father couldn't have done kinder by her. How you rid them miles in that time I can't see, for that Warn an' me set out afore sun-up an' got to the Frenchman's jest turned five o'clock. Now, how much money did you give Minny to frivol away?"

She took out an old leather wallet and began unwinding a strap that held it tight.

"I have no account. Wait until you hear from her."

"I am well-to-do, and Minny's all I've got to leave my property to; so that needn't worry you; and I don't like her being under obligations to strange men. How much did you loan her?"

Oliver looked confused: "I—I don't know; there might have been three hundred dollars in the roll, —perhaps more."

"What?" almost screamed Aunt Hannah. "Heavens to Betsy! you and me won't ever set eyes on Minny Patten till every cent of that money is gone. She don't know the value on t. She never had none of her own to spend afore."

"I think she will use it to good advantage," smiled Oliver. "Besides, it is better she has plenty, as she seems to have missed you. How did that happen?"

"I've been away six weeks, visiting connections by marriage in Iowy, an' I was coming here to see how she was treated, for she ain't writ to me 'most two months, an' he's mean enough to keep her from it. None of the neighbors knowed where I'd went, on account of their curiosity: I told 'em mebbe Floridy, an' boarded up the lower winders in my house."

"Well, the neighbors will take care of her," said the doctor, cheerily. "Here is Mike: so, Miss——"

"Patten,--Hannah Patten."

"There is nothing for you to do but to accept our hospitality, city bachelors live well, you know,—and to-morrow go down to Denver with us. Mr. Oliver probably has a letter from Mrs. Minny at his office waiting for him, as she promised to let him know if she got home safely."

"I believe I will, and thank you," said Miss Patten, beginning to smooth down her hair. "The smell of them fried onions struck me all in a heap, for I ain't eat since breakfast, my niece's husband not even offering me a chair to set on, let alone something to eat, and I've got a feeling of goneness that reminds me of one of Cap'n Sam's sea-stories,—Minny's father, you know,—where a shipwrecked crew eat their boots and chewed sticks to keep e'm alive."

"You see," smiled Doctor John, "I was right about our humble vegetable. It appeals to every heart."

"And stomach," said Miss Patten, walking majestically up to the house. "It mayn't be proper for me to stop here, but I guess our age protects us."

"Why, certainly," said Doctor John, meekly. "It's in the air out here to do erratic things, but the neighbors in your town shall never know, I swear it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FLUCTUATIONS OF LAKE ONTARIO.

An Interesting Paper Read Before the Canadian Institute by Mr. Kivas Tully, C. E.

An interesting paper was read at the Canadian Institute, Toronto, on Saturday evening by Mr. Kivas Tulley, C. E., on "The Fluctuations of Lake Ontario," being a continuation of a former paper read at the Canadian Institute on March 22, 1879. As the survey of the great lakes has been completed by the United States, Mr. Tully was able to give accurate information as to the water-shed, water surface, and levels of the lakes, which could only be considered approximate in the former paper, though procured from the best authorities. The great decrease of nearly three inches in the average rain and snowfall in the last fifteen years, as compared with the previous twenty-five years, was ascribed to the destruction of the forests, without much attempt to replace them by planting trees. The decrease in the average snowfall is corroborated by the decrease of more than three inches in the mean level of Lake Ontario for the last fifteen years. These decreases were substantiated by the records of the Meteorological observatory for the past fifty years, which show a diminution of 2.602 inches, the figures being 36.940 inches the mean of seventeen years in 1858, and 34.338 inches, mean of fifty years in 1891. These facts deserve the serious consideration of the whole community, particularly the farming portion, as a diminution of rainfall means a diminution in the fertilizing of the soil.

Pretty Girls in Bethlehem.

A correspondent of the Washington Star has been "doing" the Holy Land, and is filled with admiration for the damsels of Bethlehem. In a recent letter he writes: "I don't wonder that Boaz fell in love with Ruth. The Bethlehem girls are among the beauties of the East, and you will find more pretty girls in the hills of Judea than in the same amount of territory anywhere else the world over. A shipload of these Bethlehem maidens, if they could be transported to the great North-West, would capture the bonanza farmers of the Dakotas just as Ruth captured the great land-owner, Boaz, and when they came back to Washington as Senators' wives they would be the belles of the capital. These Bethlehem maidens are fair-skinned and bright-eyed. They have straight, well-rounded forms, which they clothe, in long dresses of white linen, so beautifully embroidered in silk that a single gown requires many months of work. This dress is much like an American woman's nightgown, without the frills and laces. It falls from the neck to the feet, and is open at the front in a narrow slit as far down as a modest decollete dress. Over this gown they wear sleeveless cloaks of dark red stripes, and the head they cover with a long shawl of linen embroidered with silk. Each girl wears her dower on her person in the shape of a necklace of coins and the forehead of each maiden is decorated with a crown of coins, some of which are silver and others gold."

In a Southern Village.

Gentleman (who has engaged aged colored hackman to drive him from the station to the hotel)—" Say, uncle, what's your name?"

Driver—"My name, sah, is George Washington."

Gentleman —"George Washington! Why that name seems familiar."

Driver—" Well, fo' de Lawd's sake! I should t'ink it ought to. Here I been drivin' to this station fo' 'bout 20 years, sah."

GAVE THEM GOLD MINES.

Australia's Method of Giving Aid to Her Unemployed Last Winter.

An odd means of helping the unemployed was devised by the government of Victoria during the winter just ended there, when trade was duller and distress more acute and general than in very many years past. It consisted, says a correspondent, in actually presenting gold mines to the unemployed workmen. Not only this, but transportation to the mine was furnished, and also tools to work it and provisions to last until it began to pan out. There are scattered through the colony auriferous gullies and streams and old diggings that have been worked out so far as adequate commercial returns are concerned, but which yet may be made to yield a living to anyone who will seek hard for it. The living is not good enough to attract gold-seekers in good times, but at a time like the past winter, when thousands of unemployed men, with dependent and destitute familes, walked the streets of Melbourne, glad to get even crusts and crumbs, such a living as

THE OLD DIGGINGS

afford was one to be fought for. The reason why men did not set out to obtain this living was, of course, because capital was needed to reach the diggings and to work them. The department of mines sent experts to the old mining regions to ascertain where there would be most likelihood of the unemployed workmen getting enough gold to afford a living. Some regions that would have yielded fair returns to experienced miners were unsuited for the endeavors of the promiscuous workers, willing but unskilled, who were subsisting on charity in Melbourne. To some of the better of these regions parties of unemployed were sent in charge of one or two experienced miners. But many places were found where unskilled men might get enough gold from the creeks and rivers to afford what would be to them, under the circumstances, a good living.

About three thousand men were sent out by the government to these old diggings during the winter, and most of them were accompanied by their families. Free railway passes were provided to the station nearest the place where they were to prospect, and, where possible, further transportation was also furnished. On arriving at the diggings 30 shillings was given to each man for the purchase of provisons and supplies, and also a few simple tools. Experienced miners were on hand to show them how to get to work, and remained in the region so long as necessary. Twenty to fifty and a hundred familes were located in some diggings. Most of the districts selected for those settlements were along streams, and here was generally found land suitable for raising fruits and vegetables. The experiment

PROVED A SUCCESS.

Almost all the people thus sent out have been making a fair living. Some have had to work hard with little returns and have needed assistance from the government; but the great majority have done really well. Some of the men have made an average of 20 to 30 shillings a week all the time they have been at the diggings, which was sufficient to maintain their families in comfortable circumstances. Few there are who have not been able to make at least a livelihood. Some returned to Melbourne and other cities to take up their old lines of work, but a great many are remaining at the diggings, satisfied with their present condition, and doubtless in many cases hoping to strike a rich patch.

The government also settled about 1,80 men, most of them with families, on government land, under the provisions of an act recently passed for the formation of village settlements and homestead associations and communities. Thirty-five such settlements were plotted out and unemployed men with their families placed on them, with the means of commencing to obtain a livelihood from the products of the soil. The plan of most of these settlements was that of a co-operative company, and great care was exercised to apportion the unemployed among the thirty-five settlements so that their individual capabilities might be of best advantage for the common good. The plan was something similar to that of the Hirsch settlements of exiled Russian Jews in Argentina. All these communities are reported to be doing well, and in but few instances have settlers deserted them. The winter climate in Victoria is, of course, very mild, and in July, the coldest month, it is a rare thing for the temperature to fall to freezing.

Employment was also found for some 1,500 of Melbourne's unemployed during the winter by the department of railways and the department of public works. Altogether, though times were duller and distress more general and acute during last winter than in many years, it was in no way so apparent on the surface as in much better years. There are few processions of idle men through the city streets and few demonstrations of the unemployed, such as attracted universal attention to Australia the previous winter.

Winter Clothing.

In writing about "Clothing as a Protection Against Cold," Doctor Robson Roose, an English authority, lays much stress on three points that are too generally disregarded. Not clothing, but plenty of exercise and proper food are the sources of bodily warmth; clothing does not give warmth, but only retains that of the body. Therefore at least one hour a day should be devoted to active exercise, after which a cold bath should be taken, if possible, and a change of underclothing certainly.

One heavy garment of any kind is not so effective in retaining bodily heat as two much lighter garments of that kind. Between separate garments, lies a layer of air warmed from the body, and as still air is an excellent non-conductor of heat, it keeps the body's, from radiation, or going away on the moving outer air.

Another advantage of thin woolen garments is that they can be easily reduced or multiplied in number worn to suit changes of weather. Many athletic men value this advantage greatly, and wear two or three light overcoats, instead of one heavy one in severely cold weather. When a thaw comes they lay one or more off, and so escape the overheating and sweating from which the heavy-coated suffer during warm winter spells.

The Japanese and Chinese both understand this principle well, and go clad in thin garments, each layer formed like its fellow. They reduce or add to the number of layers according to the degree of outer cold.

Moderately loose garments retain the body's warmth much better than tight ones, simply because the loose includes more air that the body has warmed.

Again, a loosely woven fabric is better than one woven closely. This is not commonly appreciated enough by civilized people, who are apt to choose close-woven, thick garments for winter wear. The American Northwest Indian knows better. He goes clad in blankets, and his squaw weaves him, from small peltries, a coarse robe that is wonderfully effective.

The rabbit or squirrel or sometimes gopher skins are cut into strips with the hair or fur on, and these strips are woven crisscross so loosely that a finger can easily be poked through. Yet in such a robe one can sleep in a tent without fire on a far-below zero night and feel positively hot. So if "By oh, Baby Bunting's" mother got that sort of a rabbit-skin to wrap Baby Bunting in, the infant was well protected

Young Man—" What did your pa say when he learned I had kissed your sister?" Little Girl—" He said that was encouraging."

"They say that matrimony is a lottery," remarked Simpkins, "and I am firmly convinced that it's an investment that never pays any dividends." "Mine did," responded Sniffiker. "In what way?" "Triplets," answered Sniffiker, in a hollow whisper.

BRIGHT AND BREEZY.

Iron pavements were first made in London in 1817.

Great Britain last year imported dead meat of the declared value of more than £22,000,000.

On the average the potato crop of the island of Jersey is yearly worth to the growers about three and a half millions sterling.

Londoners consume water at the rate of 33.88 gallons per day per head of the population.

There are 200 angling clubs in London and suburbs, with a membership of 12,000.

The amount of space European troops cover on the road is, as a rule, 2,000 men to a mile.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, it is said, has given $1,000,000 for religious purposes during the last two years.

According to the latest returns the number of schools in Basutoland is 113, with an enrolment of 6,923 scholars.

The German army tent is divisible into two portions, each of which can be converted into an overcoat in case of rain.

The deepest bore hole in the world is at Schladebach, near Kethan, Germany. It is 5,735ft. in depth, and is for geological research only.

After an experience of close on thirty years, Sir John Lubbock has arrived at the conclusion that to enter the House of Commons may be a duty, but it certainly is not a pleasure.

The little King of Spain, being now in the eyes of the Court a responsible personage, has bachelor quarters of his own in the palace, the apartments being those formerly occupied by his father.

The most noted shot among English women is Lady Eva Quinn, wife of Captain Wyndham, heir-presumptive to the Earl of Dunraven. She has killed six full-grown tigers from the frail shelter of a howdah.

It is said that 80,000 ferns alone are uprooted and sold from the Cheviots yearly. Botanists assert that unless something is done the rarer flora of Northumberland and the Border will soon become extinct.

Flowers and vegetables, being "perishable," may be hawked without a license' seeds may not. This is the result of a case at a London police court.

The Queen is very fond of spinning. Her wheel was presented to her some twenty years ago, and she was taught the art by an old Highland woman.

In China they tie a red cord around a baby's wrist, so that it may grow up quiet and obedient. Should a child turn out bad, they say, "his parents forgot to bind his wrists."

"Artificial rabbits" are the latest device of Parisian street vendors. The skin of a real bunny is filled out with potato-flour so ingeniously as to deceive even the most wary housewife.

The shipbuilding trade of the Mersey was, during 1893, marked with unparalleled depression, the tonnage turned out only amounting to 8,600, as compared with 39,-000 in the previous year.

About forty tons of letters daily pass through the hands of the officials at the London Post Office. It is a rare thing for one of these letters to go astray.

During last year 12,342 persons were received in Pentonville Prison, and there were only five deaths. The prison is therefore described as the healthiest spot in London.

The British Museum contains many rare and beautiful snuff-boxes of the last century, plain and enamelled, made of horn, silver and gold, simple and complicated, large and small.

In 1650 the consumption of alcohol in France was 535,000 hectolitres of alcohol, or 1.46 litres per head of the population. It has now risen to 1,660,184 hectolitres, or 4.40 litres per head.

Statistics show that there are in the United States more than six million farms, upon which dwell over 30 million people, who furnish more than 74 per cent. of the value of the exports of that country.

Perhaps the lowest death-rate in any English parish last year was that at Bitton, Bristol, where, with a population of 1,200, there have been but three deaths (two of which were children) in the past fourteen months.

The Queen usually signs about 50,000 documents a year. For her age the Queen lives a very busy life. She rises at half past seven, has prayers at eight, after which she walks for an hour, and then works with her secretary until two o'clock.

In California it has been found that peach stones burn as well as the best coal, and give out more heat in proportion to weight. The stones taken out of the fruit that is tinned or dried are collected, and sold at the rate of $15 pen ton. Apricot stones also burn, but not so well as peach, and do not command so good a price.

The most marked peculiarity of the late Earl of Lovelace was his great love for trees. He was always planting on his estates near Leatherhead, and would hardly permit a tree to be cut down, so that the tenants used to grumble, declaring that the excessive timber kept the sun from their crops and retarded their growth.

The Empress of China has established her own private silk looms in the palace at Pekin. One of the motives which induced her to take this step was the desire to provide work for some of the many women and girls of China anxious but unable to earn their living. The looms and several experienced weavers have been sent to Pekin from the imperial silk factory at Hangchow.

When Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the well-known millionaire, is in Scotland, he is followed about by begging letters from all quarters. Were he to grant all the applications for money, he would not be able to buy his own dinner. Letters from charity associations, urgent appeals from ministers for donations towards the schemes of their congregations, letters from impecunious persons of all descriptions, await him at his breakfast.

The Bishop of Rochester is the Queen's favourite spiritual adviser. He is young for a bishop, being now only 45 years old. He is somewhat ascetic in manner, but is an ardent horseman, and used, when Dean of Windsor, to take his morning rides in the Royal Park.

The Sultan of Turkey has purchased two manuscripts containing two epistles ascribed to Mohammed the prophet. M. Barbiman, a Frenchman, the owner of the manuscripts, received four thousand pounds for his property. The contents of the epistles, it is said, may have great influence on the Mohammedan world.

Mrs. Gladstone at Christmas unfailingly sends the Queen some of her mince-pies, of which the Queen once expressed her strong approval. Mrs. Gladstone takes an old-fashioned pride in her mincemeat, the making of which she personally superintends, and her favoured friends look forward to the receipt of a parcel of these seasonable dainties at Christmas time.

It is not every one who knows that there is an American Peerage published. "Titled Americans" gives a list of American ladies who have married titled Englishmen, and a certain number of those who marry titled foreigners; but the most remarkable feature in the book is the list appended of the unmarried scions of our nobility, with their estimated incomes—a sort of vade-mecum for American millionaires.

The Sultan of Turkey has issued an imperial decree to the effect that three copies of every book and pamphlet on any subject whatsoever that has been printed or published in any language in any part of his dominions, from the time he first ascended to the throne to the present day, are to be sent to the Imperial Palace, and one copy to the new library at the Sublime Porte, which is now being built by his Majesty's orders.

HOUSEHOLD.

Pater and the Baby.

When trail the garments of the night,
When baby's tucked in snug and tight,
When all is hushed and still within,
When one might hear a falling pin,
When weary Mater drops to sleep,
When silence reigns, save breathings deep,
Then Pater likes the baby.

When in the garish light of day,
When nurse-maids flirt along the way,
When grass is green and skies are bright,
When flowers bloom for mortal sight,
When little ones must take the air,
When Pater needs must give them care,
Then Pater loves the baby.

When cramps and colic rule the hour,
When baby holds of tears a shower,
When anxious parents wait forsooth,
When baby tries to cut a tooth,
When to prevent a precious row,
When nurse and matron don't know how,
Then Pater shakes the baby.

When baby will not shut its eyes,
When baby cries and lies and cries,
When patience drops clean out of sight,
When yells terrific fill the night,
When love grows cold and pa gets mad,
When baby will not mind its dad,
Then Pater spanks the baby.

Sewing Fur.

It seemed quite improbable that a novice could ever succeed in altering a fur garment satisfactorily. The fur was heavy and slipped through my fingers in such a provoking manner that I felt tempted to wear it just as it was. But it was so old-fashioned, and I felt sure that very little altering would make the coat almost as good as new, so I gathered my wits together and soon found a way out of the dilemma. I succeeded so well that I made up my mind to instruct others in the art.

Wherever the fur is to be cut it must be marked on the skin side with chalk, not letting it cut quite through at first, and then pull the pieces apart, finishing the cut very delicately so as not to spoil the fur. On no account must scissors be used, as they will cut the fur on the outside in spite of the greatest precaution. When it is all cut, the edges to be sewed are brought together and moistened and sewed overhand with waxed cotton thread. Silk cuts the skin. When the seam is sewed it should be laid fur side down on a board and the seam again moistened, and pressed flat by rubbing it with a shell or some other smooth-surface article. If done this way no seam is visible on the outside and the garment looks as well as if done by professional sewers. All kinds of fur are sewed in the same way.

When Eggs Are Dear.

Pumpkin pies can be made very palatable without eggs. Use more pumpkin, and a large tablespoonful of flour for three small or two large pies, with sugar and other ingredients as usual.

Rice Pudding.—One quart milk, half a teacupful of rice, salt, one teacupful of sugar, a small piece of butter. Put cold into the oven, stirring occasionally for the first hour; bake slowly for two and one-half hours. A cupful of raisins, or vanilla flavoring, make a nice addition.

Eggless Plum Pudding.—One large cupful of bread crumbs, one cupful each of suet, chopped fine, or butter, molasses, raisins and sweet milk, one tablespoonful of soda, one teaspoonful each of salt, cloves and cinnamon, and two cupfuls of flour. Steam two and one-half hours.

Ginger Cookies.—Put one even teaspoonful of soda into a half-pint cup, pour on three tablespoonfuls of lukewarm water, four tablespoonfuls of shortening, and fill up the cup with molasses. To every four cupfuls of this mixture add a tablespoonful of ginger, and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix, roll, cut out and bake.

Fruit Cake.—One cupful each of sugar, raisins, and molasses; one-half cupful of lard, or of lard and butter, half and half; one teaspoonful of soda; one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and three level cupfuls of sifted flour.

Molasses Ginger Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful each of molasses, shortening, (butter, lard, or pork fryings) one cupful of hot water, one teaspoonful each of ginger, cinnamon, and flour to make a stiff batter.

Coffee Cake.—One heaping cupful each of sugar, and strong coffee, one scant half-cupful of shortening, three scant cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with the flour, cinnamon and cloves.

Sugar Cookies.—Rub together one-half cupful of butter and two cupfuls of sugar; add one cupful of sour cream, seasoning, a little salt and one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in warm water; pour this into enough flour to make a soft dough; roll thin, cut out, and bake.

One Egg Sponge Cake.—One cupful of granulated sugar, one egg, one-half cup of cold water with vanilla or lemon added, one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Beat egg and sugar, add water and flour alternately. Bake immediately in a hot oven.

Doughnuts.—One cupful each of sugar and sweet milk, one scant tablespoonful of butter, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a soft dough. Fry in hot lard.

Bread Cake. Two cupfuls of light bread dough, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sour milk in which has been dissolved half a teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of raisins chopped and floured, nutmeg and cinnamon. Stir well, adding fruit lastly. let rise and bake in a moderate oven.

General Recipes.

All the dishes here described are good foods or relishes that aid digestion, however "frivolous" the recipes may read. Bear in mind that there is no sound economical reason why meals in the ordinary house hold should be plain and monotonous.

Beef Saute.—Heat some thick slices of tender boiled beef in melted butter. Keep the dish covered. When piping hot pour over a tablespoonful of each of mushroom catsup and Worcestershire sauce. Serve on hot plates. A tinman will furnish you a flat strip of iron to place over the flame, to be set off when heated for the purpose of heating plates and platters.

English Monkey.—Have ready one cupful of stale bread crumbs which have been soaked in one cupful of milk for fifteen minutes. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in the chafing dish and when melted add half a cup of mild cheese cut fine. Stir until the cheese is melted. Turn slowly into the melted cheese the crumbs to which have been added one beaten egg, salt and cayenne. Cook three minutes and serve on toast.

Deviled Tomatoes — Cream two tablespoonfuls butter, add one level teaspoonful dry mustard, saltspoonful salt and bit of cayenne. Add the mashed yolk of a hard-boiled egg and also one raw egg slightly beaten. Add little by little one and a half tablespoonfuls hot vinegar and cook until it thickens. This sauce is to be poured over three tomatoes which have been skinned, cut in very thick slices, seasoned with salt and pepper, dredged with flour and fried in butter.

Anchovy Toast With Eggs.—Beat five eggs slightly, add half a teaspoonful salt, a little pepper, half a cup of milk or cream. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in the chafing dish. When it melts turn in the egg mixture and stir until the egg is creamy. Have ready slices of toast spread thinly with anchovy paste, and pour over them the egg mixture. A hearty dish.

Curried Eggs.—Make a sauce with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful curry powder and a pint of milk. Instead of all milk half as much may be meat stock. Into this sauce lay seven hard-boiled eggs, which have been cut lengthwise into eighths.

Mock Terrapin.—Make a cream sauce of one tablespoonful each of butter and flour and one cup of cream or good milk. Season with salt and pepper. To this sauce add one pint cold chicken or veal cut into dice, the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, and the whites cut in larger dice. Boil two minutes. Sometimes a quarter of a cup of wine is added before served.

Lobster a la Newburg.—Have ready two medium-sized lobsters cut into dice. Cook slowly for five minutes. Season with one-half teaspoonful salt, one saltspoonful pepper and a slight coating of nutmeg. Remove the lobster to a platter. Beat the yolks of four eggs with a cup of cream, turn into the saucepan and stir until it begins to thicken. Remove before it curdles. Pour it over the lobster and serve at once.

Lobster Cream.—Make a cream sauce with one-half cup of milk, one-half tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful flour, one salt-spoonful of salt, a speck of cayenne. When it thickens add to it one cup of lobster meat, cut in dice, and a tablespoonful of sherry. Chicken, meat, clams or oysters may be served in this way.

Veal Kidney Saute.—Melt a lump of butter in the chafing dish, have a quarter of an onion chopped fine, and brown it in the butter. Have the kidney ready cut in thin slices and put with the onion. Season with salt and red pepper. Cover the dish tightly and let the kidneys cook till tender. Serve with bits of lemon.

Deviled Crackers.—Split the crackers and butter both halves generously; sprinkle over a rich layer of grated cheese, set in the chafing dish, dust with a little cayenne, cover, placing the dish over the lamp until the cheese melts. They must be eaten while hot.

Chicken with Tomato.—Fry the chicken light brown. Then put it in a hot dish. Pour into the pan in which the chicken was fried one pint of boiling water, half an onion chopped fine, with a sprig of parsley, two tomatoes, half a tablespoonful of butter and half a tablespoonful of flour. Let it stew for fifteen minutes. Turn it upon the chicken and serve.

Tenderloin Steak with Oysters.—Moisten the bottom of the chafing dish with butter. When very hot lay in the tenderloin, which should be an inch thick and nearly free from fat. Sear one side and turn. Turn often. In five minutes remove to a hot plate and season with salt. Put one pint of oysters in the pan without any of the liquor. Stir until the edges curl. Add one tablespoonful of butter creamed with an equal amount of flour, salt, pepper, and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Let it thicken. Pour over the hot steak and serve at once.

Chicken with Mushrooms.—Have ready one pound of cold chicken chopped fine and one-half pint of mushrooms cut in small pieces. Cover these with water and boil five minutes. Skim out the mushrooms into a hot dish. There should be left a coffee cupful of liquid. If not enough, add milk to the hot liquid. Thicken this with a tablespoonful of flour, same amount of butter, and season. Three minutes boiling will thicken it. Add the chicken and mushrooms and cook two minutes, stirring constantly. Serve on hot platter.

Deviled Almonds.—Have ready three-quarters of a coffee-cupful of almonds, blanched and shredded. Fry a light brown in a tablespoonful of butter. Mix one tablespoonful of chutney, two tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and a sprinkling of cayenne together. Pour over the almonds and serve as soon as heated through. Stir with a fork. The more one eats of these, the more he wants. This is the only fault to be found with deviled almonds.

Bear and Serpent.

Some clenchers were setting their nets for game in an Indian jungle when their attention was attracted by hideous noises—roars of pain and rage, and a prolonged hissing, like the escape of steam from an engine. They hastened to the spot—or toward it, as seems more likely—and beheld what the Madras Mail describes as a "Homeric conflict." A jungle bear was fighting for its life with a colossal serpent. Probably the serpent had been sunning itself in the game track when the bear came along, and as neither animal would yield the path to the other, a contest became inevitable. What the clenchers saw is thus described:

The serpent wound its enormous folds around the bear; the bear dashed from side to side and rolled on the ground in its frenzied atempts to get free, roaring angrily all the while and snapping its jaws like castanets at the serpent's folds. It could not reach them, however, on account of the way in which they were tightened around the bear's quivering body.

Thus engaged, the combatants swayed to the brow of a hill, down which the bear cast himself with a velocity that plainly disconcerted the serpent, for it unwound two or three of its folds and threw its tail around a tree, hoping so to anchor the bear. The manœuvre resulted in its own undoing, in more ways than one.

The rigid, outstretched line of tail gave the bear a chance to seize its assailant, a chance which up to this time had not been afforded. The bear was quick to seize its opportunity, and fastened its jaws in the snake's quivering flesh. The hissing was now frighful, as the snake rapidly unwound itself and struck savagely at the bear's jaws.

By way of response, the bear roared furiously, dashing from side to side, and worrying the mouthful of serpent in its jaws in paroxysms of rage and pain. Once more the serpent wound itself about the bear, the bear howled and gasped, and both, still struggling, rolled out of view into the high grass of the forest.

Their track was marked with pools of blood; and when they were again seen they had parted. The snake was coiled in an attitude of defence, with its head erect, and hissed apprehensively. It had had enough, and wished only to be left alone.

Not so the bear. Though almost crushed to death, it would not retire from the combat. After a moment's pause it rushed upon the serpent, seized it by the head and dragged it about with roars of triumph.

The undergrowth was beaten flat by the convulsive strokes of the great serpent's tail as the bear crushed its head to pieces, and finally it lay dead beneath the assaults of its vindictive enemy.

Revealed by Death.

"Life is perfected by death," and it is also revealed. A story told in the "Life of Sir Richard Burton" illustrates the clearness with which death reveals a man to his comrades.

A lieutenant in a British regiment was honest, steady, quiet and full of sterling qualities; but he was dull, reserved and religiously inclined. His brother officers laughed at him, and associated but little with him. Though well-born, he was poor, and had no powerful friends. He therefore remained without promotion or society; but he never complained and did his best.

A battery was to be taken in the Crimea, and the lieutenant's regiment was selected as the storming party. It assaulted and was driven back. The lieutenant rallied his own company, and with a laugh flung his shako before him, and rushed through the breach into the battery, followed by a handful of men. They never came out again.

That night at the regimental mess there was not a man but regretted that he had not better understood the officer whose gallant death had revealed his superiority. All remembered a thousand good qualities and incidents which ought to have endeared him to them. They were ashamed of the contempt with which they had treated him, and of the fact that they had never shown him the least kindness.

Johnny—"I'm sorry I fought with Jimmy Green yesterday." Mamma—"Why are you sorry?" "'Cause I knocked one of his front teeth out, an' now he can spit through his tooth an' I can't."

NEWS OF ELECTRICITY.

A USEFUL HINT FOR YOUNG ELECTRICIANS.

One of the bugbears of the young electrician is the difficulty of remembering which way a magnetic needle turns when a current of electricity is sent along a wire in its vicinity. Ampere gave a rule which many find it troublesome to remember, and others have since tried to improve on it. Prof. Daniell points out that if a penholder be held in the right hand in the usual way of writing it may be taken to represent the wire, and the flow of ink the current. If now, the thumb be stretched a little across the penholder, it will represent the position of the magnet, the thumb-nail being the north-seeking pole. Prof. Holten, of Denmark, now offers a rule which he says his students have always taken to very readily. The outstretched right hand is placed with the fingers pointing in the direction of the current, and the palm turned towards the magnet. The north-seeking pole of the magnet will then move in the direction of the outstretched thumb.

SHALL WE TRAVEL IN ELECTRIC SHIPS?

Elihu Thompson says that while we may reasonably look forward to being able to telephone through an ocean cable under the Atlantic, it is hardly likely that we shall travel over it in ships propelled by electricity. It would actually be possible to construct electric motors able to turn screws and propel our largest ships, but the supply of current energy to them for five days continuously would require the carrying of a storage battery of enormous cost, and so heavy that it could not be placed on board without sinking the ship. But here the indiscretion of prophesying comes in; and if there is anything in the world that it is unsafe to prophesy about it is the limitations of electrical possibilities. Prof. Thomson, while framing his opinion according to modern lights, is not blind to this fact, for he adds: "It should, however, be borne constantly in mind, in dealing with the subject of electrical applications, that a new discovery might at any time change the aspect of every prophecy based on present knowledge and conditions."

ELECTRICITY IN THE MODERN HOUSE.

Electricity is becoming an absorbing factor in the luxury of modern life. The description of the part it is to play in a new New York residential building sounds like a fairy tale. The elevators will be run and lighted by electricity. They will resemble huge gilt bird cages in appearance. The shaft for them will be of plate glass, set in bronze columns and protected by elaborate bronze grilles. The elevator doors will open and shut automatically by means of an electric device, and there will be no ropes or appliances visible except the cables which pull the cars. The pressing of a button will start or stop them, light the electric lamps or extinguish them. There will be no direct artificial light in the halls or salons. The source of light will be invisible. The illumination will be dependent on artfully concealed electric lamps, whose light will be simply reflected, or blended with single or combined tints, according to the situation and the hangings of the apartment. Thus to a room furnished in white, a predominant tone of any given color can be imparted by the changing of the lamp shades, and the tints of colored rooms can be modified in the same way when desired. Attached to the building there will be a kitchen department. The cooking and most of the work of the department will be done by electricity and the same agency will keep the house warm in winter and cool in summer.

ELECTRIC WINDMILL PLANTS.

A prize has been recently offered by a Netherland society for the best paper on obtaining energy by means of windmills, accumulating this energy electrically, and transmitting it or making it portable. This question has already assumed a very practical form in this country. The three elements on which this utilization of wind power depends are: the windmill, the dynamo and the storage battery, and all these have now, in this connection, arrived at the commercial stage. The windmill has hitherto been mainly for pumping, drainage and irrigation, and its new employment for generating electricity will be a source of great convenience to country communities who, without it, would be debarred the advantages of electric light and power. The estimated average speed of the wind throughout this country is seven and three-quarters miles an hour, and any one with a windmill can have electric lighting by hitching on a small dynamo and a few storage batteries. That this can be done is shown by the working of a small and simple plant at Jersey City. The windmill has a diameter of 18 feet, and at a speed of twenty miles an hour can deliver three horse-power. The dynamo is driven by a belt connected with the mill gearing, and has a maximum capacity of thirty five amperes at thirty-five volts. It occupies a floor space of only 30 inches square, and is but 15 inches high. The storage cells furnish current for twenty-four incandescent lamps.

ELECTRICITY IN ARTILLERY WORK.

Artillerists are recognizing that electricity will prove a most useful adjunct to their offensive and defensive tactics. It has already been used with great success in range-finding, aiming and firing, and it is now being introduced for the working of big guns, which, whether on board ship or in a fort, have hitherto been manipulated by steam or by hydraulic power. To obtain the maximum effectiveness the gun must be arranged to load, aim and fire while in motion; and these objects may be attained by the use of electric motors with the greatest facility. Again, the angular movements of a ship in motion with respect to the gun can be produced and maintained in battle, and at the same time the guns may be kept pointed always on the enemy. The same may be said of the elevation and other movements, and an electrically controlled gun has a knack of shooting straight even in the choppiest sea. But one of the main uses of eclectricity in the game of war of the future will be the operation of projectors for seacoast work. The two principal functions of projectors in connection with artillery practice on shore are: (1) The recognition of distant points or objects. (2) The illumination of extensive zones at short distances. The first requires great concentration and the second dispersion of light. Projectors for distant illumination should be established on elevated positions; those which are intended to illuminate extensive zones at short distances should be as close as possible to the sea level. The most recent proposition as to the use of the electric projector for coast defense is to mount the light upon an electric car which runs upon a line of rails. On the car sits the operator, who controls the light at will. In this way a long line of seacoast can be rapidly and effectively inspected, and when this system is used in conjunction with a means of communicating the result of the inspection instantly to any given point it will be seen that a valuable element in defensive warfare has been provided.

Gordon's Soudan Throne.

Gordon's "Soudan Throne" is a folding armchair he always sat in at Khartoum, and carried with him on his camel journeys. It was a little straight-backed chair, having a skeleton frame of round iron, a carpet back and seat, gilt knobs for ornament, and small pads on the arms for comfort.

The carpet had grown dim in the African sun, which deprived it of all royal pretensions, so that when Gordon returned from his Governorship of the Soudan and suddenly asked, "Where is my throne? Has it been brought in?" they were all surprised. His throne? Nobody had seen a throne. But at length his camp stool was found where it had been stowed away.

NEW
Spring Goods!

—:o:—

Spring Goods are arriving daily.

New SHIRTINGS, FLANNELETTES, COTTONADES, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS.

PRINTS.

Don't buy any Prints until you see ours.

The Patterns are beautiful. We carry Crumb's Best English Print, 4 inches wider than ordinary Print, and all Colors guaranteed fast.

SPRING HATS.

FEDORAS in all shapes and prices. SOFT BLACK HATS 35c. up.

You will find our Boot and Shoe Stock up to the mark. When you are buying Ladies' Oxfords, don't forget to get our prices both in TANS and BLACKS.

Our Ready Made Clothing will be here shortly, and then you will see some bargains.

Bring your EGGS to us this Spring.

We will buy all kinds of Produce.

JAS MILNE & SON.

LEWIS'

MAGNETIC.

FRESH STOCK!

—:o:—

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE.

South American Rheumatic Cure.

Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

FULL STOCK OF

Patent Medicines

OF ALL KINDS.

See Our New

PERFUMES.

They are Lovely.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

Ready in a Few Days.

At the Oak Hall, Belleville, we are making extensive improvements in our store, you will hardly know the place when you come in. In a few days we will be in good shape, our new goods are crowding in upon us, and such nice patterns. We will invite you to inspect our complete new stock in a very short time.

There will be seven applications for divorce before the Dominion Senate at its approaching session.

Five children were born to the wife of David Roseberger, a farmer living near Kittaning, Pa., Tuesday. Three were girls and two boys.

The thirty-third annual convention of the Ontario Educational Association will be held in Toronto on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 27th, 28th and 29th.

That Pale Face.

For Nervous Prostration and Anaemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

Only a Step

from Weak Lungs to Consumption, from Depleted Blood to Anæmia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from Loss of Flesh to Illness.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mall	6.24 a. m	Mixed	10.16 a. m
Mixed	5.28 p. m.	Mall	3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Crows have made their appearance.

Albert McGee, Peterborough, is here visiting his parents and friends for a couple of weeks.

The sleighing on Front street has almost disappeared, and waggons were in use this week.

Miss Thrasher and Miss Horton, of Thurlow, are visiting at Mr. Jas. Ralph's, this week.

Mr. James Drewry and wife, of Toronto, have been visiting friends here for the past few weeks.

The most aggravating thing about bargains is that they always come at a season when one has no money to invest.

Mr. Geo. H. Ferguson has been visiting his parents and friends here for the past two weeks. He will return to Rochester shortly.

The youngest son of Mr. Jas. Cosbey, Oak Hills, had his foot severely cut with an axe last week. He is now getting along nicely.

There is no need to go south or west for a change of climate. It changes here about every day. This should suit the most fastiduous.

A tri-weekly night school has been organized here, with Mr. G. A. Kennedy of the High School staff, as teacher. A number of our young men are members.

A Sweet Courting.—'Do you love me?' said the paper bag to the sugar. 'I am just wrapped up in you,' replied the sugar. 'You sweet thing,' murmured the paper bag.

Caverly & Co., of Gilmour, have cut 6000 logs this season, which will be manufactured into lumber, together with a large quantity of shingles, immediately on the opening of navigation.

The two young men who raised a disturbance at the Johnson-Smily recital here recently, outside the Music Hall, were fined last week, by F. B. Parker, Esq. This will doubtless serve as a warning.

Mr. L. Dissent lately moved into the house of Mrs. Wm. Martin, on the south side of Mill Street, refitted a short time ago. Mr. German Sine has purchased the premises lately occupied by Mr. Dissent.

Another large hen's egg, measuring 7½ x 6 inches, and weighing over 4 ozs. has been handed us by Mr. E. W. Brooks. His hens are of the Plymouth Rock variety, and he says this sample is but slightly above the average.

The Board of Education has advertised in a Toronto paper for a third teacher for the High School for a three months' term, and have received three applications for the position. The large attendance at the school renders a third teacher necessary.

All parties indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account must settle the same on or before the 10th day of March, as after that date they will be placed in other hands for collection with costs.

W. J. Graham.

We are requested to state that although R. C. Clute, Q.C., has become a partner in a leading Toronto law firm, he is still a member of the firm of Clute & Williams, Belleville, and will be in Belleville on Saturday and Monday of each week, when he may be consulted by the public.

In another column will be found the judgement of Police Magistrate Flint in the charge against Mr. M. Kerby of using an unjust scale. While the penalty is perhaps as light as the law allows, yet it appears very severe, when, as stated by the Magistrate, no improper motive was shown.

Dr. McKay, of Formosa, who is to lecture in the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening next, will be accompanied by his wife, who is a Chinese, also a native student. This lecture will be most interesting and instructive. Admission free. A collection will be taken up at the close of the lecture.

Mr. E. W. Brooks, Rawdon, about four miles west of Stirling, has purchased a thoroughbred Jersey bull, and two calves, and intends going into this kind of stock, as well as Yorkshire pigs and Southdown and Lincoln sheep. He killed an improved Yorkshire hog lately which weighed, when dressed, over 600 pounds.

A very successful soiree was held at Wellman's Corners, on the evening of Wednesday last, 28th Feb., under the auspices of the Orange Lodge. The attendance was large, the house being crowded to the doors. The edibles were of the usual kind, bountiful and varied. Mr. English, District Master, occupied the chair. Messrs. Carscallen, M. P., J. Duncan, Ex-Warden, J. Montgomery Reeve, Wiggins, Clerk, with Rev's. Gray, Macfarlane and Duke, all put in an appearance, said their say, complimentary and patriotically. The music was good, and the proceeds $45.

Anent the practice of some of the young female population in using the public highway for their indiscriminate rambles, we are prompted to call attention of mothers and guardians to the fact that the girl who gives way to a desire to gad about the streets, and cultivate the acquaintance of young men and act the simpering simpleton, is laying the foundation of a senseless after life. Ten to one when married, she will develop into a slatternly gossip, if no greater misfortune befalls her. It is the girl who loves home and helps her mother that wins the model man and becomes an ornament to womanhood. The girl who does this, and devotes some of her spare time to reading, and strives for the grace of mental culture, commands the respect and esteem of everybody, while the gadding ornament only wins the admiration that is not worth having.

On Tuesday night, the 27th inst., Stirling L.O.L. No. 110 was instituted by worshipful Bro. J. Earl Halliwell, District Master, assisted by worshipful Bro. W. S. Martin, County Treasurer, and worshipful Bro. Thos. H. McKee, District Director of Ceremonies. The following officers were elected and installed:—Worshipful Master, Bro. James Montgomery; Deputy Master, Bro. Thos. H. McKee; Chaplain, Bro. Geo. Stanley Patterson; Recording Sec., Bro. Chas. H McGee; Financial Sec., Bro. Fred. T. Ward; Treasurer, Bro. John Arthurs; Director of ceremonies, Bro. Wm. Alfred Reid; Lecturer, Bro. Elijah H. Switzer. Short addresses were given by the officers elect and the District Officers present. This lodge has started again under very favorable auspices, and we have every reason to expect that it will soon be one of the most flourishing lodges in the Province.

The Weigh Scale Case.

(From the Intelligencer.)

In the police court Wednesday morning Mr. J. J. B. Flint, P.M., read a written judgment in the case of the Queen vs. Kerby. We regret that space restricts us to presenting a summary of the very able review of the case given by the Magistrate.

Defendant is a public weigher in Stirling, owns the scale and holds himself out to the world as a person who will weigh anything brought to him for a certain sum fixed by by-law of municipality. It is charged that on the 12th day of Feb. inst., deft. had in his possession scales that were unjust.

His Worship concluded as follows, after considering the arguments of counsel, the law on the subject and the evidence:

Mr. Kerby, Mr. Seeley's, and Messrs. Lloyds' evidence prove the scales were wrong; clearly they were wrong when Lloyd's load was weighed. If wrong, what necessity of enquiring further; a conviction must follow. I wish to say no charge of fraud was laid against Mr. Kerby. The witnesses all swore that he made every effort to discover what was wrong. I think he should have raised the platform and examined the bearings. Taking the evidence of the gravel stone causing the scale to be unjust in the first place one must conclude that the water which was thrown on afterward froze on the bearings. It is not a question of intent to do wrong, it is simply the fact that the scales were erring, although Kerby might have nothing to do with making them wrong. No motive whatever was shown which could be assigned as a reason for Kerby making the scale unjust. The case is this: a man using a scale for dealing with the public *must see that at all times his scale is accurate* and just. If it becomes unjust he must make it just or not use it. The statute is severe, but parties have the power of exercising caution to prevent injury to themselves or otelhrs. I fine deft. $10 and $15.55 costs of suit.

The confiscation of the scale follows the conviction.

"Thank You!"

A writer in the Pall Mall Gazette has been recently calling attention to the growing disuse of the phrase "Thank you." "The little word," it is urged, "seems to be disappearing from everyday conversation." We fear there is some truth in this, and it is not a merely trivial matter. But a little straw doubtless, is this courteous phrase, only it shows which way the stream is running. Gentle manners are certainly not our strong point nowadays; and yet gentle manners are a part of Christian duty, and should characterize every Christian man, woman, and child. After all, life is so very much made up of small things, and the pleasantness of life so very largely depends on the way we behave towards one another in these passing unimportant matters. Some time ago, if we remember rightly, a guild for the development of good manners was started among the children in our elementary schools, and it would be interesting to know how it has been taken up and how it is progressing. The hurry-scurry of modern life, no doubt, is not at all conducive to manners; but it is merely an affectation to talk or act as if we really had no time to attend to them. It takes but little or no longer to behave well than to behave ill, and if a child is taught from the first to mind its behaviour, it becomes quite natural with it in after years to be polite. It is largely an affair of habit, and politeness is certainly one of those habits which parents and teachers ought to keep their eye on. The comfort of life depends more upon it than we sometimes realize.

Boys for Farmers.

A large party of boys is expected at the Marchmont Home, Belleville, about the first week in April.

They will be brought out by Rev. Rob't and Mrs. Wallace, who will be pleased to give all particulars about them.

The ages will be from 7 to 14. Some for adoption, the older ones for wages. Many a home would be the brighter for one of these youngsters.

Almanac makers define March as a Spring month, but March himself, in his meterological manifestations in this part of the American continent, puts the definitions of man to scorn. Named after the God of War, he wars with the elements, giving us breezes which are not "the spicy breezes that blow soft on Ceylon's isle."

Some shrewd men are working a rather clever swindle in the rural districts eastward from Kingston. They induce the victim to allow a piano to be placed in his house as a sample and induce him to sign a paper which turns out a little later to be a contract. This is a swindle that has been worked extensively in the United States and the public has been warned time after time to be careful about signing mystetious papers.

Life is made up of little things. He who travels over a continent must go step by step. He who writes a book must do it word by word; he who learns a science must master it fact by fact, and principle after principle. The happiness of life is made up of little courtesies, little kindnesses, pleasant words, loving smiles and good deeds. One in a million, once in his lifetime may do a heroic action, but the little things which make up our life come every hour and every day.

Nearly all the furs now coming in are of poor quality, and the opinion is general among dealers and handlers, as well as trappers, that this is in some manner attributable to the mild winter. In fact, trappers can predict a mild or a cold winter by the condition of the coats of the inhabitants of the forest. The prediction was given out last fall by mountaineers and trappers that this winter would be an open one, which was based on the examination of the furs of animals slain. The prediction has been verified, but the connection between the two is unaccountable.

The great wall of China was recently measured by Mr. Unthank, an American engineer engaged on the survey for a Chinese railway. His measurement gave the height 18 feet Every few hundred yards there is a tower 25 feet high. The foundation of the wall is of solid granite. For 1,300 miles the wall goes over plains and mountains, every foot of the foundation being of solid granite, and the rest of the structure solid masonry. In some places the wall is built smooth up against the bank, or crosses a precipice where there is a sheer descent of 1,000 feet.

Thomas the Rhymer made the following prophecies over 300 years ago: That there should come a time when—1. A Scottish sovereign, and that a woman, should sit upon the throne of England for over fifty years. 2. At the same time a Scotchman would be the Archbishop of Canterbury, another Scotchman Prime Minister of England, a third married to the Queen's daughter. 3. That carriages would run without horses. 4. That men would learn to fly in the air. 5. That ships would go through the water without sails. 6. That men would travel under ground. 7. That men would send a message 100 miles in five minutes. All are now fulfilled as follows: 1. The Queen's descent is from James I. (James VI. of Scotland). 2. The late Archbishop Tait was a Scotchman; so is Mr. Gladstone, who is the Prime Minister; so also is the Marquis of Lorne, husband of the Princess Louise. 3. Our railway trains. 4. Balloons. 5. Steamships. 6. The underground railway. 7. The telegraph.

New Children's Clothing.

We have received at the Oak Hall, Belleville, three large cases of Sanford's celebrated children's clothing. These suits we will have in stock in a few days. Parents who wish the latest styles in boys' suits can get the new goods this early in the season. Inside two weeks all our new spring stock will be ready.

A WELL KNOWN TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Stirling, as a centre for ORDERED CLOTHING, takes no second place in the County of Hastings. A mistaken idea has long existed, that to a larger town one must go to secure Well Fitting and Stylishly Made Clothing. It would be difficult to imagine anything more astray. Lots of the very commonest class of artisans leave small places, crowd into centres, and by judicious use of the press, succeed in making their mark, whereas their ability could not command even notice where they left. No better equipped Clothing establishment exists in this County, than that of ***J. BOLDRICK & SON, of Stirling.*** They receive a large patronage wherever their Clothing is known. Orders are filled by them much cheaper than in frontier cities, expenses being much less. A large outside trade is done by this firm of Clothing Men, especially in Belleville, Toronto, Campbellford and Madoc. The Work is First Class in every way. Our Sample Books are being made up for Spring, and the Junior Member of the Establishment will visit all these places shortly. Their business was established in 1862, and has been carried on very successfully since that date. We handle the VERY BEST CLASS of GOODS and TRIMMINGS, and any one placing their Spring orders with us will ensure satisfaction.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A

Life Size Airbrush India Ink Portrait Free.

These portraits are guaranteed to be made by The Merchants Portrait Co., of Toronto, Ltd., 495 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont., whose celebrated portraits are so well and favorably known throughout the country, and we take pleasure in announcing to our friends and customers that we have perfected an arrangement with this company, who, in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to place our orders in large quantities, are to give us the advantage of their lowest wholesale rates. This enables us to offer for a limited period one of their life-size India Ink Portraits (copied from any Photo you may select) Free of Charge, when your cash purchases at our Store amount to $10. These beautiful portraits are of the same size and quality as have been retailed for years at $15 each. Considering that an unframed portrait would be but a poor advertisement, and in order to see to it that their portraits are not only framed, but suitably and properly framed, the Portrait Co. has made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame—the price is $3.50—subject only to our customers' selection as to style. Call and get a card.

G. L. SCOTT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

READY MADE BOOTS AWAY DOWN.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. 8c., $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10. I keep the FEATHERBONE CORSET.

E. F. PARKER.

CARPETS, CARPETS,

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHINGS!

—:o:—

We make a specialty of this Department, and carry the largest and best assorted Stock in Central Ontario.

—:-o-:—

Our Mr. Brown is at present in New York, securing the very Newest things in FANCY HOUSE FURNISHINGS and BRASS GOODS, for the Spring trade.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

S. BURROWS,

GENERAL AGENT

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,

CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,

ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Missing Links.

Sitka, the capital of Alaska, is the most northern city in North America.

One out of every seven of the inhabitants of England and Wales is a Londoner.

The planet Neptune has the longest year, consisting of more than 6,000 of our days.

A colored woman of Leavenworth, Kan., aged 101 years, was baptised in Five Mile creek recently.

A Roumanian lady is at her own expense constructing a railway from one of her estates to the nearest town.

The strong men are not all dead yet. A short time ago the cook in Gray and Milliard's camp at Wahnapitae was returning home from one of the neighboring camps when he was somewhat startled to see two full-grown lynx standing in the pathway and evidently determined to dispute the right of way with him. Roderick Findal, who by the way is a regular Hercules, standing six feet in his stockings and stoutly built in proportion, was not to be daunted by a couple of wildcats. He advanced steadily upon them, but when he was about fifteen feet away from them the largest one leaped straight at his throat. Findal was too quick for it, however, for he dodged, and seizing it by one of the hind legs as it flew past him he dashed its brains out against a tree. The other one sprang at him, but fell a little short, and before it could recover, a kick from Findal's heavy boot ended its career. The boys were somewhat surprised on his arrival at camp with the two animals, hung over his shoulder.

A jury in the Court of Common Pleas, at New York has just decided that the *Mail and Express*, a Republican newspaper which published the absurd canard, that Edward Van Ingen, a clothing dealer of that city had gone to England for the purpose of raising a corruption fund with which to help elect Mr. Cleveland in the last election, must pay $4,000 damages. Mr. Van Ingen intends to bring similar suits against three other papers. The *Mail and Express* is the paper that stated W. C. Van Horne of the C P.R. would raise a fund in "English gold" to help the late J. G. Blaine, had the latter been nominated as the Republican candidate at the Minneapolis Convention.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

Dear Sir.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

Robert Weddell,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

A Rush For Neckwear.

It is no wonder the Oak Hall, Belleville, is having a rush for neckwear. When clerks from other stores, in the same line of business, are buying is it any wonder the general public appreciate the good value. We guarantee to give you as good a necktie for 25cts. as you can get any place for 50cts. We are going to sell neckwear and sell it fast.

GROCERIES,
GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RADFORD, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Radford, late of the Township of Rawdon, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1893, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Francis B. Parker, of the Village of Stirling, Executor of the last will and Testament of the said William Radford, or to his Solicitors as hereunder, on or before Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1894, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of the security, (if any), held by them. And Notice is further given that after the said date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

PONTON & MORDEN,
Bridge Street, Belleville,
Solicitors for the Executor.

Dated this 31st day of January, 1894.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, Mr. Charles Henderson, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Importer.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

A sensation was produced in New York by the arrest of Mr. Erastus Wiman who is charged with forgeries to a large amount Mr. R. G. Dun, his partner, is the prosecutor.

The liquor dealers of Ontario are begining to wake up to the fact that there is a prohibition movement in the province that is not to be lightly dealt with. They have already received a staggering blow in the recent plebiscite vote, and their scoffs and sneers have changed to cries of fear and pain. There has been a sudden call to arms of the liquor interests, and the situation will be discussed next month in Toronto. The '*Advocate*,' the trumpet of the party, sounds a blast in the following strain: "In the present condition of affairs, the very existence of the trade in Ontario is threatened. Combined action is necessary to prevent general ruin Let the hotel-keepers of each municipality meet together and arrange to attend the convention. Numbers give strength. Let all attend. Make your arrangements now." The trade will indeed need a strong organization to withstand the onward march of prohibition.

Credit Sale.

Friday, March 2.—On Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Geo. H Wilson. Sale to commence at 12 sharp. Jas. Montgomery, Auctioneer.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. T. P. Steele, on February 20th 1894, Mr. Falliam Cook, of Rawdon, Ontario, to Alice Matilda, second daughter of the late James Cadman, of Huntingdon, Ontario.

Deaths.

In Huntingdon, on Feb. 28th, Agnes R. Murray, daughter of the late John Murray, aged 14 years, 5 months and 5 days.

In Rawdon, on Feb. 27th, Andrew Robinson, aged 72 years, 9 months and 3 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 18 to 20c.
Eggs, 13c. to 13c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

HARDWARE!

A FULL LINE OF

DAIRY PAILS,

MILK CANS & PANS,

SAP BUCKETS and SPOUTS,

BOTTOM PRICES.

SPRINGS, AXLES, BUGGY WHEELS,

BUGGY TOPS,

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Horse Clippers, Paints and Oils,

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.

The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—

This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—

It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE NEWS-ARGUS

$1.00 per year.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

An Empty City.

The melancholy spectacle of a city with graded streets, paved sidewalks and handsome residences, in whose yards trees and shrubbery flourish, but without a solitary inhabitant, is presented in the case of the abandoned city of West Lynne on the west bank of the Red river, just across the Manitoba line from St. Vincent, in close proximity to Emerson, Winston and Pembina. Although the place has buildings which cost from $5,000 to $100,000, a $200,000 steel bridge, and is fully capable of holding a population of 20,000, there is not a living person dwelling in it.

West Lynne is a product of the boom period of Winnipeg. It was started by a company of town lot boomers, with a man named Murray of Chicago as the agent. Murray held big auction sales of lots in Chicago, disposing of lots at $5,000 each. West Lynne was located at a point on the Red river where it was represented the Great Northern railroad was to cross. In the midst of one of his Chicago auction sales Murray would receive a telegram notifying him that a certain plot had been sold. This would then be withdrawn, and as part of the scheme adjoining lots would be sold at advanced prices. But West Lynne was a reality. Building went on rapidly, not of the hurriedly erected kind, but good, substantial, handsome houses of brick and lumber. Then things took a turn for the worse, the town was deserted, and to-day it stands a silent, uninhabited place.

There are now eight vacancies in the Dominion senate. People would be better pleased if there were eighty. But wait until the patrons get the balance of power.

During the cold snap last week the thermometer at Pembroke registered thirty below zero; at Matawa forty below, and at Renfrew 26 below. At some places in the Province of Quebec from thirty-four to forty below zero.

How any woman under the sun can make a pet of a chameleon is beyond my comprehension. No woman has ever brought herself to handle and fondle the creepy little things without a struggle, I am positive, for there is an innate antipathy born with Mother Eve and transmitted to her every daughter against anything that crawls—except a baby. The chameleon fad is to me the most wonderful proof of the power of fashion. "So long as society lasts fashion will continue to lead it by the nose." I suppose if Bernhardt or Langtry or some of the women who are usually responsible for the idiosyncrasies of fashion were to take to mothering mice about half the feminine world would be trying to conquer its aversion three weeks afterward and be doting on the cuteness of "dear little mousee."—*Washington Post.*

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1894. | Vol. XV, No. 26.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL. B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

JOHN S BLACK,

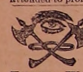
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.



STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,
Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.
Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.
All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.
Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.
SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

—:o:—

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF
Boots & Shoes
is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF
DRY GOODS
is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.
Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF SUBscriber, Lot 18, 8th Con. Rawdon, on or about 1st of December last, one Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
March 6th, '94. WILLIAM HURST.

NEW SPRING HATS!

The Singer will sing out the different varieties contained in

HATS and CAPS of the Latest STYLE, and best QUALITY. They are going now. When you want anything in a FASHIONABLE HAT or CAP, in any SHADE or SHAPE, come to

WARD, the Hatter.

2,000 HATS
TO CHOOSE FROM, AT
WARD'S, the People's Hatter.

NOTICE!

—:o:—

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

—:o:—

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

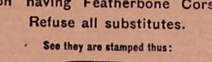
ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,
Syndicate Store, Belleville.

S. BURROWS,
GENERAL AGENT
ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE Co.
ALSO, AGENT
DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,
and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.
FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

INSIST
Upon having Featherbone Corsets.
Refuse all substitutes.
See they are stamped thus:



PATENTED SEPT. 3rd, 1884. No. 20110.
NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED.

SPECIAL
—FOR—
Dairymen and Cheesemakers.

It is a laudable and profitable aim to excel in the manufacture of Butter and Cheese. It was proven conclusively at the Peterboro and Belleville Conventions that First Class SALT is is essential for success. ASHTON'S or HIGGINS' EUREKA is the best because Butter and Cheese salted with them will gain more than enough in weight to pay for the salt used, because it does not dissolve the moment it comes in contact with the butter and run off in brine, but being a soft broken grain, (not ground), and of just the right texture for butter making, it remains long enough to enable it to be worked in tuoroughly, and then dissolves, adding its own weight to that of the product, and the butter maker gets the price of butter for all the salt he uses—costing a little over a cent a pound.

We are agents for this Salt in Belleville.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
Grocers, Feed and Seed Merchants,
BELLEVILLE.

Sailor Suits $1.00.

We put in stock this week at the Oak Hall, Belleville, 100 sailor suits which we are going to sell at the above low price. These are bright new goods and we have lots of them. Think of getting your little boy a respectable suit for $1.00. It is only the Oak Hall that can give you such bargains.

STIRLING GRIST MILL.

CRACKING DONE AT 7 CENTS PER Hundred Pounds, weighed in and weighed out. Farmers can have their grists home the same day. Buckwheat ground on Fridays. Corn every day. L. DISSENT.

BREAD
10c. PER LOAF.

—:o:—

Our standing price will be 10c. per Loaf, for all varieties. Owing to the different extras which I put in my BREAD, BUNS, etc., the charge will be as above. EVERY LOAF will be the necessary weight. Place it on the scales with other Loaves from other shops and get proof. In other bake shops here Bread has lowered! Why didn't it lower before? Flour is the same price now as a year ago. The quality and quantity is not worth any more than the price they are asking. We will furnish you with just exactly what we advertise. Leave your orders early.

FARM PRODUCE taken in exchange.

CURRANT BREAD,
VIENNA "
CREAM "
CORN MEAL "
TWIST "
BOSTON BROWN BREAD,
DOMESTIC "
HOMEMADE "
COTTAGE "
CENTENNIAL "
BUNS, ROLLS and MILK ROLLS.

We make anything in our line. Leave orders at the Front Shop. Our Bread is FULL WEIGHT. Give us a call and be convinced. Bread delivered daily. No. 1, Front street. A share of your patronage is solicited.

HARRIS,
the only practical Baker in town.

New Goods To Hand.

New goods are coming in at the Oak Hall, Belleville, very fast. We are all through fixing up our store and our clothing is all in proper place again. In nearly every department now we are able to show you new goods. In hats and men's furnishing we have a beautiful new stock all ready to show.

High School.

Examinations for January and February.

The pupils are arranged in three classes. Those taking 66 per cent. of the marks or more in a subject are put in the FIRST CLASS honor list in that subject, those taking 50 per cent. or more, but less than 66 per cent. in the SECOND CLASS honor list, and those taking 33 per cent. or more, but less than 50 per cent. PASSING.

The pupils are given in order of merit in their respective classes.

Primary.

DRAWING.

FIRST CLASS—Norman Green.
SECOND CLASS—Wm Morrow and Arthur White, even; Ella Faulkner.
PASSING.—H. Clute, V. White, E. Doak, Hattie Martin, Minnie Faulkner, Sybil Jewell, Jennie Chard, Fannie Morden, C. Bailey, Lou White, Grace Smith, Mary Reid.
Bert Faulkner Catherine McConnell, Emma Webb, Della Lyons, Alex Hough, Maria Delaney are not required to take Drawing and Bookkeeping, having passed on these subjects last year.

ENGLISH ESSAYS.

FIRST CLASS—B Faulkner, Hattie Martin, Jennie Chard, J Donnan, D Lyons, C McConnell.
SECOND CLASS— Fanny Morden, N Green, A Macfarlane, B Rogers, S Jewell, E Doak, B Kennedy, H Clute, A Currie, Lou White, F Reid, M Delaney, C Bailey, A Hough.
PASS—Victor Reid, E Anderson, M Faulkner E Faulkner, E Conley, N White, W Morrow, C Green, F Girdwood, J Smith, G Smith G Meiklejohn, V White, A Macfarlane, A White.

FRENCH.

FIRST CLASS—Frankie Reid, B Rogers.

JUNIOR LATIN.

FIRST CLASS—A Hough, A Macfarlane, A. White, Wm Morrow, B Faulkner.
SECOND CLASS—N Green, H Clute, Lou White, C Bailey.
PASS—V White, E J Doak, Minnie Faulkner, Alice Currie.

2nd JUNIOR CLASS LATIN.

FIRST CLASS—F Girdwood, C Green, N White, G Meiklejohn.

BRITISH HISTORY.

FIRST CLASS—A Hough, D Lyons, E Parker, A Macfarlane, Bert Faulkner, M Delaney, A. White, J Donnan, E Faulkner, M Faulkner, C McConnell, F Girdwood, C Bailey, N Green, Lou White, E Anderson, B. Kennedy, E Webb, H Martin.
SECOND CLASS—H Clute, Grace Smith, J. Smith, Jennie Chard, E Doak, F Morden, E Conley, S Jewell, Frankie Reid, W Morrow, A Currie, V White, V Reid.
PASS—G A Meiklejohn, Annie Macfarlane, Bessie Campion, Neb. White, Mary Reid.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

FIRST CLASS—A White, A Hough, D Lyons.
SECOND CLASS—M Reid, B Kennedy, S Jewell, H Martin, A Macfarlane, Jennie Chard, H Clute, N White, V Reid, Viola White, J Donnan.
PASS—C McConnell, M Delaney, F Girdwood, N Green, F Morden, B Faulkner, C Bailey, E Parker, E Webb, E Faulkner, M Faulkner, B Rogers, Lou White, G Smith, E Conley.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

FIRST CLASS—S Jewell, J Chard, B Faulkner A Hough D Lyons, N Green, M Faulkner, C. McConnell J. Donnan, A White, Lou White, E Webb, G A Meiklejohn.
SECOND CLASS—A Currie, M Delaney, V. White, C Green, A Macfarlane, G Smith, J Smith, E Doak, E Faulkner, B Kennedy, B. Rodgers, N White, C Bailey, H Clute, V Reid, W Morrow.
PASS—Hattie Martin, F Morden. Bessie Campion, F Girdwood, M Reid, C Green, E Anderson.

ARITHMETIC.

First Class—C Martin, C McConnell, Ella Faulkner, E Webb.
Second Class—A Currie, H Martin, D Lyons, A Macfarlane, J Chard, F Girdwood.
Pass—H Clute, E Doak, W Morrow, C Green, M Faulkner, A White, B Faulkner, N Green, A Macfarlane, B Rodgers, Carrie Green.

ALGEBRA.

First Class—C Martin, C McConnell, D Lyons, A Macfarlane, H Martin, B Faulkner. A White, A Hough.
Second Class—Ella Faulkner, C Bailey, N. Green, M Delaney, M Faulkner, W Morrow.
Pass—J Chard, S Jewell, V White, F Morden.

EUCLID.

First Class—B Faulkner, C McConnell, N Green, A Hough, M Faulkner, E Faulkner, H Martin.
Second Class—E Webb, D Lyons, A Macfarlane, M Lelaney, H Clute, F Morden, C Bailey, W Morrow, E Doak, L White.
Pass—S Jewell, G Smith, A White M Reid, V White.

PHYSICS.

First Class—H Martin, D Lyons, J Chard, E Faulkner, C McConnell
Second Class—S Jewell, E Webb, G Smith, V Reid.
Pass—E Parker, M Reid, C Green J Smith, M Delaney.

BOOKKEEPING.

First Class—C Martin, M Faulkner, H Clute, A White, H Martin, S Jewell, E Doak, A Macfarlane, G Smith, W Morrow, L White, C Bailey, F Morden, F Girdwood; J Smith A Currie, Viola White.

BOTANY.

First Class—J Chard, H Martin, D Lyons, C McConnell, M Delaney.
Second Class—E Webb, E Faulkner, V Reid.
Pass—S Jewell, M Reid, F Morden, E Parker, C Green

Junior Primary.

ALGEARA.

First Class—Carrie Green, Chas Green, Fred Girdwood, Janet Smith, Annie Macfarlane.
Pass—G A Meiklejohn Bertha Rodgers, Victor Reid.

EUCLID.

First Class—Fred Girdwood, Janet Smith, G A Meiklejohn.
Pass—Annie Macfarlane, Carrie Green, Chas Green, Victor Reid.

Junior Leaving.

BRITISH HISTORY.

FIRST CLASS—J B Sager, S Courtney, R. McCann, F Salisbury, H L Boldrick, E S Macfarlane, Jas. Corrigal.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

FIRST CLASS—S Courtney, J B Sager, R McCann.
SECOND CLASS—H L Boldrick, E S Macfarlane, C Faulkner, Jno. Corrigal, F Salisbury.

GREEK HISTORY.

FIRST CLASS—J B Sager, F Salisbury.
SECOND CLASS—S Courtney, R McCann, Jno. Corrigall, H L Boldrick.
PASS—E S Macfarlane.

LATIN GRAMMAR.

FIRST CLASS—H L Boldrick.

ENGLISH ESSAYS.

FIRST CLASS—R McCann, J B Sager, H L Boldrick, F Salisbury, S Courtney, E Macfarlane.
PASS—J Corrigal, C Faulkner.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

FIRST CLASS—S Courtney, J B Sager, Frank Salisbury.
SECOND CLASS—R McCann, J Corrigal.
PASS—E S Macfarlane.

ARITHMETIC.

FIRST CLASS—B Sager, E Macfarlane, S. Courtney, J Corrigal.
SECOND CLASS—R McCann, C Martin H Boldrick, C Faulkner, F Salisbury.

ALGEBRA.

First Class—B Sager, S Courtney, J Corrigal, E Macfarlane, R McCann, C Martin.
Second Class—F Salisbury, C Faulkner H Boldrick.

EUCLID.

First Class—B Sager; E Macfarlane, S Courtney, J Corrigal, R McCann.
Second Class—C Faulkner, H Boldrick F Salisbury.

CHEMISTRY.

First Class—B Sager, S Courtney, E Macfarlane, J Corrigal, F Salisbury.
Second Class—R McCann, H Boldrick, C Faulkner.

PHYSICS.

First Class—B Sager, S Courtney, J Corrigal, R McCann, F Salisbury.

University Class and Senior Leaving.

LATIN PROSE.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird, E J Reid, A. Meiklejohn.

PHILOLOGY.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

GREEK.

FIRST CLASS—E J Reid, A Meiklejohn.

BRITISH HISTORY.

SECOND CLASS—F Bird.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

ESSAY.

SECOND CLASS—F Bird.

ALGEBRA.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

TRIGONOMETRY.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

EUCLID.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

PROLOGUE.

FIRST CLASS—F Bird.

ROSEBERY IS PREMIER.

The Grand Old Man Hands His Resignation to the Queen.

CHANGES IN THE CABINET.

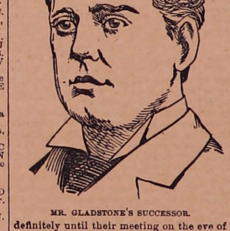
Sir William Vernon Harcourt Will Lead the Liberals in the Commons—General Review of the Situation as Influenced by Current Events.

LONDON, March 5.—The Queen accepted Mr. Gladstone's resignation on Saturday and offered the premiership to Lord Rosebery. Rosebery has accepted.

Mr. Gladstone's withdrawal from the Premiership opens a most complex situation in domestic politics. What the consequences will be it is now impossible to foretell, although these and the columns of the newspapers are filled with surprise, advice and warnings. Difficulties will not cease finally with the elevation of Lord Rosebery to the Premiership of the two or three other Cabinet changes which are contemplated. The career of the reconstructed Ministry will proceed for some time probably on the lines hitherto followed.

Mr. Gladstone's name will be doubtless of the greatest use to clear the way of the Cabinet as long as he shall remain in or near the arena of politics, but it must be remembered that the Government majority is small and that Lord Rosebery, who has never been an ardent home ruler, is likely to have trouble with the Irish members after the withdrawal of the old Premier's conciliatory influence. Henry Labouchere, the fighting leader of the Radicals, and most of his supporters moreover are not likely to be reconciled to a peer in the premiership even under Mr. Gladstone's influence, especially in view of Mr. Gladstone's final declaration against the House of Lords.

The attitude of Justin McCarthy and his anti-Parnellite followers will not be chosen



MR. GLADSTONE'S SUCCESSOR.

definitely until their meeting on the eve of the new session. At present they are not disposed to take part in the conflict over the leadership, as they regard the pledges given by the Liberal party as satisfactory to the claims of Ireland. Much depends upon the attitude of Sir Wm. Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Gladstone's tried lieutenant in the House of Commons. Sir William seems to be the only possible leader of the Liberals in the Commons. Should he consent to serve under Lord Rosebery much of the Ministerial difficulty would be removed, although minor causes of embarrassment would remain.

The fact is that Lord Rosebery is a strong, reserved man. While many of the elder Ministerialists may not wish to serve under him he is the favorite of the Government majority of Liberal outside Parliament. The voters prefer Lord Rosebery to others, because he proved so amply his firmness, tact and foresightedness when he was chairman of the London County Council. The Midlands and the North of England remember him for his success in settling the disastrous coal strike of last year, while Scotland, regarding herself as the natural heir to the Liberal leadership, prefers him to any other candidate yet mentioned for the premiership.

Canadian Trade With Australia.

MONTREAL, Que., March 6.—Mr. James Huddard, one of the Canadian Australian steamship company left here last night, en-route for London, England, by the way of New York. In speaking of his visit, Mr. Huddart said he had been perfectly delighted with it throughout. An increase of trade between the two great colonies would certainly follow, and the Canadian route would become the great highway between Great Britain, the East and Australia. Mr. Huddart will sail from New York on the "Teutonic" and will likely remain some time in England. The object of his visit is principally to advocate the claims of the new steamship lines to an imperial subsidy. This he hopes to secure from the new government Lord Rosebery is about to form.

Brantford Again Has Floods.

BRANTFORD, Ont., March 6.—The past two days' thaw has caused the snow to nearly disappear and the Grand River is again causing trouble. The river for some distance below this is blocked with ice. this afternoon. The backwater has flooded the flats over nearly as bad as the flood on last Christmas day and people living in the flats had to get out in a hurry. So far the water is not high enough to cause much alarm about West Brantford or Eagle Place.

For the past two weeks a gang of men have been engaged placing water gates on the canal.

Connolly and the Orangemen.

MONTREAL, March 5.—N. K. Connolly has gone to Quebec, where he will remain for a short time with his family. "I noticed reports," said Mr. Connolly to the reporter, "that the jury at my trial was selected from a community evidently hostile to me, composed of Carleton county Orangemen, and which might go to show that I throw all the blame for my conviction on the Orangemen. I wish to contradict this, as I have received just as kind treatment from the Orangemen as I have received from the Catholics, and, further, the masses have been indefatigable in their efforts to secure my release."

Another Crank at the White House.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Yesterday a crank presented himself at the White House and notified the guards that he was Abraham Julius Kisler, of Baltimore, and he had come in obedience to a divine revelation to take charge of the building. He began issuing orders and acting in such a threatening way that he was arrested.

Flannelette Shirts 35cts.

Just think of it, heavy flannelette shirts, collar attached, all sizes in boy's and men's, for 35cts. These are not a light common article, but a good piece of English flannelette. We have just placed in stock 100 dozen. At the Oak Hall, Belleville, only.

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words for Busy Readers.

The Manitoba Legislature prorogued on Thursday.

On Friday was the 16th anniversary of the coronation of the Pope.

The State bank of Brookville, Saline county, Kansas, has failed.

Two murderers were lynched at Mountain Home, Ark., on Monday night.

Hamilton City Council on Friday night reduced the number of shop licenses to 20.

R. G. Dun & Co. report 42 failures in Canada the past week against 45 last year.

Henry Chapman Ford, a well-known artist, died on Wednesday at San Francisco.

The largest opal in the world is said to have been found at the opal mines at Idaho.

James Osmond, one of Niagara Township's best known fruit-growers, died on Friday.

Gen. Jubal A. Early an American Confederate veteran died at Lynchburg, Va., on Friday night.

Harry Wood, of Gananoque, was run over and killed by a C.P.R. train at Havelock Saturday night.

J. G. Moore, formerly of Waterdown, committed suicide by hanging at Milton on Thursday morning.

Ingersoll Town Council has reduced the number of shop licenses to two and cut off three hotel licenses.

John Garberry, aged 32, died at Newark, N. J., Thursday of hiccoughs, after thirteen weeks of suffering.

The Fraser river, at Westminster, B.C., is to be bridged with a steel structure costing half a million dollars.

Ninety victims of yellow fever are being buried every day at Rio de Janeiro. The new cases number 200 daily.

The steamer Victoria, which sailed from Tacoma, Wash., on Wednesday for China, carried fifteen deported Chinese.

London liquor dealers and brewers organized a branch of the Publicans' Protective Association out Friday night.

A despatch from Shanghai says that 450 men were killed recently by an explosion in a coal mine in the Province of Shang Tung.

A mob of 200 men made an unsuccessful attempt to lynch a colored murderer at Stroudsburg, near Scranton, Pa., on Friday.

At Carlisle, Pa., on Thursday Chas. Saylards was hanged for the murder of Police Officer George Martin at Carlisle on April 8 last.

Phil. Scheig, teller of a Minneapolis bank, has confessed that in the past few years he has stolen $123,000 from the institution.

Willis Olds, of Simcoe, 26 years of age, was run over and killed in the West Shore yards at Buffalo, where he has been working as brakesman.

By an explosion at the Refanno Chemical Works at Thompson's Point, near Paulsboro', N.J., on Friday, Levi Ivins was blown to atoms.

A Halifax law firm, acting for a syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists, has bonded about 750,000 acres of Nova Scotia timber lands.

A despatch from Bathurst says that the West Indian Regiments have occupied Busumballa after overcoming the slight resistance of the enemy.

There are 46,688 men and 9,988 women and girls out of employment in Brooklyn, or a total of 56,676. Of these 19,873 are in destitute circumstances.

Miss Lena Sauve, aged eighteen, was run over and killed while walking on the G. T. R. track about half a mile east of Belle River on Wednesday.

John F. Ottwell, a convict at the penitentiary from London, has been released. He is 75 years of age. Ottwell was sentenced to two years for grain stealing.

The private banking firm of Green, Worlock & Co., Victoria, B.C., closed its doors on Friday. The liabilities are $444,900, and the assets are given as $610,510.

The Populists and Democrats of Creede, Col., have nominated Miss Carrie Pell for city clerk. This is the first nomination of a woman for a public office in Colorado.

The United States Treasury statement for the eight months of the present fiscal year shows that the expenditure for that period has been $48,000,000 greater than the revenue.

In Kansas 159 farmers have been awarded $47,000 damages against Hezier Bros., of Kansas City. The firm brought cattle from Texas, which communicated Texas fever to Kansas animals.

A ministers' meeting has been held in Boston to promote an amendment to the constitution of the United States so that an acknowledgment of God will appear in connection with it.

Toney Lafan, a colored philanthropist, has just died at New Orleans, leaving an estate valued at $400,000. Bequests are made to charitable institutions for both white and colored people.

Canada's total trade with Great Britain decreased during the year ending June 30, 1893, by $2,626,000. Our aggregate trade with the United States increased during the same period by over $10,100,000.

No license reduction will be made in London this year. Only six aldermen out of eighteen attended the meeting of the London City Council called for Wednesday night to adopt a reduction by law.

The British and American Industrial and Financial Investment Syndicate of New York has offered Secretary Carlisle sixty-five cents per ounce for 75,000,000 of the silver bullion now in the United States Treasury.

The Chesapeake & Ohio bridge at Cohen Creek, W Va., was burned Saturday morning by a mob of 100 striking miners, thus cutting off coal shipments from the district and compelling all the mines to shut down.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Gaulois of Paris says an offensive and defensive alliance between Russia and France was formed and the convention signed during the Franco-Russian fetes which took place in Paris.

Canada's trade and navigation returns show that the exports in 1893 were valued at $118,619,750, as compared with $113,-963,375 in 1892, an increase of $4,656,375. The total imports were $129,074,268, as compared with $127,406,068 in 1892.

On Tuesday night burglars entered the house of Henry Gierman, treasurer of Exeter township, Monroe county, at Scofield, Mich., shot Mrs. Gierman dead, clubbed her husband into insensibility and got away with about $1,000, which was hidden in the bed on which the victims slept.

At Pittsburg, Pa., on Wednesday night Pitcher McNabb, of the Baltimore Base-ball Club, fired three shots into the head and neck of Louise Kellogg, a member of the Alvin Joslin theatrical company, and two shots through his own head. The woman can hardly recover. Her right name is Mrs. Rockwell, and her husband is at Seattle, Wash.

Mr. Gladstone is reported ill, through having taken cold, and is confined to his bed. His physicians say that while he is in no immediate danger, his illness may take a serious turn at any moment.

JOHN MORLEY PRAISED.

The Daily News Pays a Tribute to the Late Secretary for Ireland.

ROSEBERY AND LABOUCHERE.

The Leader of the Radicals Will Not Oppose the New Premier—The Duke of Devonshire's Parting Slap at the Grand Old Man.

LONDON, March 7.—The Liberal members of Parliament will meet on March 12th at the foreign office. It is expected that Lord Rosebery will then make a statement of his policy.

Henry Labouchere last evening gave assurance that he would neither move nor support a motion of want of confidence.

The Daily News praises John Morley at great length for his refusal to take any office isolated from Irish affairs. It says: "Such men ennoble politics. They are the salt of public life."

The Duke of Devonshire, in the course of his speech at Yeovil last evening, referring to Mr. Gladstone's retirement, said it was a source of great satisfaction that in spite of his age and infirmity Mr. Gladstone had not outstayed his Parliamentary reputation. He had left to his successors a legacy of unsettled questions. One of these questions was home rule, which would hang as a millstone around the neck of his party for many years, and in his last speech he had imposed a new burden upon his party—his quarrel with the House of Lords. He said the Liberal Unionists would be uncompromising in their opposition to home rule. Otherwise they contemplated no factious opposition to Lord Rosebery.

Death in a Mine.

SCRANTON, March 7.—Four men were killed in the Richmond shaft yesterday by a fall of rock. The mine is on fire.

Tammany Man Suicides.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Julius C. Lully, secretary of the Aqueduct Board, committed suicide by shooting yesterday. Mr. Lully was a well-known politician, and a member of Tammany Hall.

Gets $25,000 Damages.

POUGHKEEPSIE, March 7.—In the case of Dewitt Hermance, who sued the New York Central railroad for $50,000 for injuries received on the Harlem division, the parties concerned have come to a settlement. Hermance gets $25,000.

Russo-German Treaty.

BERLIN, March 7.—The committee of the Reichstag having in charge the German-Russian treaty rejected the amendment offered by the Conservatives limiting to one year the time when either party to the convention shall be entitled to give one year's notice of its abrogation.

Attempted Suicide.

HAMILTON, March 7.—Mrs. Wm. Busby, of this city, made a deliberate attempt yesterday to end her life, by taking a dose of carbolic acid. Mrs. Busby was mentally weak and has frequently threatened to commit suicide, and it is probable she was temporarily insane when attempted the rash deed.

Died in Destitution.

PARIS, March 7.—Miss Ida Vanetten, the American writer, who has been living for several months at the Continental Hotel in this city has died here. She sent for a doctor, but when he arrived 15 minutes later, he found her a corpse amid the most pitiful surroundings. It is said the lady died of starvation.

Refused the Irishmen's Request.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., March 7.—A delegation representing the Irish societies waited upon Mayor Shieran and requested that the Irish flag float from the city hall on St. Patrick's day. Mr. Shieran replied that he was the Mayor of all nationalities and would grant special privileges to none. He refused to consent to the flag being hoisted on the 17th.

Death of an Old Veteran.

OTTAWA, March 7.—William Thompson Clegg, late of the Royal Engineers, Ottawa's oldest inhabitant, died at the residence of his son-in-law, H. V. Noel, manager of the Quebec Bank here. He was 98 years of age. The deceased, who came here with Col. Bye, took up his residence in what was then called Bytown and has been here ever since.

Street Railway Strikers.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, March 7.—The electric street railway company attempted to resume operations last evening with non-union men. The strikers smashed the glass in the first two cars started and the company decided to abandon further efforts for the day. A dynamite bomb was exploded by sympathizers with the strikers to frighten the men who had taken their places.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., March 7.—A daring but unsuccessful attempt to wreck and rob a passenger train on the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad was made yesterday. The scene of the attempt was a lonely stretch of track fringing a high embankment three miles north of Paul's Valley, I. T., and 80 miles north of Gainesville. Two large piles of ties were placed upon the track, 100 feet distant from each other. A southbound special train crashed into the pile of ties intended for the express. The engine was derailed, and followed by four freight cars went crashing over the forty foot embankment into the ravine below. Engineer, fireman and brakeman jumped and escaped.

Patrons Nominated.

MILVERTON, March 7.—The Patrons of Industry of the north riding of Perth yesterday nominated Mr. D. Jackson, of Trowbridge, as the candidate for the next elections for the Dominion House.

VITTORIA, March 7.—The Patrons of Industry met here yesterday and nominated Mr. G. Cruse, of North Walsingham, as their candidate for the Legislature at the coming elections. Mr. McNally, who was nominated at a former convention, since resigned.

CAYUGA, March 7. —The Haldimand Patrons of Industry yesterday nominated Mr. John Senn, of Oneida, as their candidate at the coming elections. Mr. Senn is not a member of the Patrons of Industry, but his friends pledged themselves that he would join the order.

DUNGANNON, Ont., March 7.—At a convention of the Patrons of Industry, held here yesterday, Mr. James Connolly, of Porter's Hill, township of Goderich, was chosen as the candidate to contest the west riding of Huron for the Local Assembly.

Mr. W. R. Meredith has been chosen city solicitor of Toronto at a salary of $13,500 per year. This is considerably more than any of the members of either the Dominion or Provincial Governments receive.

AGRICULTURAL.

Green Bone For Poultry.

Green bone contains the natural juices, and is not only soluble, but is a food. It contains lime for the shell of the egg, nitrogen for the white, a proportion of oil and fat, and also serves as a grit. There is nothing which can approach it as food for poultry, so far as a combination of excellent materials for egg formation is concerned.

Bear in mind that though we also recommend ground bone, there is quite a difference between green cut bone and ground bone. The one is ground, while the other must be cut with knives. The green bone contains also adhering meat, and combines flesh and bone forming elements which make the complete chick. Ground bone becomes hard and brittle, having lost the natural solvents by evaporation: but green bone is readily dissolved when eaten, and is also the most economical of all foods.

A pound of cut bone will be an excellent allowance for sixteen hens, or an ounce for each hen per day. This is cheaper than corn, and has the advantage of containing more egg-producing food than corn. A pound of bone will give as good results as four pounds of corn, but we do not infer that nothing but bones should be allowed. Give grain and green food, but make the green bone a part of the ration also.

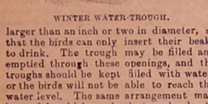
If you have no bone-cutter, then you are in the predicament of the farmer who has no plow. The bone-cutter may cost you a little at first, but as it is made of iron, and will last for years, it soon repays all that is expended in that direction. Bone-cutters are often advertised in journals, and as they are now improved to the highest capacity, one cannot fail to get more than the cost. We simply make this statement in order to reply to some of the readers who occasionally inquire in regard to bone-cutters. Now, as we stated, do not confound the bone-mill with the bone-cutter. One grinds dry bone and the other cuts green bone. It is very difficult to grind green bone, but it can be easily cut.

Then there is the increase in eggs by the use of the bone. When the hen is supplied with a complete ration she will lay, and if bone is allowed the hens do not readily become overfat, as they will receive food that is more suitable. Anything that produces eggs is cheap. Corn at ten cents a bushel is not cheap food if one receives no results. Bone-cutters will also cut vegetables and roots. They will even cut dry bones; but what you should have for your hens to make them lay is the fresh, green bones from the butcher, and cut them so as to convert them into food for hens. The poultry droppings will then also be more valuable, and the young stock will grow more rapidly.

We have used bone-cutters, and will state, for our part, that if we supposed that we could not buy another, we would not sell the ones we have for ten times the cost, and the hens have long ago paid us the cost by laying more eggs.

Winter Water-Trough.

When the birds drink, and their wattles are dipped in the water, there is a liability of the wattles being frozen, the consequence being that they cause great pain to the bird. It has long been a problem how to avoid this difficulty. The use of drinking-fountains prevented frozen wattles as long as they remained intact, but as such fountains are of earthenware they are often broken by the frost, and hence some substitute must be resorted to. We present in this issue an ordinary wooden trough covered on the top, with openings not



WINTER WATER-TROUGH.

larger than an inch or two in diameter, so that the birds can only insert their beaks to drink. The trough may be filled and emptied through these openings, and the troughs should be kept filled with water, or the birds will not be able to reach the water level. The same arrangement may be used for chicks, only the troughs should be smaller. These troughs can be made at a small cost. If preferred, the top may be movable, or can be lifted up, a heavy stone being placed on it to hold it in place. It will save much pain and suffering to the birds.

Gleanings From the Cow Stable.

Ring the nose of even the "safe" bull.

If your dairy has no pedigree, start one at once.

The cow with a ruffled temper will yield poor milk.

All straw and no hay will turn a bright heifer into a dull cow.

A dirty strainer reflects as badly on the milker as on her who washes it.

A good way to choke a valuable cow is to feed her uncut vegetables.

Too much carbonaceous food in the dairy will make fat beef faster than butter fat.

A cow that begins to lose flesh before the winter is gone will be "spring poor" by the month of May.

Do not let the milk get cold before it is carried from the milking stable to the dairy house to be strained.

Give the animals plenty of room in the stable in which to lie down, if you would make them comfortable.

Sawdust in the manure heap represents so much inert matter; land plaster is an absorbent that is also a fertilizer.

To feed economically, and yet sufficiently, give the cows only what they will eat up clean, Trying to stuff them beyond this limit will result in loss and not gain.

Do not feed the hay down to the bare boards in the mow over the stable; for if you do the ingress of cold air from this source will result in a veritable exposure to your dairy.

Think twice before you go into the business of raising veal calves by letting them suckle their dams. The system will have a demoralizing effect on the dairy, offsetting the temporary gain.

Utilize the Straw.

On many farms the great excess of straw above the real needs of the farm makes it important that every possible method should be utilized for turning it to some profit. Burning straw simply to get it out of the way is too great a waste. If there is no market for it many ways can be found for employing it on the farm so that it will be of some advantage. Straw is vegetable material, and it is this which much of our land most lacks. How to get it back to the land in the form of plant-food is a matter to be considered. If all the straw cannot be used as bedding for stock, which is probably the easiest and best way of returning it to the soil, it is a good plan to spread some of it out in the yard where the animals stand during the day time. Their sharp hoofs cut the stalks into small pieces and tramp them into a pulpy mass. When the straw gets pretty well trampled to pieces in the yard a light layer of dark soil or leaf mould, from the woods should be spread over it. The dirt is rich in plant food, and by tramping the straw into it very fair manure is made. By successively repeating this operation every month through the winter the straw will decompose and be ready for use on the land in spring.

About the Farm.

It is a great deal easier to do work when it ought to be done than to let it get even a day behind. Every day brings its duties. If these are neglected, or if we are compelled by circumstances to postpone them, tomorrow we must work harder and longer to catch up.

It pays to be careful in little things on the farm as well as anywhere else. Every bushel of corn is made up of separate ears. Each one wasted makes the basket so much the lighter. On many farms hundreds of dollars are lost for want of a little care. "Many a mickle makes a muckle."

The man who has time to sit by the stove in the village grocery while his cattle are shifting for themselves on the hill, working for dear life to get a nibble of frosted grass to keep them alive, is the one who blames "the government" because times are hard, and he has not money enough to pay for the farm.

This world is as good a world as I ever expect to live in. I try to make the best of it as I go. The most unprofitable thing any one can do is to complain and find fault with his surroundings. His duty is to rise up and bring things to him instead of waiting for them to come.

Success is a wary thing. It can't be caught with chaff, nor by sitting and waiting for it accidentally to pass our way. He who seeks it must bait his hook with good, honest bait, and rise up early in the morning to drop his line in the stream of faithful endeavor. The real wishes and needs of humanity must be known.

There are very few farmers who cannot raise a few hogs with profit. It must be remembered that good pasturage is the secret of success with them.

Here is a question which it may pay you to consider seriously. Is there any way in which you can grow $200 worth of farm products with less labor, less capital and better profit than by raising a first-class draft horse?

During the past year the flocks of the United States have increased by a million and a half head, and the wool product by ten million pounds. It would be hard to find any farmer who has contributed to this increase but who is better off for having done so.

The best western corn weighs more a bushel in the ear than does the eastern product. The dent corns have deep kernels. They are not so solid as flint and the shelled grain does not weigh so heavily, but it is less liable for that reason to injure stock.

It pays to give close attention to the care of a horse, cleanliness being an item which must be particularly looked after. A defective foot can ruin a horse about as quickly as any blemish. It is true that a good many feet are spoiled by defective shoeing, but vastly more by not being kept clean.

In breeding horses you must not let your expectations outrun common sense. Some men expect a full blood sire to produce a colt after his own style or finish, without any regard to the fact that the mare is of no style or type whatever. This cannot be done, and the sooner you make up your mind to it the better.

Here is one of the points of profit in growing horses: From the age of two and a half years a well bred colt, properly fed and handled, should be able to do enough work about the farm to pay for his keep—not heavy work, but light work which is just sufficient to give him the needed exercise.

Never keep an old horse on the farm. When a horse gets to be eight or nine years old dispose of it. At that age a horse will always bring nearly as much as a young one, and sometimes more. It costs more to keep old horses, and they do not work as fast as young ones. It never pays to keep any sort of stock after it begins to go down hill.

The desire for good, lean pork, instead of so much fat, has put many people to considering how the supply may be increased. Keep the young pigs as long as possible on grass, feed skim milk and bran and no corn. When the bodies or frames are grown give them oatmeal and rye, ground entire, mixed with bran, putting in twice as much bran as rye. Keep up a vegetable and apple diet, and allow them to eat all the grass they will. A little corn may be fed toward the end. Pork made in this way will be tender and juicy. The fat is something more than lard; it is meat, with the grain and substance of meat.

THE NEW STEAM LIFEBOAT.

Gallant Rescue of the Crew of the Maria Lamb in a Terrible Sea.

On Saturday a lifeboat rescue was effected off Liverpool, England., which conclusively proves the superiority of the steam lifeboats compared with the old-fashioned sail and oar boats. A correspondent of the Chronicle had an interview with the captain of the New Brighton lifeboat, Captain William Martin, with some difficulty, for the captain is one of those men who are strongly averse to speaking of their own deeds. Captain Martin said that they got signals about half-past eight in the morning that a vessel was ashore on Taylor's Bank. The crew was mustered, and they started about nine o'clock for the wreck, which was near the Formby lightship, about eight miles off. There was a strong wind blowing, and the sea was very rough, with a lot of broken water about the shallow sandbanks which are at the mouth of the Mersey. Upon approaching the wreck they saw the Liverpool boat and the tug. Capt. Martin made a bee-line for the wreck, straight across the bank, through the rough and broken water. She was lying with her nose to the land, consequently there was no lee under which to shelter. They made fast with a line, and with some little difficulty got the shipwrecked crew safely into the lifeboat.

"So you saved them all?" asked the correspondent.

"A crew of six were there, and a dog," added Captain Martin, with a smile; "don't forget the dog." They then steamed back to New Brighton, and the crew of the "Maria Lamb" were sent to Liverpool.

Captain Martin speaks with enthusiasm of the behavior of the "Duke of Northumberland." This is the first time she has been engaged in actual service and she fulfilled every expectation.

"Steam lifeboats," he said, "must be the boats of the future. We can go straight for anything with steam, and not waste time beating about for a position to run down. Suppose you miss your mark with a sailing boat, you have all the ground to go over again, whereas with a steamboat all that is saved. What we want here is a boat with a smaller draught, so that we can go over the shallow banks. Our present draught is about four feet, but with a smaller draught we could go anywhere."

"You might add," said an old lifeboat man who stood near by, "that not half the coxswains in the country would have done what Bill Martin here has done, and that is run straight across a bank with a heavy sea on, and through water with only a foot of water under his keel. I have been out seventeen times, and I know something."

The correspondent concurred, and congratulated Captain Martin on the successful first appearance of "The Duke," and bade him good-bye.

Gave All He Had

With a quick, nervous movement he brushed the leonine locks from his brow.

"My only thought," he exclaimed, passionately, "is of thee."

She was radiant.

"How generous of you," she cooed, "when you have but one."

One Worse.

Watts—"If there is anyone I detest from my inmost soul it is the chump at the opera who keeps time to the music with his feet."

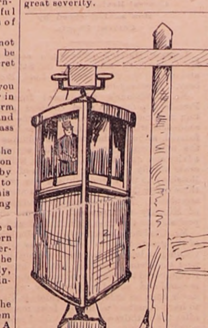
Potts—"He isn't half as bad as the fellow who tries to keep time and can't."

HERE IS A NOVEL SCHEME.

BICYCLE TRAINS MAY RUN.

Read Here of a Proposed New System Which May Revolutionize Railways the World Over.

A new railroad has been built on Long Island. It is a queer affair, for it has only one rail, and it is a prophetic affair, for it is operated by electricity. If it proves a success Canada will have one like it, for a company has been organized to build a bicycle railway from Winnipeg to Louisburg, N.S. The gentlemen interested say they have the money and the desire to embark in their novel undertaking. It is a new application of an old steam system exhibited at Coney Island some years ago. With the steam motor the inventor succeeded in safely attaining a speed of seventy miles an hour, and with electricity he claims 120 miles an hour, and recently, when a public trial was given, actually reached a speed of sixty miles on a track only a mile and a half long. It is notable that the car was running at its highest speed when it rounded an eight degree curve—a test of great severity.



FRONT VIEW OF CAR.

The road consists of a single rail laid upon a wooden beam, about twelve inches square. Exactly above this rail and supported by arms extending from upright pillars, is an over-head guide beam. On the bottom of this is another small rail, which acts as the conductor of the eclectric current and upon which runs the trolley wheel. It serves also as a guide to keep the bicycle car in an upright position.

A TWO-WHEELED CAR.

Motor and passenger accommodations are included in a single car fifty feet long and pointed, projectile like, at each end. At the front and rear are the two huge driving wheels which make the car a bicycle. It has no other wheels, except the small ones which runs above to keep the car in position. On both sides of each of the large wheels is the motor, narrow and exceptionally large, and at the very front end in the peak is the controller.

The remainder of the car is given up to seating apartments, two seats, for two each, in each apartment. The doors, of which each apartment has one, are sliding, and are all operated simultaneously by the conductor from the end of the car by a lever. The car rests within a few inches of the rail, and the big wheels, protected by an iron box for the few inches that they protrude below the car, are not visible. The eight small wheels above seem to be more of an ornament than a utility, as they rarely touch the beam, and thus move only occasionally. There is no smoke, no dust, no noise.

The car is four feet wide, fourteen feet high and forty-two feet long, shaped like a plank turned edgewise and pointed. As the train is grooved between an upper support and lower rail derailment is impossible. The car is only one-sixth the weight of ordinary cars and the seating capacity is double. The car is constructed of wood veneer, held in place by steel bands and rods, and the corners protected by steel. One hundred pounds are made to do the work which requires 1,030 pounds in the other cars. On account of the narrowness of the cars and the fact that only one rail is required upon which to run them, by the adoption of this system every two tracked road would become a four track and every single track doubled.

WHAT THE INVENTOR SAYS.

The inventor claims much about the possibility of applying his plan to the elevated structures in New York. Says he:

"With my system express trains can reach Harlem from away down town in five minutes without stopping, or ten minutes stopping at Fourteenth, Twenty-third, Forty second, Fifty-ninth and 125th streets; this would make four tracks of the present double track line. Five cars, seating 540 persons, would not be so long as the present train and engine, and would weigh less than one fifth as much as a train that now carries 240 persons, seated. Surely electricity could be used to drive so light a train more economically. With this enlarged capacity, and using each separate rail for a train, there would be abundant opportunity for a company to give separate cars, with single tickets for a compartment in red ticket cars, to be sold for twenty-five cents each section. Thus, the exclusive and the smokers could have separate compartments in their own red ticket cars. The adding of the light four inch steel guides overhead, conveying electric power, would be no obstruction to light or air, and all the cost of the changes quadrupling the capacity of the roads, immediately doubling and probably trebling their net income, would not require an expenditure exceeding 15 per cent. of the capitalization of any company."

Another interesting scheme for increasing railroad speed is detailed in the Buffalo Sunday Express. The writer says:

We may yet be able in the near future to eat an 8 o'clock breakfast in Buffalo, dine at 12 o'clock in New York, have two hours' business in New York and arrive in Buffalo for a 6 o'clock tea. Such a feat is possible, probable and easy of accomplishment.

Air, the one great obstruction, even greater than all others, combined, has, up to date, been ignored while all mechanical genius has been focused, on the one principle of developing power and reducing frictions on working parts of the engine without a thought for the main stumbling block.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY THIS.

Any object passing through the air meets with a resistance in proportion to its velocity. At a speed of ten miles an hour, air resistance is one-half pound for each square foot exposed; twenty miles per hour, air resistance is two pounds for each foot; forty miles, eight pounds; sixty miles, eighteen pounds; eighty miles, thirty-two pounds; 100 miles, fifty pounds; 112 miles, Empire State express time, sixty pounds for every foot of surface, and 120 miles an hour, seventy-two pounds.

Moving bodies also drag along their path the surrounding air in proportion to their speed and form. At a speed of a mile a minute the bulk of air drawn by an object is equal to its own bulk.

Suppose a railroad train to weigh one ton standing on a straight, level track. Now one ton of power, plus enough to overcome the mechanical friction, will start the train in motion; at twenty miles an hour one-fourth of a ton of power will keep the train in motion; at forty miles an hour one-eighth of a ton, and at eighty miles an hour one-sixteenth will keep it in motion, and so on until a rate of speed is attained that a power of one pound will keep a ton load in motion, providing there were no air resistance to overcome.

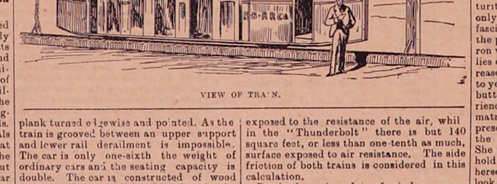
But notice, as the train requires less and less power as is increases in speed to overcome its natural load, it at the same time acquires at a greater ratio a load of air resistence that more than compensates for the saving in power until it finally overcomes the power of the best locomotive that can be built, assuming that a straight, level track is used.

The accompanying sketches illustrate a simple method, which if properly constructed and operated would produce a train speed of from 100 to 160 miles an hour, for five or more hours, at a less cost and with no more power than now in use by the common engine.

A TYPICAL TRAIN.

The train illustrated as "Thunderbolt" consists of engine, tender, and five cars. The principal improvement over standard cars is in the shape of the train, which at end view is the shape of a horseshoe. The entire train is made of boiler iron riveted together, being true, even and smooth without even a bolt head projecting to catch the air; from nose of pilot to exhaust port at extreme rear of last car, smooth its entire length like a snake.

Cars fit tight together with telescopl joint, dust tight. In an ordinary train of five standard coaches there is by actuae measurement 1,436 square feet of surface



VIEW OF TRAIN.

exposed to the resistance of the air, whil in the "Thunderbolt" there is but 140 square feet, or less than one-tenth as much, surface exposed to air resistance. The side friction of both trains is considered in this calculation.

By the foregoing data of wind pressure, we find that the Empire State express on its famous run of 112 miles an hour had a direct air resistance of sixty pounds a foot against 1,436 square feet of surface, equal to 86,160, or 43 tons, without counting about 40 tons power lost dragging the surrounding air along its path. "Thunderbolt" has 60 pounds pressure times 140 square feet surface exposed to air, or 8,400 pounds only, equal to one-tenth of Empire State resistance.

Now, if the above premises are correct, can any person discover anything in the way that will hinder the "Thunderbolt" from attaining a speed of at least twice that made by the Empire State express, or 100 to 160 miles an hour.

THEY NEVER ARE HARD UP.

Hundreds of Millions Controlled by the Astors and Vanderbilts.

A careful estimate of the wealth of the Astors puts it at $200,000,000, and this makes the family the richest in the United States. What is more, the wealth of the Astors is in such shape that it cannot but increase, for the reason that it is gilt-edged New York city real estate, some of which, according to the Washington Star, has within the past ten years increased in value 700 per cent. and is still appreciating. The policy of the Astors has always been to buy real estate on the lines along which New York is now extending and hold it for a rise, rarely selling, however, but building and renting instead. The result is that the Astor properties are in valuable lands, in brick, iron, stone and mortar instead of in fluctuating stocks and bonds, the fixed value of which is always uncertain. As a family the Vanderbilts stand next to the Astors in the matter of wealth, and their riches must be considered in the aggregate and in common, since the individual fortunes are pooled, so to speak. You will often see Cornelius Vanderbilt, the present head of the house, quoted as being worth $200,000,000. Of course he is not worth any such amount. Cornelius has most of the Vanderbilt millions, but those who know say that he is personally not worth above $80,000,000, if as much.

It must be remembered that the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt had a large family to divide his millions among, and so the shares in the end were not so large as some people thought them. Besides, there is a disposition on the part of the calculators who love big figures to give the Vanderbilts credit for owning outright their great railroad system, when, as a matter of fact, thousands of stockholders share in the ownership.

Laundry machinery really seems to have reached the stage of perfection. It can destroy a collar in a single wash.

An Easier Way Out of It.

Mrs. Pigg, a very charming and vivacious widow, called recently on a legal friend of hers to consult him on a matter of interest to her.

"You know, sir," she said to him, "that when the late Mr. Pigg died he left me all his fortune, much to my satisfaction, of course, but he handicapped me with the name of Pigg, which I must say I don't like."

"Well," ventured the attorney. "I presume a handsome woman isn't especially complimented by being left a Pigg."

"I should say not," she laughed. "Now, what I came to see you about was whether or not I must apply to the legislature to get it changed."

"Um—er," he hesitated as if wrestling with a great legal problem, "um—er—yes; but an easier way is to apply to a parson, and I'll pay all the expenses myself."

It was sudden, but a widow is never caught napping, and she appointed that evening for another consultation.

Not All a Bed of Roses.

"I was once in a big store in Salt Lake City," remarked a woman who had crossed the continent not less than twelve times, "when a man came in and asked the proprietor for seven sealskin sacks.

"'What style of sacks?' inquired the proprietor, very properly.

"'I don't care what style,' retorted the purchaser, with some savageness, "just so they're all exactly alike. There mustn't be one inch more sealskin on one than another, and mustn't be a hair's breadth difference in their length, width and quality, or my seven wives will make it hot for me at home. Understand, I don't care about the fit or anything else. You send up seven sealskin sacks that are exactly alike—that's the main point.'

"From which," concluded the woman, "it would seem that polygamy was not altogether the bed of roses that the Mormons would have us to believe."

HOUSEHOLD.

One Stitch.

One stitch dropped as the weaver drove
His nimble shuttle to and fro,
In and out, beneath, above,
Till the pattern seems to bud and grow,
As if the fairies had helping been.
And the one stitch dropping pulled the next stitch out,
And a weak place made in the fabric stout,
And the perfect pattern was marred for aye,
By the one small stitch that was dropped that day.

One small life in God's great plan,
How futile it seems as the ages roll,
Do what it may, or strive how it can,
To alter the sweep of the infinite whole;
A single stitch in an endless web;
A drop in the ocean's flow and ebb;
But the pattern is rent where the stitch is lost,
Or marred where the tangled threads have crossed;
And each life that falls of the true intent
Mars the perfect plan that its master meant.

One Mother's Way.

One of the wisest young mothers I ever knew, brought up her children to do without toys and playthings. I do not think the little girls went entirely without dolls, nor the boys without the wagon or wheelbarrow which is so dear to the heart of the average boy. There was always some partial uncle or aunt to bestow these gifts upon the little ones on birthdays or Christmas occasions. But they never seemed to desire the gaily-painted toys in the store windows, nor to envy the cheap or costly possessions of their playmates.

They had living pets which they were taught to care for, and through them to be kind to every dumb creature. These daily lessons of gentleness and thoughtful care are always of the greatest benefit to children. They were still further encouraged in the love of nature by the cultivation of flowers and vegetables. The beautiful floral catalogues were received in numbers, and by daily use and study became familiar to all. They were taught the plants by families, and then encouraged to search out the distant members of the same, and great was the triumph of the little one who discovered that the Jack in the Pulpit was a member of the Calla family.

They were told the formation and nature of bulbs, how the tulip and hyacinth hold the flower within the bulb, and if planted not later than October, keep warm under the snow and grow up green and strong in the spring, holding up their beautiful cup-shaped blossoms to the May sunshine, while the gladiolus and the tuberose must be planted out in the spring and taken up in the fall.

The pennies which they saved (and many a time the parents felt that they would like to give dollars instead of dimes) were joyously counted out to send for seeds, bulbs or plants. Each child had a garden bed and an interest in the whole garden. Even sturdy three-year old Carl dug vigorously over a portion of the earth about the size of a bandana handkerchief, and successfully raised two crocus, three pansies and a dandelion, which he stoutly insisted was a "booful fower."

The interest in the growth of plants from the tiny seeds was, as it always must be, an object lesson of beauty. Day by day the influence of open air exercise, and the delight of enthusiastic work, carried on with appreciation of its reward, contributed to the health and welfare of the children. Rosy cheeks, bright eyes and cheerful spirits testified to the good effects of this regime. Useful habits were fostered, as the proper care of the garden tools was one condition needful for success.

One of the children sowed tomato seed late in February in boxes in the sunny kitchen window, and by good care raised so large a number of healthy plants as to supply their own and some of the neighboring gardens, at a profit to the young gardener.—[Annie E. Treat, in Ohio Farmer.

Don't Fear Father Time.

Is it worth a woman's while to be inaccurate about her age? Does she not rather lose nowadays by lessening the number of her years? Assuming that her object hitherto in setting back the hand of time has been to render herself more attractive in the eyes of the opposite sex, it must be obvious, to close observers of the men and manners of to-day that it is not the maiden of "bashful 15" nor the girl of sweet 20 who finds favor in the sight of either the gilded youth or the man of the world. The threshold of womanhood no longer invites them, sweet seventeen is out of date, immaturity is not attractive. It is nowadays only the woman who has "arrived" who can fascinate the weary, pessimistic youth of the period; it is only the experienced matron who, understanding the faults and follies of man, can render herself a sufficiently reasonable companion to him when he comes to years of discretion. The "bread-and-butter" miss, the comparatively inexperienced maiden, nay, even the very young matron, are hopelessly "out of it" at the present. It is the hour of maturity, and the woman has triumphed over the girl. She may now be anything over thirty to hold sway, provided always that she keeps herself thirty in heart and face. She must look attractive, she must have the power to attract. She must possess tact and judgment, and then she can snap her finger at time and boldly set down what she likes on the census paper. At all events she need no longer dread the attainment of her third decade, for it is then that her reign begins. Not till then does she begin to understand the management of man. He does not want to be regarded as a schoolgirl's ideal, to live on bliss and kisses and eternally play the jeune premier. He wants companionship, he wants to have his faults recognized and openly discussed, and he knows that with her ripened experience the woman will not expect too much of him nor invest him with a halo of romance, neither has she mere matrimonial designs upon him. So has she outrivaled her younger sisters, even her own daughters, and thus need she no longer fear the taking of the census and the revelation of her age.

How to Cook Mutton.

In many families mutton has become the favorite meat. It is much better to select the hind quarters entire—chops and leg. The meat should be firm and juicy, finely grained, and the fat white and hard.

To have mutton in perfection it should hang at least a week before cooking. Some English authorities declare it should be six weeks in cold storage before using; or if this it not convenient, then hang it in a cool and airy place, where there is no danger of taint before cooking. As a rule, first-class, good cooks understand all these points, but the great trouble with Canadian tables is that many families do not like their meat underdone, and some do not understand the true principles of the art of cooking mutton rare and juicy.

The juice should follow the knife, when ready for serving. A few whole-peeled potatoes can be put in the pan along with the meat, and are excellent for the dinner of which two vegetables are all that are required for the domestic table. We will say for a family of four or five that a hind quarter of ten pounds is ample for two meals and over. Mutton can be bought for nine cents a pound of excellent flavor.

The loin can be cut into chops, which everyone knows make a capital breakfast or dinner. And the leg can be hung for some three or four days—even a week—until needed. Some cooks serve cold bits as mutton muffins. Take one cup of bread crumbs, two eggs, one lemon, one cup of hot water, and a pint and a half of chopped meat. Bake in muffin pans and serve with cream or mushroom sauce. This dish is admirable even for a swell luncheon, accompanied by lettuce and sliced hard-boiled eggs with a French dressing.

Then there is mutton pie, haricot mutton, minced mutton browned, and the small dish of mutton hash, which by the good chef is treated in an artistic method. An omelet of egg made after the manner of a flower, with the hash in the middle of the dish, slightly seasoned with onions, pepper and salt.

Besides the hind quarter the shoulder can be made appetizing by being stuffed with a potato dressing, which if well seasoned, is delicate and nutritious. It is a great mistake to suppose that the sauce known as caper cannot be used as well with roast mutton as with the boiled. With both it serves as an excellent dressing. In some places the mutton fore quarter can be bought for five cents a pound, and a capital stew can be made with potatoes and tomatoes. These dishes are excellent, even for those who can afford more savory pieces.

Cleaning Lace and Ribbons.

Black lace may be washed in soft water, with soap, but do not rub hard. Rinse then in strong coffee in which a few grains of gum arabic has been dissolved. To dry, tack it to a piece of cloth or press it out smoothly against a window glass. Here is a recipe for cleaning delicate laces which an old lacemaker who has woven many a gossamer web for the great connoisseur and lover of laces, Mme. Modjeska, gave to her pupil and patron: Spread the lace out on paper, cover with calcined magnesia, place another paper over it and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. Then all it needs is a skilful little shake to scatter the powder, and its delicate threads are as fresh and clean as when first woven.

Hints For The Cook.

In beating the whites of eggs for meringue or frosting, do not add the sugar until the egg is stiff.

When there is not time to ice a cake, remember that its appearance may be greatly improved by dredging the top with a little powdered sugar.

To cut fresh bread so that it may be presentable when served, heat the blade of the bread knife by laying first one side and then the other across the hot stove.

Always keep a jar of cracker dust on hand for breading, or else save up all pieces of bread, and once a month dry them in an open oven, then place them in a bag and pound until fine.

For rabbit pie the rabbit should be cooked as for stew, the gravy thickened, and the whole put into a deep dish and baked with a top crust and strips around the sides, as beefsteak pie is made.

Here is the correct way to stone raisins: Free the raisins from the stems and then put them in a bowl. Cover them with boiling water and let them stand for two minutes. Pour off the water, open the raisins, and the seeds can be removed quickly and easily without the usual stickiness.

Rabbit may be stewed in the same manner as chicken in fricassee. It should always be cooked in stock and have a strip of salt pork cut into dice to flavor it properly. The English add spices in which mace is the predominating flavor, but care must be exercised in the use of this, for it is objectionable to many.

Rabbits may prepared for roasting in much the same manner as poultry. Then stuff it with sausage meat and a dressing made of parsley, bread crumbs, or whatever you would prepare for a turkey or chicken. Sew the rabbit together, place strips of bacon over the back and bake in a moderate oven, basting frequently. It should be served with red currant jelly and a nicely browned gravy.

IMMIGRATION FROM THE UNITED STATES.

A noteworthy feature of immigration during 1893 has been the movement from the United States to Western Canada. Until last year Canada received very little increase in population from the United States, especially in agricultural settlers. The intimate trade intercourse between the two countries led to the settlement here of quite a number of United States citizens, but as agricultural settlers, we received very few of them. However, during 1892 a few parties found their way to the prairie region of Western Canada, and these have reported so favorably upon the country that quite a movement of agricultural settlers from the United States to our prairies has taken place during 1893. This is very gratifying to note, and indicates that for the future we may count upon receiving a larger number of settlers from this source. When the reports sent home from a few who came in 1892 led to such an increased number coming the following year, we may expect a larger increase for 1894.

The new settlers who have arrived here from the United States come mostly from the border and central western states. It is worthy of note that the extreme northeastern state of Maine and the far northwestern state of Washington have contributed quite a number. Michigan, Nebraska and the Dakotas, more particularly South Dakota, have sent quite a number, while a few have come from other parts. The states named, however, have contributed the majority.

These settlers will be welcome in Canada. They will find themselves perfectly at home here from the start, for they will have little to learn to adapt themselves to our institutions. The language they already have, and any differences in our political and social customs are so trifling as to require no serious consideration. Those who came from the prairie states will also be familiar with prairie farming, and they will be able to take hold here like old-timers, without having to change their style of cultivation materially.

Closing the Bombay Opium Dens.

Six or seven hundred opium-smokers of Bombay have been suddenly deprived of their habitual indulgence. In accordance with Sir Joseph Pease's motion in Parliament in April, 1891, the Indian Government has ordered the closing of the opium-smoking shops in that city. On the day following this step a large crowd of sallow and dreamy-eyed natives are reported to have assembled at the custom-house clamouring in vain for an interview with Mr. Campbell, the collector.

After some difficulty they were got rid of on a promise that if they would put their views into writing the paper would be forwarded to the proper quarter. They left, however, threatening to evade the edict by establishing opium-smoking clubs, and many of the malcontents afterwards continued to waylay Mr. Campbell as he was getting into his carriage and made to him piteous appeals. Some of the older smokers, it is said, "wept copiously" and asked why the "sidar" wanted to deprive them of "the only little luxury that was left them."—[London Exchange.

When it Happened.

In a civil action on money matters the plaintiff had stated that his financial position was always satisfactory. In cross examination he was asked if he had ever been bankrupt.

"No," was the answer."

Next question was: "Now, be careful. Did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Ah," exclaimed the counsel, "I thought we should get at it at last. When did that happen?"

"After I paid all I owed," was the answer.—[Argonaut.

Well Supplied

"Don't you want to buy some combs?" asked the commercial traveler.

"Combs?" echoed the landlord of the tavern at Pokerville Junction. "What makes you think I need any combs? Didn't you see that one hangin' in the washroom? It's been there since before the war and its' a purty good comb yet."—[N. Y. Mercury.

SAW SNAKES IN HIS BED.

A Magician Tells of a very Unpleasant Adventure in India.

He Thinks It Was the Clever Trick of a Fakir, But Cannot Tell How It Was Done.

"I had been in India a number of times and had visited all the principal cities," says Magician Kellar, "when in 1883 I found myself in the pretty city of Lucknow. I had been in the city long enough to have acquired the ennui of the people and was falling easily into their listless luxurious ways, when one morning this adventure befell me and caused me to all at once lose all that sense of serene and peaceful quiet that I had before possessed. In India in the summer season it is too hot to sleep upon mattresses or under much bed clothing. In my room in the neat little bungalow where I was stopping I had a bamboo couch without a mattress, and my only covering was a linen sheet. I had rested there in comfort for many nights, and was just about to arise one morning when a Hindoo fakir entered the door. He was a tall, lank, solemn-visaged individual, and salaamed profoundly as he entered. I sat up on the edge of my cot to get a good look at him and asked what he wanted. He looked at me an instant and then slowly drew from his breech cloth a small reed pipe.

"'Heap big snake in sahib's bed,' he ejaculated in the same calm, unruffled manner.

"'Snakes in my bed!' I yelled, as I bounded to the floor with visions of writhing, hissing cobras in my mind. 'Snake! Where!'

"'In sahib's bed—heap snake,' the rogue replied as he slowly released a small earthenware pot or jar from his girdle. Then he placed the reed pipe to his lips and proceeded to extract from it the most painful music I ever listened to. Serpents galore would have been welcome if that music could have been banished, I thought, but as I watched the bed my sentiments underwent a rapid change.

"In the middle of the couch, underneath the sheet, I saw something moving. The sheet became elevated in a conical form and there was a

HISSING AND SPITTING

underneath that made my blood run cold Then there emerged from the covering the slimy, horrible head of a monster cobra that wasn't an inch less than eight feet long, and slowly slid from the bed and coiled himself upon the floor. I stood looking at him with my eyes bulging with terror.

"The doleful, seductive, plaintive strain of the pipe continued and the head of the monster slowly arose to a level with the cot. His hood began to swell and he showed every sign of intense anger. The weird music grew faster and faster and the oscillating motion of the serpent's head kept time to it. The little pipe shrieked and the fakir was perspiring from every pore. His eyes were bulging from his head and his foot was keeping double time to his piping. Shriller and more penetrating grew the notes, until of a sudden they became again plaintive and sad; the time was slower, the tune sweet and harmonious. The motions of the monster's head were slower and slower, and then the fakir's hand stole quickly to his side. A sword leaped out, there was a flash, a glint of steel, and the cobra's head rolled upon the floor, while the dismembered body thrashed itself about the apartment. I staggered to the door, almost overcome by nervous strain, and the ordeal was over. The muttered backsheesh of the fakir was generously responded to, you may be sure, and he left my bungalow, leaving only the severed head and body of the cobra as reminders of the scene through which I had passed.

"How was it done? I don't know. I never knew whether that scoundrel brought the snake in with him or not, but while he was playing I saw him crowding another cobra, as big as the first, into that little earthern pot which he carried at his girdle."

Leprosy in India.

It has often been popularly said that fish eating is a main cause of leprosy, and some scientific men hold the opinion that fish introduce the bacillus into the stomach, or stimulate it to activity when it already resides in the tissues. Against this theory, popular and scientific, there are the facts that no bacilli have been discovered in fish; that castes which never touch fish furnish their due contingents of lepers, and that the disease is not more rife in districts bordered by the sea and by large rivers than anywhere else. On the other hand, leprosy is common in hill tracts, where fish is a very rare article of food.

Mr. C. Conybeare, who some time ago was apprehensive that leprosy was due to the high price of salt, will be much relieved to hear that, by statistics to which no exception can be taken on the ground of inaccuracy, the consumption of salt is shown to be twice as great as the increase of the population in twenty years; that the Ryot spends on salt about one penny a month for each of his family, and that if there has been any perceptible addition to the number of lepers it has occurred in provinces where the price of salt has fallen. Other alleged causes are mentioned, to be summarily and contemptuously dismissed.

Water, opium, and mosquitoes have each in turn been made responsible. Now, the bacillus has never been found in water, though the Commissioners in vain analyzed the water of a filthy tank in which crowds of lepers bathed. Premature marriages and the consumption of opium are not to blame, and if mosquitoes or flies could communicate the disease after they had suckled the blood of any lepers, Calcutta, where these little pests abound and murder sleep, should be a perfect leper asylum.

On the question of infection and contagion the report on "Leprosy in India" affirms that, "though leprosy may be considered an infective disease, caused by a specific bacillus, and also to some extent a contagious disease," it is not actively or usually diffused in this way. Again, one might imagine that leprosy must be hereditary. This assertion, if not absolutely disproved, is by no means certain.

Many lepers are sterile. There is no evidence that the marriage of lepers with lepers or with non-leprous women always diffuses the disease. The children of lepers are often short-lived, and, as far as returns can be depended on, there is never more on an average than a couple of children to each marriage of lepers.

A Remarkable Meteor.

The following letter from the Irish Astronomer-Royal is published:—"Dunsink Observatory, County Dublin,—Sir,—A very remarkable meteor was observed here on Thursday, in full sunshine, within three minutes of noon. I was looking towards the east when it suddenly burst into view with an intense brilliance, and shone out against the cloudless blue sky with a greenish metalic lustre. It fell in a vertical direction, as nearly as I could judge, and first appeared at an altitude of 25 degrees, and descended rapidly until it disappeared at a height of about 5 degrees, behind some trees. In shape it resembled a very elongated pear, like most fireballs of the sort. It emitted no visible sparks, and disappeared quite noiselessly. The time of the occurrence was 12 hours 28 minutes mean Greenwich time. As I find, it has been seen by a large number of people in Ireland, notwithstanding the bright sunshine which prevailed generally at the time, and has been noted from places as far apart as Ballinsloe and Shrewsbury, it would be very interesting to ascertain whether it has been seen further east. An observation of the apparent altitude and bearing of the object would be most valuable, and all such observations, rough, ought to be received.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, Arthur A. Rambaut, Royal Astronomer of Ireland."

THE TROUBLESOME LADY

CHAPTER V.

A week later Oliver's office-boy, a freckled and red-headed youngster by the name of Sam, changed to Slam by the much-tried clerks, knocked and announced heavily, "Lidy to see yer." He threw back his head, leaning in the words, his bearing and manner were so full of dark mystery, Oliver almost expected Mrs. de Restaud, instead of Aunt Hannah. No letter had come from the little lady of the Troubleasome; and that discourage him also and she might be about to make connection's condemnation: it was certainly frivolous to neglect assuring her preserver of her safety. The Frenchman had been especially unpleasant about it. "You see," he would say, "I told you there were two sides to every story; and the Frenchman may have been a much endeuring man. The office-boy dragged a chair near Oliver's desk, and with a significant look withdrew.

"It's either breach of promise or some feller wot's cheated her on a land deal," he said to the clerks as he shut the door carefully. "I guess there's money in it; for the boss grinned when he see her."

"I hope you have good news, Miss Patten," Oliver said, eagerly.

"If no news is good, I have," she answered, with a sigh. "I've heard from Mr. Perkins that keeps the depot, and he says she ain't been there at all. Not one word come. There wa'n't no mail for me, neither. I seen that woman at Colorado Springs; she says Minny got there all right, and she bought her a plaid ulster, hat, and some other things, and Minny and the dog went by train the next day, and Minny promised to write to her, but he's got no call to, as he that knowed anything down here was the ticket-seller, who remembered her and said he sold her a ticket for Chicago. She must have been afraid her husband would find her. He said lots of the conductors were discharged about that time, and that was why, most like, all I interviewed hadn't set eyes on her."

"Still, it is almost impossible for a girl to be lost travelling nowadays. She probably took elaborate precautions so that De Restaud would follow her; but if the dog went along she will be found easy enough."

"I am, as you folks say out here," said Miss Patten, grimly, "going on the trail, and shall watch out most for the dog, which I know she'll drag around with her. I don't doubt but I shall find a place where that money's gone, Mr. Oliver: as I told you, she would not appear until it was all spent. I think it's my duty to pay you now."

"Don't you think it would be better to let her settle her own accounts? She must be taught the value of money someway; and when you find her, if she is determined not to go back to her husband you should institute a suit to make him account for her property. They told me up in the mountains he was getting rid of it rapidly."

"I hain't in general," sighed Miss Patten, "much liking for lawing; folks gits in jest as rats in a trap, and there ain't much of a property left when they git out,—saking your pardon for being plain-spoken, for I always speak my mind."

"You are a little severe on us," he laughed; "but I should be happy to advise you in any way, and to recommend a young lawyer I know here who would do well for you. Of course under the circumstances I myself could do nothing."

"I understand; and, Mr. Oliver, I'll apologize again. I'll I see that woman to the bridge I did half promise to take care where Minny was; the doctor's joking and your being a city bachelor, you know, set me agin' you; but here's my hand in friendship, and I'll send you word if I find Minny."

"Thank you. I shall be glad to know she is safe; for sometimes I think I may have done wrong in helping her that night."

"You done right, Mr. Oliver; and if she should come to you again,—as she might, having no sense of propriety,—you telegraph me to Newcastle, Maine, and send her straight home to me. I'm going to travel a bit afore I go home. On account of taking care of pa and ma in their old age, I ain't seen much of the world. I calilate even to stop awhile in New York, for there was a Blinn there that married a Blake, and I'll board with her. Now remember, Mr. Oliver, she is a little young thing, and you're old enough, I take it, to be her father, and the world is a censorious place. She shan't go back to him, I'm resolved on that; and being a divorced woman is bad enough in the world, without giving no other reasons for talk."

"You can trust me," he said, soberly; and after she was gone he sat long in thought. He wanted the good opinion of that grim, honest old maid. She was as unbending as her own granite hills, as astern and blank as a world of easy-goers. He imagined duty ruled her always; and he thought crept in then,—how poorly duty had rewarded her! mentally and physically angular and hard, ruled with an iron rod of conscience. Yet the soft feminine graces of curves and beauty like her ungrateful niece knew nothing of conscience or duty, and the world loved them and gave them its best.

Sam, after a discreet knock, put in his tousled head. "Perlice to see yer, sir," he said breathlessly.

"What?"

"Perlice from City Hall."

Oliver went hastily to the outer office. Could she be in their hands? What new horror was the Troublesome lady to endure? Or was this some freak of the Frenchman's? he was capable of any meanness. The two clerks were looking sideways at the brawny man in blue, but Sam gazed in open-mouthed admiration. Going to fires, he felt some days he was a fireman; the longing was intense as engines sped by at lightning speed; but in a row or a deed of mystery how necessary the police, how high their positions, what chances for seeing things and driving the crowd, principally small boys, away!

"Sorry to trouble you, sir," said the man, awkwardly, "but the old lady said you was to be sent for, as you could testify to the high character of the man in charge."

"What old lady? asked Oliver, sharply, much annoyed at the matter.

"Name Patten, I think,—a big woman, considerable thin. She come from your office, she said, and had been looking for days a black-looking man a-following her, and she seen him waiting for her in the street. So she, circlin, carelessike, to wards the City Hall, sir; right near, she said, she ketched after her, and she turns and grabs him and runs him in herself, as neat as any of the force could a' done."

"You don't know the man?"

"His face ain't in the gallery, sir," as if in apology, "but it's black and ugly enough to be, I'll say, black and ugly. I tumbled the man down the steps right in the Chief's room, and he sent me here. She wanted the man sent home for a suspicious character, so the Chief sent me to get your testimony."

"I'll go down at once," said Oliver, picking up his hat. "I fancy I know the man."

"I'll walk behind, sir," said the policeman, politely, "for seeing me walking with you in the direction of the lock-up your friends might think you was being run in."

At the station, as he suspected, Oliver saw the man was Louis, De Restaud's servant, black and ugly he was, swearing to himself in French, but refusing to answer any questions. Oliver had seen master and man the past few days in Denver, and knew the disposition of the latter somewhat. He told the Chief that Miss Patten was justified in her proceeding; the man had a bad reputation in the North Park, and had certainly been acting in a suspicious manner; the past week he had seen him watching about the streets. The Chief admitted the man was not handsome, might have acted oddly, but there must be some charge brought against him. Was the lady willing to go into court and swear she had fears of her life from this man Louis, hands?

"Me," said Miss Patten, majestically, "afeard of that raskill? Not a mite. But I won't have him trailing of me around, and if the perlice cannot stop it my mind's set on there! I won't go into no court-room for it, either."

"Suppose you search the man," said Oliver, very quietly. "I will make a charge against him of carrying concealed weapons."

Louis resisted, with frightful profanity, but the search was made, and the result was a loaded revolver and an ugly knife.

"A greaser outfit," said a stalwart policeman.

"You can keep him in jail a day or two on this charge," continued Oliver, "to give Miss Patten a chance to leave the city. I will pay on my own account, knowing the man up at my shooting-place, he is a dangerous character. I had an encounter with him a week ago, and found him an unpleasant person to deal with."

The exasperated Frenchman was led away, breathing curses and defiance. In Oliver's heart joy eyes was a sense of malice that Louis well understood. He had paid up that rudeness, and the accounts were squared. There would be a debt still when Louis was free again: the man who laughs last laughs best. Just now Oliver was decidedly amused.

"I'm obliged to you, perlice," said Miss Patten, rising, and pinning her shawl, "but I don't want you to think as I was in any mortal fear of De Restaud's hired assassin. I wa'n't; for if I can't fight men with their own weapons of strength I can outwit 'em.—Good-by, Mr. Oliver; I'm obliged to you for all your help, specially trouble, but I cal'late from now on you've heered the last of us."

As days lengthened into weeks, and weeks into months, and Oliver heard from Hannah Patten or her erratic niece, Oliver felt the force of her remark. He was hurt and angry. At least they might have sent him word. He had found this missing servant on the chain-gang after two days' incarceration in the city bastile. The master blustered a good deal, but finally yielded to reason; and Oliver felt there was a law against a man's being a walking arsenal. Oliver, conscious that threatened men live long, went calmly about his business, often meeting De Restaud, but neither spoke.

Doctor John frequently discussed the whereabouts of the "Troublesome lady," as he always called her to Oliver sadly enough for the latter. If, however, a fluffy Syke terrier ran up to him in the street, he would look around eagerly, and sometimes a wave of sadness would fall on him, which his heart quickened. If something had happened to her on the long journey could he ever forgive himself? He owned, with a sense of surprise, she was absolutely innocent and strangely familiar: no doubt she had told her story to everybody on the train who would listen.

One June day the subject came into his friend's office in a jaunty gray suit with, immaculate creases and a general air of fashion and newness quite dazzling.

"You must be happy, for you be married," laughed Oliver. "Why this state?"

"A trip East, my boy. I want to breathe the fogs of my native State. My lungs are shrivelled up. You never suspect me of I was born in Bangor, Maine? I never told you, it would have been such a background for feeble jokes. Besides, what man would want to say he was born in a place called Bangor? It had to be born somewhere, though, and Colorado is too young for me. The Achorns are an old family in Maine, and, though some of us call it 'Achorn' in a familiar way, 'Pease' your joke now,—great oaks from little acorns grow."

"I'm too startled, too dazed by your decision, Achorn, to go down East in fifteen years, to my knowledge."

"Never too late to mend. Besides, I'm going to Newcastle. I would like to see how the Troublesome lady is, and her aunt. I like the women,—good old New-England kind, honest as the day, narrow, perhaps, but solid worth. In another generation those old maids will be as extinct as the dodo."

"It does not seem to me the proper thing to call on them when neither has sent us any word."

"That's Aunt Hannah, bless her good heart," smiled the doctor. "She looks on you with suspicion, Craig, for Mrs. Minny is a married woman, and down in Maine a married woman goes into her tomb when the service is over. Young girls may go to dances and other village jollifications, but a married woman's place is at home, doing the Napoleon act and raising citizens. I like that law, too: it saves lots of trouble."

"Perhaps; but, remember, Maine is prolific in divorce cases."

"Well, they have too shut in, folks do down there, and they are all opinionated and strong characters. I will write you from Newcastle, at all events."

Doctor John did after a month. The letter brought a sense of uneasiness to Oliver and the conviction that, with the best intentions in the world, he had done a great wrong. Mrs. Minny had never been heard from. Mrs. Patten was absent from some weeks at a time during the winter and spring, but would go off again, "wandering-like," Mr. Perkins said, and seemed not interested in her loss. Mrs. Harkins took care of the cat and parrot, and she too affirmed that Miss Patten was queer and that she had remarked "it was wrong for dumb beasts and birds to be separated from their dear niece—her only connection—was a homeless wanderer on the face of the earth."

Mr. de Restaud had also visited Newcastle and interviewed the depot-master, but he got no satisfaction, for Mr. Perkins told Doctor John "he'd knowed Minny Patten from she was born, when she a little girl, when she played with his little dead Janie Ann, and he wasn't going to tell a black-looking foreigner where she was if he knowed," and he took no pleasure in mystifying the infuriated husband.

"Dear Craig," the letter ended, "I think I am getting senile, for I begin to doubt my best friend. Do you think Mrs. Patten has Minny is, and have you known all the time? I believe you (until I know to the contrary) an honest man; but I begin to think you a scoundrel if my suspicions should be verified. At least make Mrs. de Restaud write to that poor distracted aunt wandering about the world looking for her. She will be expecting a plant to tear an old woman away from her home."

Oliver wrote a few lines in reply:

"You had better return before paresis sets in: you will be kindly cared for here. Soberly speaking, if I were the man you suggest, I ought to be in the penitentiary. I assure you I have not seen my friend Mrs. de Restaud: I have never heard from her; the fact that I assisted in sending such an irreposnible young person adrift in the world will always be an unpleasant memory to me."

So there were many hearts to be lightened by Mrs. Minny's appearance; but of this she had no knowledge. Her lightest moments would have been saddened if she could have seen a gaunt old woman overcoming a shuddering horror in some great city and then venturing timidly to see a dead face in the morgue,—an unknown young and beautiful, found dead. Nor would Mrs. Minny have known herself as pictured by the trembling lips of the gaunt, fast-aging woman,—"the dearest, prettiest little thing, and as innocent as a child." Truly, to disappear in this world is to leave behind a trail of broken hearts and long days of worriment and pain. Sad enough in contrast it is to be among the missing with no human being left to care, to ask, and to be buried in the potter's field,—to have been a bright-eyed baby loved on its mother's breast, hoped for by her fond imagining, dreamed of in the great future, and to be the fulfilment, unclaimed clay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A CANADIAN ENGINEER.

Mr. Goodwin's Brilliant Success—The Career of the President of the Society of Engineers.

A recent cable contained the information that Mr. George A. Goodwin, a Canadian following his profession in London, had been elected president of the Society of Engineers. This distinction is a notable one, especially as it is a fact that Mr. Goodwin is not yet 40, and the honor is one which indicates not only success, but the possession of good abilities and fine qualities. Some information about Mr. Goodwin's career will be read with interest, not merely by his friends in Canada, but by all who are pleased in the success of Canadian brains and Canadian worth, especially as Mr. Goodwin has been engaged in large and responsible positions in every quarter of the globe. The new president of the Society of Engineers, who now resides at 28 Victoria Chambers, Westminster, was born in Montreal in 1854. He left Canada at an early age, and received his education at Paris, London and Manchester by completing his studies at London. After a five years apprenticeship he gained in 1875 a Whitworth scholarship, which at that time had a value of £100 per annum, and was tenable for three years, while he carried off other prizes at the end of each year in his other examinations.

One of his first professional engagements was in the service of Mr. John Fowler, now Sir John Fowler, Bart., K. C. M. G., and C. E., and was the important position of chief inspector for all the work sent out to the

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Government, for whom Sir John is the consulting engineer. His next engagement was with the Hon. F. Cadogan, of London, and the Prince de Sagan, of Paris, to carry out a patent for superheating, in the application of super-heated steam to locomotives, which was done on the G. E. railway. After that he was busied with one of the trigonometrical machinery, the first cold storage chambers at the Victoria docks being built and fitted under his immediate supervision, as also the fitting up of the first cold storage in Australia. In 1881 he started business as a consulting and supervising engineer, which he has carried on up to date in England and the continent with equal success.

Among the important works he has since had charge of is the construction of the Eveleigh workshops, a building with a semi-circular rib roof of 100 feet span, and the Eveleigh workshop, with a slip roof of 50 feet span, 159 feet long, to be made and fitted under Mr. Goodwin's bridges. A most responsible undertaking was one for the New South Wales Government, which included the ironwork for the immense

ABATTOIRS AT SYDNEY,

sewage aqueducts made of wrought iron six feet in diameter, with bridges for carrying them, and machinery for a large tradesmen's market. He has also constructed a 720 foot suspension bridge for a private company. He also superintended the rolling stock for the Smyrna and Cassaba railway, working and maintaining engines, and air compressors, with regulating valves for the Transvaal, being a patent of his own, and having for its object an automatic gear to relieve the engine of all work without stopping it or varying its speed. He also acted as consulting engineer for two companies, and one of his notable achievements was working and maintaining engines and air compressors, with regulating valves for the Transvaal, being a patent of his own, and having for its object an automatic gear to relieve the engine of all work without stopping it or varying its speed. He also acted as consulting engineer for two companies, and one of his notable achievements was working and maintaining engines and air compressors, with regulating valves for the Transvaal, being a patent of his own, and having for its object an automatic gear to relieve the engine of all work without stopping it or varying its speed. He also acted as consulting engineer for two companies, and one of his notable achievements was the construction of a pier carrying from Maine to men meat from Australia and the Falkland Islands to England, the Selembria, for the service from the Falklands, being the largest steamer in the world, having a capacity of 1,000 tons, equal to 30,000 carcasses, with four cold air machines, each of 70,000 cubic feet capacity. Among his other extensive undertakings was the construction of a steamer for the eastern shores of Asiatic Russia, drawing plans for an extensive installation of hydraulic power in one of the chief cities in the United States, and the superintendence of the major portion of the superstructure of the Liverpool overhead railway.

Mr. Goodwin practises as a technical expert in engineering law suits, and has had the scientific conduct of several important cases. He is the author of a paper on the "Relative Merits of Working Hoisting Machinery by Steam, Water and Electricity," which was prepared for the Chicago Engineering Congress, 1893.

On two occasions Mr. Goodwin has acted as hon. examiner in engineering and practical electrical work for the Crystal Palace School of Engineering.

He is a member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and president of the Society of Engineers.

WILL ESTABLISH A REINDEER FARM.

United States Government to Make an Experiment in the Far North.

A Madison, Wis., special says:—A Madison man has just been selected to go upon a very peculiar and interesting, even romantic, mission. William Kjellman is his name, and he is a native of Norwegian of 34 years—a man who for three years past has been working in this city as a carpenter. He has a wife and a 3-year-old daughter, and all the family are soon to leave the uttermost western point of the American continent, surrounded only by native Eskimo and a few Laplanders. Kjellman has been appointed by the United States government to go to Lapland, get five or six Lapland families, and their dogs, then proceed with them to Port Clarence, jutting into the Behring Strait, near the point of Behring Strait, there to remain presumably for the remainder of their days.

The object in transporting Laplanders to Alaska is for the benefit of their long knowledge in breeding, developing and using reindeer. The whole scheme is a government venture possessing the greatest likelihood of success, and promises to be the highest practical utility. At Port Clarence a little coast fishing is done, but in the interior no industry has yet been established of any value whatever. To all intents and purposes the land back from salt water lies idle and nonproductive, and yet it abounds in the choicest of food for reindeer—moss and other lichens. For the past three or four years has any effort been made to domesticate reindeer, but three years ago Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who, under the federal bureau of education, has charge of the educational and civilizing affairs of the government in Alaska, obtained an importation of reindeer from across the Strait of Siberia, and now there are about 400 of them in the peninsula. He also brought over some native Siberians to instruct the Eskimos in the management of the animals, proved fairly successful. The native Alaskans took to the innovation kindly, but Dr. Jackson realized that by no means the fullest measure of success was being achieved, owing to the general inefficiency of the imported Siberians in treating the reindeer. He therefore concluded to go to the real home of the reindeer—Lapland—and secure some of those people to whom a reindeer is horse, cow, sheep and goat all combined.

Only Partly True.

She had been at the seaside and in the country all the summer and autumn, and her industrious fiancé had been working and waiting for her during the long, long days. Many times he had returned, and he had been hearing many things of her and was sore displeased.

"They tell me," he said painfully, "that you flirted desperately with no less than six men this summer."

Her cheeks flushed and her eyes blazed. "Who told you that?" she asked angrily.

"Several people. It has been common talk." Her anger gave way to sobs.

"O George," she pleaded, as she flung herself on his neck, "it isn't true."

A great load was lifted from his heart.

"No, George," she went on, "it is isn't true; there were only four."

A Lanthy Crusade in Glasgow

Municipal Swimming Baths, Hot Baths and Washhouses—Remarkable Low Cost and How They Are Patronized.

Twenty years ago Glasgow began a campaign against domestic dirt. The war has been carried on with some energy, and the militant example of the Scotch city has been imitated by other towns in Great Britain. But after an experience of two decades Glasgow has still a long way to go before upon which she originally started to carry the gospel of cleanliness into the overcrowded districts. The work has been as efficacious as its promoters had hoped. The drawback seems to have been that the operations were not sufficiently diffused: the forces of soap and water were not provided with sufficient minuteness; they were concentrated at half a dozen large centres, around which, within a radius of a quarter of a mile, a prodigious amount of washing and scrubbing had been carried on, the places where the radius was exceeded were left practically untouched. What Glasgow did was to establish a system of public baths and washhouses. She erected five large buildings in as many districts of the town. A description of one of these buildings is a description of all. The cost of construction was from $35,000 to $50,000 on each edifice. The total capital outlay, which includes the cost of land for those five baths and washhouse buildings, has been, up to the present, somewhere in the neighborhood. The baths are open from 7 o'clock in the morning till 8:30 at night, except on Sundays, when they are open for an hour and a half, from 7 a.m. till 8:30 a.m.

The buildings are very substantial. They would not be Scotch if they were not substantial. The swimming compartment in any of the bathing-houses is the huge swimming tank. One of these has a holding capacity of nearly 100,000 gallons. It is 75 feet long, 30 feet broad, 5 feet 10 inches deep at its deep end and 3 feet 6 inches deep at its shallow end. Its bottom and sides are lined with white glazed tiles. The water is always maintained at a comfortable temperature, so that in the winter as well as in the summer the baths are much resorted to.

BATHS FOR FOUR CENTS EACH.

The five huge swimming tanks provided by the municipality accommodated in the last year 453,718 bathers. Very naturally, the Saturday attendance at a building with a high, the baths do their largest business. An outdoor temperature of 70 degrees is considered a high one in Glasgow, and when such temperature prevails the swimming ponds bring in weekly receipts of $640. In some cases there are swimming baths for women as well as for men, but in places where the public accommodation has not been provided certain hours are set apart for the use of the baths by either sex. The charge for admission to the swimming pools is 4 cents for adults and 2 cents for persons under 13 years of age. Packages of tickets can be purchased at reduced rates. Swimming clubs may engage one of the big baths for $1.00 an hour, if they number more than forty members an additional charge of 2 cents is made for every person in excess of that number. In the women's baths the water in the baths is changed daily; in the winter once or twice a week. In each main building are little rooms separately fitted with tubs for hot baths. The use of one of these baths can be had for 4 cents, or for 8 cents, according to the accommodation.

The washhouses which are attached to the bathing buildings are worthy the attention of all those who are in quest of ideas, because the accommodations are provided by the municipality—they could be equally well provided by private enterprise—but because they show what has been done in the way of supplying a need which exists in all thickly populated places. A washing-house consists, first, of a large apartment divided by low iron partitions into a number of "stalls," each stall being provided with a complete washing apparatus, set tubs, hot and cold water baths, scrubbing-boards, seats, etc. Each stall has a sliding rack which can be pushed into a stone drying closet extending the entire length of the room. The washhouse at Townhead is the largest of the lot, containing seventy-eight stalls. The average cost, here, that at Gorbals, has fifty-eight. The washhouse facilities are placed at the disposal of the poor women of Glasgow at a charge of 4 cents an hour. The charge is found to be the average time required by each patron of the place.

WASHHOUSES NOT SUFFICIENTLY NUMEROUS.

Now, a notable fact in connection with the washhouse is that while the city provides 816 "stalls" there are only 3,000 families who appear to take advantage of the accommodation. Each stall is used by nine or ten women in the course of a week. Twenty-nine hours a week, or less than three hours per day, is the average demand upon each stall. There must be a reason why the municipal apparatus is not more frequently used. Could there a reason. The city made the mistake of building five large establishments instead of a great number of small ones. It is proved by experience that there are few women having a family of washing to make who are willing to carry their loads more than a quarter of a mile from their dwellings and a quarter of a mile back again. This fact has led the enterprising men of Glasgow to look at a system of small washhouses scattered throughout the city, perhaps one to each tenement block. The latter scheme, however, is still in the experimental stage, nor is it likely to do so for awhile. Another interesting fact is that the 3,000 women who are known to use the places do so at least once a week, and that the yearly cost of the family washing is estimated at about $4. When we consider the facilities provided it is reasonable to suppose that the cost of the work would be much less if it could be performed by the aid of the primitive appliances available to the women in their own homes.

Experience has proved that the most satisfactory, that is to say, the most popularly used, features of the establishments, are the swimming baths. They fulfill the expectations which they were built to realize. But the individual hot water baths and the washhouse arrangements do not fulfill the expectations which were entertained at first. People will go much farther for a swim than they will go to wash their clothes, or to merely bathe their bodies. This, at least, is the lesson of experience, and it is practically determined that no more large washhouses and no more extensive ranges of individual bath cubs will be put up at the expense of the municipality. What further work is done in providing accommodation of this sort will take the shape of small establishments easily accessible. But whether the municipality will find itself justified in planting a large number of such houses around the town or in hiring existing premises for the purpose, or in asking property owners or public companies will see their way to take up the work, remains to be seen. The municipality has determined nothing with relation to the subject. Still, what has been found is that the facilities created by the expenditure of $615,000 seem to be taken advantage of by comparatively few persons, and that people, one might say small districts, when we consider that out of the whole population the only persons who use the facilities are 3,000 washers, 5,000 hot bathers and 5,000 swimmers.

Officials associated with the management of the places seem to think that buildings without swimming baths, and provided with thirty tubs for hot water bathing and sixty-three stalls for clothes washing, would average in yearly earnings say $5,000 apiece, and that a couple of hundred such establishments might be made to pay their expenses if judiciously situated. In other words, the mistake heretofore made has been in attaching the hot baths and the washhouses to the swimming baths. The five establishments at present in operation pay more than their working expenses, but the city has to make up a slight annual deficit of $10,000 to $12,000 to cover interest charges, etc. This deficit decreases every year, as the patronage of the establishments increases.

GIVES WARNING TO WAR SHIPS.

The Hydrophone, Which Registers the Movements of any Craft a Mile Away.

Experiments are now being conducted on the perfection of the hydrophone, which, according to the London Times, promises to be of great value in naval warfare. The principal object of this simple apparatus is to give warning to a port or fleet of the approach of a torpedo boat, even if the latter is totally submerged and, therefore, invisible. It consists essentially of two parts, one submerged in the sea, at a proper distance from the port or fleet to be secured, and at a depth sufficient to escape the surface agitation. This part may be described as an iron bell, which, on being lowered mouth downward into the water, retains a volume of air in the upper portion or bottom, where a copper box, protecting the sensitive organ of the apparatus, is fixed. The organ in question is merely a very delicate vibratory contact, which makes and breaks

AN ELECTRIC CIRCUIT

connecting the submerged bell with the indicator or second part of the hydrophone, situated on shore or on board one of the ships of the fleet. The organ is formed by a flat horizontal spring fixed at one end and loaded at the other by a heavy piece of brass, having on its upper surface a small platinum stud. A fine platinum needle kept upright by a vertical guide, rests its lower end loosely on the platinum stud. The needle is connected with one terminal in the electric circuit through the guide and spring, and when the needle dances on the stud the circuit is made and broken. An electric current from the shore battery is always flowing through the circuit—that is to say, between the submerged bell and the indicator. Now, the propeller of a torpedo boat or of a torpedo sets up vibrations in the water, and these, reaching the submerged bell, agitate the trembling contact, so that the needle dances on the stud and interrupts the current. The consequence is that the indicator begins to work and announces the submarine disturbance. This part of the hydrophone consists essentially of an electro-magnet, through which the current passes, with an armature free to oscillate when the current is rapidly interrupted. It is, in fact, to say, when the current becomes intermittent. The motion of this amature can be seen by an observer, if he chooses to watch, but

ACTUAL OBSERVATION

is not required, for the indicator itself gives the alarm. This takes place when the swing of the armature carries it within the attraction of a magnet whose poles are fixed near it. The armature is then drawn to the contact piece and held fast there. The swinging armature and the contact piece are connected in the circuit of local battery, and when they meet the current flows to ring an electric bell or light an electric lamp. The torpedo boat thus announces its own presence, and betrays itself, and precautions can be taken against it. The hydrophone is at present undergoing a practical trial in England, and Captain McEvoy, the inventor, is confident that the efficacy of the instrument is suitably placed would be sufficient to protect Portsmouth harbor. He is now engaged in constructing a larger bell than the one at present employed, in order to meet the requirements of the government authorities. The apparatus is beautifully worked out and comparatively inexpensive. Moreover, it is sufficiently sensitive to announce the passage of steamers a mile distant from the bell. Obviously, such an instrument might also be used for submarine signaling, for a ship, by stopping and starting the engines, could send a message in the Morse code, and the shore could respond by flashing the electric lamp. In the case of another ship the response might be made by her propeller.

ALWAYS FOND OF NURSING PEOPLE

A Characteristic of Florence Nightingale and Her Family.

Florence Nightingale, the world-famous nurse, was born in Florence, Italy, in 1823. Her Father, William Edward Shore, of England, inherited the estates of his grandmother Peter Nightingale, and in pursuance of his will assumed the name Nightingale. The child of wealthy parents, Miss Nightingale was well educated. From early childhood the care of the sick was a favorite occupation of her, and at 18 she entered as a voluntary nurse, a school of deaconesses to qualify herself to minister to the sick. In 1854, at the solicitation of Secretary of War, Sidney Herbert, she went to Constantinople as the superintendent of a staff of nurses to care for the soldiers of Great Britain who were wounded in the Crimean war. Her remarkable executive ability and thorough knowledge of what was necessary she made the hospital, which was in a most deplorable state, a model in the thoroughness and efficiency of its appointment. So immense were her labors that she frequently stood for twenty hours in succession giving directions. Notwithstanding this, her physical vigor and nerve were so great that she was able to do the work of two ordinary people and a world renown. Queen Victoria sent her a letter of thanks, with a superb jewel. A subscription of $250,000 was raised to found an institution for the training of nurses under her direction, and the soldiers of the army, by a penny contribution, raised a sum sufficient to erect a statue to her honor, which she refused to allow.

UTOPIA BACKED BY A MAXIM GUN.

An Austrian Project for Establishing a Colony in East Africa.

It is stated by the Manchester (England) Guardian that negotiations are still proceeding for the establishment of the "free land" colony in East Africa, where it is intended to make experiments in Utopia before contemplated, to carry out the idea of a socialistic community. It is in Austria that the idea originated, and the district selected for the experiment is Lykipia, near Mount Kenia, in the British sphere of influence. Representations have been made to the British foreign office and to the purchase a large tract of country, on the condition that while the community shall be subject to any general laws which the British government may make it shall have absolute freedom to regulate their internal affairs on a socialistic basis. The experiment made in America and elsewhere have failed, but in the present case it is tried on too small a stage and on too small a scale, and the highest hopes are entertained that, remote from the bad example of society at present prevailing, and with ample elbow room for development, the new community will show to the world what may be done by men and women devoted to the new social idea. The British government is averse to giving absolute rights of ownership over the large tract of land in question, but the organizers of the new movement are apparently very much in earnest. They have secured a leader of the expedition to the new promised land in the person of Herr Denhardt, who is well known on the coast of Africa, and a part of the equipment of the new community is to be a Maxim gun and a supply of rifles.

Cato never sat down on a carpet-tack or touched a buzz-saw to see if it was running.

Pythagoras gave us the problems of Euclid and was welcomed in the councils of the wisest men, but when he saw a sliding door for the first time he was so taken back that a friend had to lead him home.

BROTHER GARDNER ON PROVIDENCE.

The Old Gentleman Relates a Queer Story to the Limekiln Club.

"My frien's," said Brother Gardner of the Limekiln club when the routine business of the meeting had been disposed of, "I heard Brudder Bebee sayin' to Shindig Watkins de odder night dat he should depend upon Providence to git his wood in winter. I also heard Brudder Shin sayin' to Givadam Jones dat his rent was behind, but Providence would arrive in time. I want to say a few words to yo' on dis matter of Providence. I used to figger a heap on Providence myself, but I'm done wif dat. I done left my henhouse doah unlocked an' went to bed dependin' on Providence to git de eggs! I done left de cow out dat I hain't got her feelin' mad yet. Deorin' dat dark an' tremulous night a coll'd pussun jumped my house an' entered dat henhouse an' removed fo'teen of de best chickens in all dis state. If Providence was around dar anywhar she probably helped put dem chickens in de bag.

"I knowed a pussun about three y'ars ago who owned a mewl, an' one night dat mewl was taken sick. I was called on, an' I saw it was a case of colic an' recommended de usual remedy. De owner of dat mewl concluded to depend upon Providence instead, and when he riz up 'next mawnin' he had a cold corpse on his hands. Dat same pussun cut a hole in de roof of his kitchen an' run a stovepipe frew it widout any safeguard. One day when he was away from home dependin' on Providence to see to dat stovepipe his house caught fire an' was dun burned to de ground.

"Dar am a sartin member of dis club, an' his name am Sundown White, who used to depend upon Providence to even furnish him codfish for breakfast. He depended Providence to hunt him up a job, doctor his family, buy shoes fur his children, and pay his house rent. Yesterday when dey war gwine to send him to de poorhouse he hung to Providence. I is happy to say dat I am de pussun who opened his eyes at last. He wasober de mornin' an' borrow $2. He depended on Providence to open my heart, but he got sadly left. Den he got mad an' depended on Providence to help him lick de man. But I pulled de wool in his eye an' sho' his chiefs a thrashin' dat he was in bed fur two weeks. When he got out he giv' Providence de cold shake, an' to-day he am well fixed an getting along fine.

"Dar am sartin members of dis club who reckon dey kin sit on de fence all summer an' yet when dat Providence will furnish 'em wid taters an' bacon in de winter. Long about January dey'll be mighty glad to fill up de vacuum wid stewed pumpkin. If Providence wasober in de provishun bizness she went out of it long ago. Dat was a time in my life when I let the winter wood pile go an' depended on Providence to keep me de look across redhot. Arter my dawg had friz to death dey cut dem frozen big toes, an' I had got a crop of chilblains to last me de rest of my nacheral life, I cum to de conclushun dat Providence wasn't in de woodyard bizness. It is alright if yo' an gwine to ride on a railrode to lean on Providence, though she doan' seem to get yo' ticket, but if yo' gwine to git a bigger gun she am gwine to git a $15 ober coat on yo' back an a Christmas present yo' will git badly mistook.

"Dat ovah experience right yere in Paradise hall proves de truth of what I say. On one occashun I left seben dollars in de safe an' forgot to set de b'ar trap on de sta'rs. I depended on Providence, but yo' know de bigger dat

NEW

Spring Goods !

—:o:—

Spring Goods are arriving daily.

New SHIRTINGS, FLANNELETTES, COTTONADES, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS.

PRINTS.

Don't buy any Prints until you see ours.

The Patterns are beautiful. We carry Crumb's Best English Print, 4 inches wider than ordinary Print, and all Colors guaranteed fast.

SPRING HATS.

FEDORAS in all shapes and prices. SOFT BLACK HATS 35c. up.

You will find our Boot and Shoe Stock up to the mark. When you are buying Ladies' Oxfords, don't forget to get our prices both in TANS and BLACKS.

Our Ready Made Clothing will be here shortly, and then you will see some bargains.

Bring your EGGS to us this Spring.

We will buy all kinds of Produce.

If you do not get one of our circulars ask your neighbor for one.

Wanted.

A girl to do general house work.

JAS MILNE & SON.

FRESH STOCK !

—:o:—

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE.

South American Rheumatic Cure.

Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

FULL STOCK OF

Patent Medicines

OF ALL KINDS.

See Our New

PERFUMES.

They are Lovely.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

That Pale Face.

For Nervous Prostration and Anaemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

One Hundred Dozen.

The above quantity seems quite a lot of one kind of goods to receive at once, but here is one of the secrets of the way the Oak Hall, Belleville, sells cheap. Every one knows of the great socks we sold last year for 5cts. per pair. We start off this season with one hundred dozen. We will sell two hundred dozen during the summer.

It is reported from the Northern townships that a large number of partridges were killed by being imprisoned beneath the snow by a strong crust that formed following a rain.

Mr. M. M. Boyd, of Bobcaygeon, has a live Buffalo which he purchased on the Pacific Coast last fall. There are not many now left on this continent, and this is said to be perhaps one of the finest and largest alive.

Watch your Weight

If you are losing flesh your system is drawing on your latent strength. Something is wrong. Take

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, to give your system its needed strength and restore your healthy weight. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.24 a. m.	Mixed	10.46 a. m.
Mixed	5.28 p. m.	Mail	3.39 p. m.

HOME MATTERS.

A number of awnings have been put up in the village during the past few days. Spring has come.

William Lusk, of Tweed, was tried at the assizes on Wednesday, on a charge of murder, and was acquitted.

The main road leading eastwards out of the village, near Presbyterian Church is in a bad state, and is yearly becoming worse and needs gravelling.

Everybody has heard of WARD the Hatter.

The ice has gone out of the creek, and the water has been at flood height for some days past. This is about a month earlier than usual, and betokens an early spring.

Rev. J. P. McEwen, superintendent of Baptist Home Missions, will address a meeting in the Baptist Church, Stirling, on Thursday evening, March 22nd. A collection will be taken at the close of the service.

BETHEL,—(Thurlow).—The Public School entertainment given in the Foresters' hall on Friday evening, March 2, was in spite of bad roads a success. The proceeds over $17, and to be use in fitting up the school.

Dr. McKay, of Formosa, who was to have given a lecture in the Presbyterian Church last Monday evening, was prevented from doing so on account of illness. It is expected he will lecture here at a later date.

Five cases of New Spring Hats at WARD'S.

Mr. Spencer White, of Rawdon, is the owner of a mare which gave birth to three colts on Tuesday last. None of them are living, and he came near losing the mare, she being saved with difficulty through the exertion of Dr. Cook, our popular veterinary.

The Spring Assizes opened at Belleville on Monday last, before Hon. Justice Street. Besides a large number of civil cases, there are several criminal cases, including a charge of murder against Wm. Lusk, laid over from last Assizes, as he could not be found.

All parties indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account must settle the same on or before the 10th day of March, as after that date they will be placed in other hands for collection with costs.

W. J. GRAHAM.

Easter Sunday this year will be the 25th of March, as it was in 1883, and only three Easter Sundays in the nineteenth century have been at an earlier date: March 22, in 1818, and March 23, in 1845 and 1856. The latest date of any Easter Sunday in this century was April 25 in 1886.

Rubber Coats in large variety at WARD'S.

Petitions are in circulation by Mr. John Conley for Hotel license for the Conley Block, and Mr. Jesse Tice for the Scott House. Madoc with a population greater than Stirling has decided to allow only two licensed hotels in its municipality. It is time that Stirling did the same wise act.

Wm. Kerr, Conductor on the Madoc train has been appointed District Grand Master of the A.O.U.W. Lodge. This is a just appointment, as Mr. Kerr is one of the most zealous, efficient and popular Workmen in North Hastings, and the Workmen in this place express much satisfaction and pleasure in their newly appointed District Master.

Larger than ever, WARD'S stock of Spring Hats.

The oldest inhabitant will scarcely remember such fine warm weather as this part of Canada has been favored with during the first week of March. Fine sunshiny, warm days with little or no frost at nights, is something very unusual for the time of year. March has truly come in like a lamb; we will see how much of the lion appears before its close.

Mr. T. G. Clute, well and favorably known to many of our readers, intends opening out business again in Stirling, in the store just vacated by W. H. Smillie & Co. Mr. Clute has previously been in business here for twenty-six years, and thoroughly understands the mercantile business. He left on Wednesday last to select his stock, and will open out next week, when further announcement will be made.

Call and see the new styles in Spring Hats at WARD'S.

The *Mail* of Saturday says:—"Mr. Geo. E. Bull, of Huntley street, who was connected with the *Mail* for many years, had the misfortune to fall on Jarvis street early yesterday afternoon, breaking his leg. Just a year ago Mr. Bull, from a similar fall on King street, was laid up for several months." Mr. Bull is well known here, he having been a resident of Stirling for several years. Many friends will sympathise with the aged gentleman in his misfortune.

The Spring styles are the subject of "TOILETTES" for April, a copy of which is just to hand. This is a number of unusual merit, its charming contents being of interest both to the dressmaker and the household. No similar publication of the month can compare with it either for the quantity or quality of illustrations. Styles for ladies and children fill its pages, giving token by their novelty of the revolution which that season will effect in the costumes of women. "TOILETTES" can be obtained from all Newsdealers or direct from TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO., 126 West 23rd St., New York. Single copies 15 cents: Yearly subscriptions $1.50.

Cannot be beat, our New Spring Suitings made to order for $10.00 at WARD'S.

The Anniversary Services at Springbrook Methodist Church, on Sunday the 4th of March, afternoon and evening, were crowded to overflowing. The Rev. S. McCauley, of Thomasburg, a pastor of former years, was the preacher. On Monday night the Tea Meeting was held. Because of the bad state of the roads, some thought that the attendance would not be as large as usual, but the result was that the place was crowded, packed from end to end. You could not step without stepping on some one. The music was plentiful, the mouth organ, harp, violin and organ was specially enjoyed by the audience. Reeve Montgomery occupied the chair with increasing ease and becoming dignity. Addresses were given by the Rev's. Duke, Macfarlane, McCauley and Balfour. Proceeds being $134.57. On Tuesday evening the proceeds of the social amounted to $31.50. Total being $166.

A Deseronto hotel keeper finds himself threatened with an action for damages for ejecting from his premises two young women of that town whose presence he considered objectionable.

River Valley.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The River Valley Literary Society is flourishing. Two debates have been given to crowded houses during the past two weeks.

The subject of the first being—Resolved, that Monarchy is a better form of government than a Republic, taking as examples England and United States.

Affirmative, C. B. De Mille, Bert Sager.

Negative, J. Frappy, J. Sager.

Decision in favor of affirmative.

The subject of last Friday evening's debate was, "Resolved that Money has more influence than Woman."

Affirmative, Miss L. Parks, Miss C. McCann. Negative, Miss R. McCann, Miss M. Hanna.

Decision in favor of affirmative. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, of Napanee are the guests of Mrs. Wm. McCann.

Mr. John Johnston, Public School Inspector visited the school, last week.

C. B. De Mille spent Sunday at his home in Northport.

A number from here attended Mr. Frappy's entertainment at Phillipsville, and were pleased with the programme, but not with the roads.

Buildings and Improvements.

A correspondent gives us the following list of some buildings and improvements during the last year:

Thomas Sine, of Rawdon, a frame dwelling, costing $500. German Sine, mason.

Graham & Williamson, near White Lake, a shingle mill, costing $400, without the driving power.

Charles Mosher, Ridge Road, Rawdon, a large brick house, costing $1600. B. Milks & Son, masons, Jas. R. Clarke, carpenter, Chas. Mitchell, Painter.

Robert Vance, a brick house, costing $1200. B. Milks & Son, of Moira, masons, A. Graham and John Williamson, of Ivanhoe, carpenters, Wm. Mitchell, painter.

Hugh Morton, Wellman's Corners, Rawdon, a brick dwelling, costing $1500. German Sine, Stirling, mason, Jas. R. Clarke, Hollaway, carpenter, C. Mitchell, painter.

Willard Hagerman, a brick house, costing $1500. B. Milks & Son, masons, Ira Murphy, Stirling, carpenter, T. McLean, Campbellford, painter.

Geo. Clark, Rawdon, a cow barn, costing $150.

David Eggleton, a drive house, costing $150.

Charles Mitts, of Ivanhoe, a brick house, costing $1300. R. Milks & Son, masons, Jas. R. Clarke, carpenter, Jas. Hayworth, Madoc, painter.

John McGown, Rawdon, a barn raised and repaired and stables under, costing about $250. Thos. Tummon, Ivanhoe, carpenter.

Chauncey Sills, west of Foxboro, frame house and large drive house, costing $1500. Jas. Simmons, mason, Jas. R. Clarke, carpenter, F. Slater, Tweed, plasters, Turner & Son, Belleville, painter.

Thomas Tummon, of Ivanhoe, repaired his dwelling house, at a cost of $300.

A Canadian Missionary.

(*From the Kingston News, March 5.*)

It is not often that such a missionary visits Kingston as he whose voice was heard on Saturday night in Convocation Hall, yesterday morning in Cooke's church, and last evening in St. Andrew's church. On neither occasion did he say much about himself, and we may quite properly give some account of his personal career, if only to enable the community to comprehend the manner of man who at present is flitting so rapidly through Canada. The Rev. George L. McKay is a native of Zorra, in the county of Oxford, Ontario. He studied for a time in Knox College, and completed his theological course in Princeton, New Jersey, and by an American Presbytery he was duly licensed as a preacher of the Gospel. He offered his services to the Canada Presbyterian Church as a missionary among the heathen, was gladly accepted, and China was chosen as his field of labor. On the 19th of September, 1871, he was ordained by the Presbytery of Toronto, and designated for his work. He sailed from San Francisco, and arrived in Hong Kong on the 5th of December. He visited Canton, and held communication with the missionaries of the English Presbyterian Church at Amoy and Swatow. These missionaries strongly advised him to remain in the Swatow district, but he resolved to visit the island of Formosa before arriving at a final decision. This island, which is separated from China by a strait about seventy miles in width, is about 245 miles long and 73 broad and is intersected by a range of mountains in some places reaching the height of 12,000 feet. The population has been variously estimated at from one and a half to three millions. The western and northern coasts are occupied by Chinese settlers, and the eastern coast and the mountains by the uncivilized aborigines of Malayan origin. These uncivilized aborigines are extremely ferocious, and are called head-hunters from their habit of cutting off and displaying the heads of the Chinese, with whom formerly they were almost constantly at war. The civilized and subjugated aborigines, who are mingled with the Chinese, are called Pi-po-hoans.

Mr. McKay visited the island, proceeding in the first place to the southern part of it, where missionaries of the English Presbyterian Church had been laboring successfully for several years. Here he remained for a few months, studying the language, and otherwise profitably employed. Finding that there was no missionary in the northern part of Formosa, he resolved to make this his field of labor, and Tamsui was selected as his headquarters. Unremitting, toilsome and perilous were his exertions. In March, 1873, he had five converts at Tamsui, and a year later seven had been added. He travelled through the country from village to village, sometimes barefooted and often had to sleep in wretched hovels. In some quarters he was constantly in peril of his life from the predatory aborigines. He took with him several of his converts, instructed them as opportunity offered not only in Christian doctrine, but in geography, history and astronomy, thus preparing them to become preachers and teachers. He planned and superintended the erection of chapels for worship, with apartments in connection with which the preachers might reside. The success of his labors aroused opposition and bitter persecution on the part of the heathen. Still the work prospered in his hands. In 1875, the year of the union of the Canadian churches, thirty-seven converts had been received into full communion; about 400 persons had renounced idolatry and attended divine worship; nine chapels had been built; nine native helpers were employed in making known the Gospel to the heathen, and three schools had been opened.

This was but the beginning of his work. Professor Gregg's admirable "Short History of the Presbyterian Church in Canada," follows up his career until 1892, when the tabulated results were these: Number baptised from 1872 to 1892, 3,082; number of deaths during that time, 451; number under under suspension, 26; number of living members, 2,605; number of elders, 77; number of deacons, 89; number of chapels, 50; number of preachers, 50; number of native pastors, 2; number of students, 12 to 20; number of teachers, 8; number of Bible women, 19; number of matrons, 2; number in girls' school, 45. Oxford College and an hospital have been established. Mr. McKay has so completely identified himself with the people among whom he labors, that his wife is a Chinese lady, and his children are half-Chinese, half-Scotch. He is held in such regard by the people of North Formosa that an extraordinary demonstration was held on the occasion of his departure for Canada, the heathen authorities participating. Throughout Christendom he is revered as a true successor of the original Apostles; and to us his countrymen it is a source of legitimate pride that "the greatest missionary of the age," as he has been styled, is a Canadian.

HATS. **WAKEFIELD.** HATS.

—SPRING.—

—:o:—

The season is again at hand when everybody is looking for a New and Stylish ***HAT***.

We allowed our Stock last year to be reduced to a mere bagetelle, so that we may for '94 give you the nicest choice ever brought to Stirling. We handle only the best Makers' Goods, such as WAKEFIELD, of London, England, acknowledged to be the best Hat Makers in the world. We have a complete range from this celebrated Maker, in the newest Shedes of HARD HATS, FEDORAS, KNOCKABOUTS and SOFT HATS to suit everybody. One of our Specialties is the New Shape FEDORA, in all Shades, at $1.00, sold the world over for $1.25. Don't fail to see these Goods.

We intend to devote more of our attention this Spring to the Hat and Furnishing Trade.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A

Life Size Airbrush India Ink Portrait Free.

These portraits are guaranteed to be made by The Merchants Portrait Co., of Toronto, Ltd., 495 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont., whose celebrated portraits are so well and favorably known throughout the country, and we take pleasure in announcing to our friends and customers that we have perfected an arrangement with this company, who, in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to place our orders in large quantities, are to give us the advantage of their lowest wholesale rates. This enables us to offer for a limited period one of their life size India Ink Portraits (copied from any Photo you may select) Free of Charge, when your cash purchases at our Store amount to $10. These beautiful portraits are of the same size and quality as have been retailed for years at $15 each. Considering that an unframed portrait would be but a poor advertisement, and in order to see to it that their portraits are not only framed, but suitably and properly framed, the Portrait Co. has made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame—the price is $3.50—subject only to our customers' selection as to style. Call and get a card.

G. L. SCOTT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

☞ All accounts past due must be settled at once.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, ¼ lb. 8c., ½ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10. I keep the FEATHERBONE CORSET.

E. F. PARKER.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—The attention of the Municipal Council is directed to a pile of ashes that is being made along the sidewalk against the board fence on the corner of the lot on which the store of the late Dr. Boulter is situated. Great danger to my property from fire being caused by such deposits, as some red coals were noticed on it a few nights since.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

N. H. Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox are very low. The neighbors are doing all they can to make them comfortable. No hopes are entertained of their recovery.

A runaway, that came near resulting seriously, occurred a few days ago. As Mr. and Mrs. Ross were driving home, the horse became frightened, just after they passed the schoolhouse, and it ran nearly to the church, when they succeeded in turning it off the road into one of the big snow drifts.

We hear that a new run of stone has been put in the flour mill at Halloway.

Mr McMullen is having his house clapboarded, which will improve it in comfort as well as in appearance.

Canadian Order of Oddfellows.

The Canadian Order of Oddfellows held their semi annual District meeting at Trenton, on 21st February. There was a large attendance, over seventy members present, among whom was the Grand Treasurer, Bro. Geo. Boxall, of Toronto. The order is in a flourishing condition. The membership in this district numbering over 1,000. The following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year: D.D. G.M., J. S. Dyer, Trenton; V.D.D.G.M., J. W. Schryver, Napanee; Secretary, A. Chard, Jr., Gilmour; Treasurer, W. W. Caverly, Plainfield. Meeting adjourned at 6:30, p.m., to meet again at 7:30, when a procession was formed, marching to Grace church, headed by Trenton band, where the Rev. Bro. W. D. P. Wilson delivered a very able and interesting discourse. The meeting was the most successful of the kind ever held.

Letter of Condolence.

Resolved, that we, the officers and members of Bay of Quinte District meeting, No. 10 and 11, C O O.F., M.U., assembled at Trenton this 21st of February, 1894, hereby desire to express our deepest sympathy with the bereaved parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dempster, of Emerald, in the sad event of the death by drowning of their son James, while crossing the ice from Bath to Emerald, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to them. Deceased Bro. was a member of Loyal Bay View lodge, No 127, Stella, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

DEAR SIR—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

ROBERT WEDDELL,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

Oak Hall—Cheap Shirts.

Any man needing cheap shirts should see the money-saving lines the Oak Hall, Belleville are offering. Heavy flannelette, at 35cts. Heavy working knit shirts, nice patterns for 50cts., and our nice cambric shirts fit for nice wear at 50cts. Remember we save you money on anything you wear. Compare our prices and you will find our men's furnishings about one half regular prices.

Israel Stewart claims to have on his property near Varty Lake, two miles from the Bay of Quinte Railway, a bed of quartz rich in gold. A Montreal assayer informed him the sample sent contained gold to the approximate value of $9.33 per ton.

WE
ARE
OPENING
NEW GOODS
EVERY DAY.

We have now to hand a fine assortment of DRESS GOODS in—

SERGES,
CASHMERETTES,
FANCY CREPONS,
DELAINES,
PRINTS, &C.

Also, a large assortment of LACES, which are very fashionable this season.

Write for samples and prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.

BELLEVILLE.

A Cobourg shoemaker publicly announces that he will place in view in his shop window a list of names of delinquent customers, and then sue all who persist in refusing to pay their bills.

A lady living on Thomas st., Napanee, went to the dentist's one day last week to see why her false teeth were troubling her. The dentist made the discovery that she is getting her third set of natural teeth.

The Havelock correspondent of the Norwood *Register* furnishes the following: "We frequently read of the great trees of British Columbia and California, but we think Belmont and 'hustling Havelock' has broken the record of either the Pacific province or the Golden State. On the 6th of January, A. Mathison cut on lot 8. in the 9th con. of Belmont, adjoining the village, a green pine tree which made thirty two sawlogs, filling a large skidway. Every log was sound and not less than twelve feet long; the stump measured over six feet, and the smallest log was not less than ten inches at the top. It took two men a half a day to fell the tree. John Reliford, a noted workman, says that it was the largest tree he ever saw."

GROCERIES,
GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,
Sole Executrix

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE power of Sale, contained in a certain registered mortgage, which will be produced at the time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for Sale by public auction at the STIRLING HOUSE, in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, the 21st Day of March, A. D., 1894,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable lands and premises, viz:—

The West Half of Lot number Thirteen, in the Third Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

This property lies in a well settled district about three miles from the Village of Stirling. There are erected on same a frame barn with stone basement and frame dwelling.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of Sale. Terms for payment of balance will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

REID & OWENS,
Freehold Building, Toronto.

Pro Bono Publico.

Friends,
Neighbors,
Countrymen,
Lend me your ears

For this day I'm here to tell
That LOUTTIT'S CURE has made me well.
My nasal organ has been released,
And now I'm lying down in peace.

Every bottle of this "Cure" I hold
Is worth its weight in beaten gold.
Testimonials from far and near
To this solemn truth declare.

The salve is easy gives no pain,
Clears the throat, the head and brain;
If the disease is of long duration,
Follow up the application.

Have faith and patience
And I'm bound to say
Your sad complaint
Will pass away.

Sold by all druggists—50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

The barn and stable of Herbert Lewis, about two miles from Bath were burned Sunday night. Twenty head of cattle and seven horses were consumed. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

Mr. Orr, of the Madoc *Review*, has had trouble with the engine purchased to run his presses, and has had to send it back and order a new one. In consequence his paper last week appeared in a reduced form.

A Napanee paper says:—Mrs. Simmons, living south-east of Odessa, goes to the woods daily and chops wood, and her husband draws it to Odessa. She is 50 years of age, smokes a pipe, and can do as much work in the woods as the average man. Last winter she chopped 70 cords of wood.

Benson Sills, who lives in the 9th concession of Thurlow, cut an elm tree on his farm recently and drew ten standard logs to Foxboro to the mill of Riggs & Vandervoort, after which he had 30 cords of stovewood left. The logs netted him $14 and the stovewood $30 making in all $44 for the tree. It would pay to cultivate more of those giant elms.

The Madoc *Review* says: "On Tuesday night, Feb. 27th, a branch dry goods store started at Cloyne a few weeks ago by Mr. Thos. Cross, of this village, under the management of Mr. James H. O'Donnell, was totally destroyed by fire. No particulars have yet been received as to the probable origin of the fire. The stock amounted to $1,500 or $1,600, on which Mr. Cross a few days ago put an insurance of $800, so that his loss will be from $700 to $800."

On Saturday night and Sunday morning recently two persons went the rounds of the hotels in Belleville and were successful in obtaining liquor in several. Complaints were made and the guilty hotel keepers were fined twenty dollars and costs in the police court. The hotel men had the supposed two informers summoned to appear before Magistrate Flint for asking for and obtaining liquor during prohibited hours. The case was remanded for a week.

They Sell Fast.

Those 50ct. shirts the Oak Hall, Belleville, are advertising are selling very fast, notwithstanding the fact that it is very early for them. A nice cambric shirt, with starched collar and cuffs, good assortment of nice neat colors for 50cts. is a snap you do not get every day. This shirt should be considered cheap for 75cts. All sizes from 14 to 17.

Births.

In Rawdon, on Feb. 15th, the wife of JONATHAN McCURDY, of a son.

In Huntingdon, on January 21st, the wife of RICHARD M. HAGGERTY, of a son.

In Huntingdon, on March 7th, the wife of JAS. TULLOCH, of a son.

In Sidney, on March 6th, the wife of JOHN CHARD, of a daughter.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 18 to 20c.
Eggs, 13c. to 13c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

HARDWARE !

A FULL LINE OF

DAIRY PAILS,

MILK CANS & PANS,

SAP BUCKETS and SPOUTS,

BOTTOM PRICES.

SPRINGS, AXLES, BUGGY WHEELS,

BUGGY TOPS,

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Horse Clippers, Paints and Oils,

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

PATENTS

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Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, MR. CHARLES HENDERSON, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
IMPORTER.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

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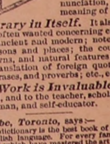
Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.



The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—
This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—
It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

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WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE NEWS-ARGUS

$1.00 per year.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. / $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894. | Vol. XV, No. 27.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL. B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates. Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.

Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.

All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.

Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

—:o:—

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF SUBscriber, Lot 18, 8th Con. Rawdon, on or about 1st of December last, one Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

March 6th, '94. WILLIAM HURST.

NEW SPRING HATS!

The Singer will sing out the different varities contained in

HATS and CAPS of the Latest STYLE and best QUALITY. They are going now. When you want anything in a FASHIONABLE HAT or CAP, in any SHADE or SHAPE, come to

WARD, the Hatter.

2,000 HATS

TO CHOOSE FROM, AT

WARD'S, the People's Hatter.

NOTICE!

—:o:—

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

—:o:—

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

S. BURROWS,

GENERAL AGENT

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

FEATHERBONE

Corsets are now recognized to be the Standard Corset of Canada.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

ASK YOUR DRY GOODS DEALER FOR THEM.

Change of Firm

Sale will Continue until the 1st day of May.

—:o:—

Since sale was first announced we had to take into stock over $5000 worth of

New DRY GOODS and CLOTHING.

The Stock is too large for the Cash Capital of the intended purchasers, and must be still reduced.

Help us in this reduction and we will give you great Bargains.

Great sale of DRESS GOODS for this week and next.

We have a good stock of CLOTHS, and a first class Cutter.

J. PATERSON,

SYNDICATE STORE,

BELLEVLLE.

DON'T
FAIL
TO
SEE
OUR
SAMPLES
OF
CLOVER,
TIMOTHY
AND
GRASS SEEDS
BEFORE
BUYING.

J C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, March 5th, 1894.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

A petition, signed by David Fox and others, asking that the taxes of Thos. Bouk, be remitted, was presented by John Tanner.

Mr. Connors moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the Reeve and Collector investigate the petition, with power to act.—Carried.

The Reeve read a letter from E. G. Porter demanding pay for damage and trespass on the road allowance in front of Lot No. 12 in the 14th Concession. No action taken.

The application of David McComb to have some property attached to S.S. No. 5 was called. The following property was detached from S.S. No. 20 and attached to S.S. No. 5:—The N ½ of lot No. 13 in the 11th Con., and also the property owned by Jesse Neal, being part of Lot No. 12 in the 13th Con. was detached from S.S. No. 15 and attached to S.S. No. 5.

Mr. McComb gave notice that he would at the next meeting of this Council introduce a by-law confirming the foregoing change.

Mr. Connors presented a petition signed by James Williams and 40 others, asking to have a trespass road closed across the S.W. quarter of Lot No. 24 in the 4th Con.

Mr. McComb moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the Clerk take the necessary action, give notice, etc. Carried

The auditors handed in their report which on motion was received and filed.

Mr. Thompson moved, seconded by Mr. Tanner, that the Collector's time be extended until the next meeting of this council. Carried.

Mr. S. Forestell applied to have the following property detached from S.S. No. 13 and have the same attached to S.S. No. 20; —Lot No. 10 in the 9th Con., N.W. ¼ 9 in 9th Con., and S ½ of 11 in the 9th Con.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, and seconded by Mr. Connors, that the Clerk give the necessary notice to be heard at next Council. Carried.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:

Alex Fox, building culvert	$ 2.00
Paul Cooney, support Bill Rodgers	10.00
Mr. Brooks, McKee hill	4.73
Wm. Scrimshaw, sup. Mrs. Radcliff	10.00
Lewis Brunson, gravel	2.50
Jas. Williams, boundary line Sidney and Rawdon	8.05
Silas Sine, interest on loan	24.00
Auditors' salary	20.00
Wm. Meiklejohn, interest on loan	66.00
G. D. Wiggins, stationery, schools	20.00

On motion the council adjourned until the first Monday in April next, when the Pathmasters, Pound Keepers and Fence Viewers will be appointed.

G. D. WIGGINS, Clerk.

An Apology.

We advertised on Saturday night, that the Oak Hall, Belleville, had received and were offering 25 doz. braces at 10c. per pair. These were laid on our counter Saturday morning, and by night only 3 doz. remained. We never dreamed of selling them all out in one day, and therefore had to disappoint some customers, as the best had all been picked. We expect another lot at once.

Some of the so called Christian Scientists held a meeting in Belleville lately, at which the great high priest of the order Mrs. Stewart, delivered a lecture. There is not a greater delusion or fraud on the face of the earth.

MIDDLE ROAD TRAGEDY

Trial of MacWherrell and Walker at the Brampton Assizes.

NO BILL AGAINST BUTCHER.

He Was Charged With Retaining Stolen Goods in His Possession—Mr. Robinette Objects to Two Indictments, But the Judge Sustains Them.

BRAMPTON, March 13.—The trial of William Walter MacWhirrell and John Walker, accused of the murder of old man Williams and his wife near the middle road in December last, opened here yesterday at the spring assizes, Justice Ferguson presiding. It is notable that this will be the first murder case which has come up before Justice Ferguson for trial.

The Judge's address to the Grand Jury was lengthy and contained good advice. He spoke in a general sense of the duties of Grand Juries and pointed out that in cases brought before them the accused had no opportunity of being heard. The offence which they had to consider was an extremely grave one—that of murder. There would, His Lordship imagined, be no question as to the kind of homicide which had been committed. He thought it would be shown beyond peradventure that murder had been committed. There was no reason for supposing that the homicide was rather justifiable or excusable. The question to decide was if the prisoners, or either of them, were guilty of the crime.

The case went before the grand jury, and a civil case was taken up.

The grand jury brought in true bills for murder on both indictments.

Upon the conclusion of the Jndge's charge, B. B. Osler, Q.C., who is taking the Crown case, asked permission to prefer two indictments against the prisoners, one for murdering James Williams and the other for murdering Eliza Williams. T. C. Robinette, for MacWherrell, had no objection, and the two indictments were preferred.

BRAMPTON, March 14.—At the opening of the trial of MacWhirrell and Walker yesterday, Mr. Robinette objected to the two indictments. There was no evidence to show that the murders were committed at different times and if his client was acquitted on one charge he did not think the prisoner should be called upon to retain his witnesses for a second trial.

Mr. Osler defended the procedure and his Lordship Judge Ferguson upheld him. Justice was what they looked far.

Mr. Osler announced that he would proceed on the indictment charging the prisoner with the murder of the old man James Williams. The sub-panel of sixty was exhausted before the jury had been secured. For MacWherrell seventeen were challenged, for Walker eighteen, and the Crown asked fifteen to stand aside.

The indictment was read, charging the prisoners with the murder of James Williams on the 14th December. Mr. Osler opened for the Crown with a review of the case and an outline of the evidence upon which he asked for a careful weighing. He gave in detail the story of the tragedy from the finding of the bodies of the aged Williams couple on the Sunday following the crime to the arrest of the prisoners, and showed a map of the territory from Scarboro to Port Credit.

Josiah Mason, P.L.S., was the first witness. He proved the authority of the plans submitted by the prosecution.

William Hickey said he had passed the Williams' cottage when he was going to school at Cooksville on the Wednesday morning. On his return he saw tracks of a cutter having gone in the gateway. He was not sure which way the cutter was going.

Wm. H. Roak, miller, Lambton Mills, is a new witness not before examined. He testified that on the Thursday afternoon Williams came to his mills and bargained to have a load of oats cleaned. He promised to call for them on Saturday.

J. M. Scott, hotelkeeper, corroborated this evidence. Williams and his wife stopped their horse at his hotel. The couple left in the direction of their home about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Clayton Osborne, a lad who lived across the road from the Williams cottage, testified to going to the cottage on Saturday and saw the tracks of the cutter to the gate. The marks of a man's footsteps followed the cutter until it was past the gate and had turned in the direction of Toronto.

Mr. McKay, on behalf of Walker, brought out in emphasis the statement of witness that he had only noticed the tracks of one man around the house.

Harold Guthrie, another young lad, had been with Clayton Osborne when they made the search that led to the discovery of the crime; he corroborated the evidence of his comrade.

The grand jury has returned no bill against Butcher, charged with receiving stolen property, by retaining the horse and cutter stolen from the Williams stable. He will be used as a crown witness.

Should the prisoners be acquitted on the charge of murdering old man Williams they will both be held for trial for the murder of Mrs. Williams. The second trial will take place at the fall assizes.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN A MILL.

An Explosion Resulting in the Death of a Man and His Three Children.

DRESDEN, Ont., March 14.—A terrible accident happened at Vales' saw mill, in Sombra township, about 12 miles north of here, on Monday evening. They were just preparing to shut down when the boiler exploded, killing Mr. Cornell, the engineer, and three of his children, who were in the engine room at the time. The boiler was thrown over the house adjoining the mill. Mrs. Cornell has one child left.

Old Lady Burned to Death.

MILFORD, Ont., March 14.—The residence of Mr. George S. Ackerman, councillor, was burned to the ground on Monday night. Mr. Ackerman and wife being away at the time, nobody but his mother, an old lady of 70 years of age, and a small hired boy were home. The boy discovered the fire first, and running to the old lady's room brought her down to the verandah outside and ran for assistance. While away the unfortunate lady, being in night attire, went back into the house for her clothes and was burned to death before assistance arrived.

The Drop of an Elevator.

CHICAGO, March 14.—A big elevator in the city hall, when crowded to its utmost capacity after the city council meeting, fell to the basement when within thirty feet of the lower landing. The passengers, including a dozen aldermen, were shaken up, but no one was injured.

The Patrons of Industry say they will hold 25 seats in the next Provincial Legislature, and the P.P.A. say they will have an equal number. If that is the case there will be little of the two old parties left.

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words for Busy Readers.

A homeopathic hospital will be established in Montreal.

The anniversary of the revolution of 1848 was celebrated in Vienna on Sunday.

Major William Nevans, the veteran military bandmaster, died in Chicago, Friday, aged 61.

A vote on a petition to adopt the Scott act will be held in Charlottetown on Aptil 19.

Two whiskey informers in Belleville have been heavily fined for inducing liquor men to break the law.

The Russian treaty passed its second reading in the Reichstag on Monday by a vote of 200 to 146

Sixty-five inmates of opium dens in the Chinese section of St. Louis, Mo., were arrested Sunday night.

The Indian troopship Malabar sailed from England for Bombay Saturday with 1,250 soldiers on board.

Hoadley B. Ives, the millionaire bank president of New Haven, Conn., became violently insane on Friday.

The Spanish Cabinet has resigned, owing to difficulties arising from the resistance of taxation in the Provinces.

Zella Nicolaus, who tried to get George Gould to pay her $40,000, proposes, it is said, to take to the stage.

At the Lambton House, Sarnia, Grant Vanvalkenberg had his left hand blown off by the explosion of a gun.

The C. P. railway will take their coal supply for the Atlantic division from the mines at Joggins, United States.

The C. P. R. is said to be behind an enterprise for the establishment of a large blast furnace at Fort William.

James Harris, aged 50, for 22 years a resident of Woodstock, committed suicide on Monday by cutting his throat.

W. S. Champ, late paymaster on the southern division of the G. T. R., died suddenly in Hamilton on Sunday.

Only 299 emigrants left Great Britain for Canada during February. In February of last year the number was 2,257.

A conspiracy to kill the heir to the Corean throne has been discovered and over 1,000 persons have been arrested.

Cardinal Francesco Ricci Paracciani, of Rome, is dead. He was born in Rome in 1830 and was created a cardinal in 1880.

Arthur Heagin of Montreal has been fined $100 and sent to gaol for a month for having an illicit still in his possession.

The Iron Trade Review, of Cleveland, says the opening week in March, has brought no encouragement to the iron trade.

John Teahen, a respected farmer of Downie, about two miles from St. Paul's station, committed suicide by hanging in a barn.

Mr. Joseph Whitehead, at one time M.P. for North Huron and well-known as a railway contractor, died on Monday at Clinton, aged 81.

Representatives from every country under the sun now walk the streets of Vancouver, most of them in their own native costume.

The steamer City of Augusta arrived at New York from Savannah on Friday with thirty-eight negro emigrants en route to Liberia.

A colony of Cingalese have located in Vancouver, and opened a tea and jewelry store. They appear well-behaved, clean and educated.

The workingmen of Vienna will hold mass meetings on Easter Sunday to protest against the electoral reforms proposed by the Government.

The Finance Committee of Windsor city council has refused to join Hamilton city council in petitioning the Government to tax church property.

Near Prairie du Chien, Wis., Mathias Ludotschka lay in wait in the woods and when his stepdaughter passed he shot and mortally wounded her.

At Alton, Ill., Marion T. Skapps shot and killed his wife, and then fired three bullets into his own brain, killing himself. The couple lived unhappily together.

Robert Work, the Hamilton youth who was convicted of forging his brother's name to a check, was sentenced to Penetanguishene Reformatory for two years.

For the fourth time a train has been held up and robbed by bandits at Forest Lawn, Ill., a station on the Mobile & Ohio Railway, fourteen miles from St. Louis, Mo.

At St. Thomas, on Monday, G. E. Young, accused of murdering Frederick Glover of Southwold, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to penitentiary for life.

Dr. F. Montizambert, Medical Superintendent of the St. Lawrence quarantine, Grosse Isle, has been promoted to be General Superintendent of Canadian quarantines.

Major Connor, whose ritual was unanimously adopted at the Denver encampment of Knights Templar, and is now the text book of that order, died on Friday at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Low water in a boiler caused an explosion at the machine shop of Fahey & Foller, Pittsburgh, Pa. Engineer Otto Kelleher was instantly killed and Frank Foller was seriously injured.

A railway wreck occurred on the Central Railroad near Montpelier, Vt., on Monday morning. The engineer was killed and three other train hands badly hurt. No passengers were injured.

At St. Louis, Mo., John A. Martin, a teamster, attempted to assault Ella Suda, aged 15 years. The girl's brother Frank, aged 12, shot and fatally wounded Martin. The boy was arrested.

Lumpy jaw has broken out among 500 head of cattle in Little Rock, Ark., and much excitement prevails, as it is charged butchers have slaughtered many of the diseased cattle and sold the meat.

At St. Thomas on Friday William Travis was tried for manslaughter and acquitted. The charge was that Travis, in a barroom row at Vienna last fall, kicked a man named Hodson, causing death.

Mr. W. J. Swain, of Buffalo, went trolling in Collingwood harbor on Thursday, and on leaving his boat to walk to the wharf on the ice broke through. He was rescued after much difficulty in an exhausted condition.

A bomb was exploded in front of the Chamber of Deputies, Rome, last Thursday evening. Eight persons were dangerously and several slightly wounded, while hundreds of windows were shattered. The bomb-thrower escaped.

On Wednesday morning the body of Webster Dello was found on the Michigan Central track a short distance west of Welland with both legs cut off, having been run over by a passing train. He died shortly after being found.

The Patrons' lodge at Oakwood, having seen the resolution regarding the old political parties passed at the recent meeting of the grand lodge in Toronto, have declared themselves opposed to any attempted tyranny and have formally disbanded.

The British Commons by a vote of 147 to 145 has passed Mr. Labouchere's amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, recommending the abolition of the veto power of the House of Lords.

WHO IS AMY M'ARTHUR.

Mystery Surrounding the Disappearance of a Strange Young Woman.

DRAYTON, March 14.—On January 13 a woman calling herself Miss Amy McArthur came to Drayton from Palmerston, and took up board with Mrs. Charles Flath, at which place she has been almost continually since the above date. Last Thursday evening she mysteriously disappeared and has not been seen since.

In conversation with Mrs. Flath and other people in the town, she said she was an escaped nun from Boston, Mass., and that she had escaped on the Thursday previous to coming here. Latterly she has told several stories which do not agree with the first, and gave her name as Mrs. O'Connell, and that she was married in New York City. She told a strange story of her escape from her husband and said she wishes to keep her identity unknown until after the 20th of this month, at which time he would set sail for England.

In appearance she is about 5 feet in height; weighs about 100 lbs.; has short and curly dark hair; well educated and accomplished; dressed with Tam-o'-Shanter, rubber gossamer and dark dress. She claims to be an heiress, and to have a brother in Brooklyn, N.Y., a dentist. The probability is that she is insane and escaped from some asylum, as her manner has been strange at different times. Any communication containing information concerning her will be answered by Ira Burrows, Drayton.

MR. WIMAN'S THANKS.

He Is Grateful to His Canadian Friends for Their Belief in His Integrity.

MONTREAL, March 12.—Mr. Erastus Wiman publishes a letter of thanks to his Canadian friends in one of the papers of this city, in the course of which he says:

"If I cannot speak of the case in hand, I must avail myself of your instrumentality to express to my friends in Canada my appreciation of the hearty good-will which on every hand has been extended towards me. I cannot for a long time personally acknowledge the hundreds of letters of sympathy that have reached me and to the testimonies from points far and wide as to the belief in my integrity and useful life. These to me are very precious memorials and repay me ten times over for all the indignity and scoffing I have endured. Hardly any act of kindness in my busy life, especially to my people, but now seems to be remembered. Circumstances long forgotten are now recalled by letters and messages from all parts of this continent, and if one wanted his good deeds to pass before him before the last great day, it would seem that some such fate should be endured as that which I have now to experience. I feel like saying with Daniel Webster, "Thank God, the past at least is secure." What the future has in store for me can be met with fortitude with such friends and such a record as these letters make plain."

SHE IS A CHRISTIAN.

So She Eloped from Her Husband Who Was Not Orthodox.

SAGINAW, Mich., March 12.—Mrs. Louis Landon has disappeared again. A few days ago she left her husband, a respectable farmer of Birch Run, and ran away with Garrett Dexter to Windsor, Ont., where the couple were caught.

Before they left Mrs. Landon had persuaded her husband to deed his $2,500 farm over to her. Mrs. Landon not only took her Garrett, but the deed to the farm and $100 of her husband's money when she left.

When Landon met the erring woman her tears melted him to forgiveness and they left for home, swearing never to part again. The repentant spouse suggested that her Louis take back the deed and give her $1,000 and call it square. Landon gave her the money. It is now said that she gave Dexter's family $750 of this amount and that the pair have left again for parts unknown. Mrs. Landon says "it was divine providence that put Garrett in my path. Being a Christian, I could not live happily with Landon, who is not very orthodox, anyhow."

THE QUEEN'S APPRECIATION.

Her Majesty Sends Autograph Letters to Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone.

LONDON, March 10.—The health of Mr. Gladstone has greatly improved, and he is now pronounced to be on the high road to recovery. Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone have received autograph letters from the Queen, both the missives being couched in language showing high appreciation of the services rendered to the country by Mr. Gladstone. The letter addressed by the Queen to Mrs. Gladstone is full of interesting reminiscences.

"Toady" Was a Slippery Customer.

GEORGETOWN, Ont., March 14.—Mr. Kopman, merchant, reported to the police that one of his country retail wagons had been broken into and robbed while standing in his yard at rear of store yesterday, and that dry goods, tobacco and other articles were stolen. Suspicion centred on W. J. Dundas, better known as "Toady." A warrant was issued and placed in Chief Searcher's hands for Toady's arrest. The chief, with Constables Harley and McKenzie, proceeded to the Dundas residence and demanded admittance. Mrs. Dundas, sr., entertained the three constables at the front door while Toady made his exit out the back way, and when the constabulary got to the rear end of the house Toady had a good start and was never overtaken although some twenty-five citizens took part in the chase which was kept up until Toady took to the fields in the direction of Lake Ontario and is still at large.

Jack Wright's Disappearance.

WOODSTOCK, March 14.—The sudden disappearance of Jack Wright, a porter at the Caister House, has been recalled in a manner that partly throws some light on this strange case. Two boys while passing through the lumber yard of Hay's factory, found a mail bag, the one stolen on January 11 last. The mail bag had been stolen from the Port Dover division, but whether from the postoffice or the station here is not known. The significance attached to the finding of this bag lies in the fact that on the night it was stolen Jack Wright disappeared, and several witnesses have since been found who declared that they had seen Wright in the vicinity of Hay's factory on that night.

Queen Lil. Still Waits.

NEW YORK, March 13.—The Herald prints an interview which its correspondent had with Liliuokualani, Queen of Hawaii. Replying to a question as to whether she has still faith in her restoration, she says: "Of course; we anxiously await news by every steamer, and we have now the same faith in the triumph of justice which we had from the outset; that is, we have the greatest faith in the American nation, and in Mr. Cleveland particularly."

Seaforth Council of the P.P.A. has disbanded.

Fifteen students at Vassar College have been enrolled as members of the Salvation Army Auxiliary League.

T. G. CLUTE.

DRY GOODS,

READY MADE

CLOTHING,

GROCERIES, Etc.

We are busy all this week opening, marking and arranging for Saturday, our Opening Day, when I will be glad to see all my old friends and acquaintances, and all who wish to buy at close prices.

More particulars next week.

Highest prices paid for Eggs, Butter, &c., in exchange for Goods.

Don't forget the place, CRAIGE'S old stand, recently occupied by W. H. Smillie.

T. G. CLUTE.

STIRLING L. O. L. No. 110,

Meets in their Lodge Room, McKee Block, on the

First TUESDAY of Every Month,

at 8 o clock, p. m.

CHAS. McGEE, *Rec. Sec.*
JAMES MONTGOMERY, W. M.

NOTICE of PROPOSED BY-LAW

TAKE NOTICE THAT THE COUNCIL OF the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, in compliance with application made to them in that behalf, intend to pass a by-law at a meeting of the said Council, to be held at the Town Hall in said Township, on the 7th day of May, 1894, commencing at 10 o'clock, a.m., to close the road running across the southwest quarter of Lot No. 24 in the 4th concession of said Township of Rawdon, and now used as a public road.

G. D. WIGGINS, Tp. Clerk.

Dated at Springbrook, March, 13, 1894.

Science Scissorings.

Electric tanning is increasing.

Submarine cables stretch 140,400 miles.

Edison claims to have in his laboratory every substance, organic and inorganic in the world.

A single steam shovel in the Lake Superior region mines, loads on the cars in a single day 3100 tons of iron ore.

In order to protect an invention all over the world no less than sixty-four patents are required at a cost of about $17,500.

An advocate of electrical cooking claims that of every 100 tons of coal used in a cooking stove 96 tons go to waste.

Leather scraps are now converted into a pulp and manufactured into door knobs, canes, combs, cups, buttons and other useful articles.

The Presbyterian Church is taking advanced ground on the temperance question. At the next meeting of the Paris Presbytery there will be an overture introduced looking towards making total abstinence a term of communion in the Presbyterian church.

An order has been issued by the management of the Erie Railroad that all common freight trains on their line shall be held in the yard from twelve o'clock Saturday night to twelve o'clock Sunday night. The passenger service will also be withdrawn on Sundays. This will give 8,000 men rest on Sundays.

Aluminum is gradually working its way into various products in the iron line. Experiment has proven that aluminum mixed with iron makes the latter metal pour smoothly, prevents blow holes and liability of cracking and benefits the iron in every way. Such experiments have been successfully made by the Michigan Stove Company at Chicago. The success of the test will undoubtedly arouse interest in iron manufacturing circles.

Sandow, the mighty, who is thought to have more strength than any man living, was made absolutely helpless one day lately in New York, by a young man who weighs less than 140 pounds. The man of muscle was hypnotized, and so successfully that he not only obeyed every command of the physician while he was in the hypnotic sleep, but also carried out injunctions after he came out of the sleep. The seance took place at Sandow's rooms before a number of students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and the hypnotizer was Dr. C. H. Mersereau, of No. 160 East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street. Sandow was hypnotized in less than 30 seconds. As he sank deeper into the hypnotic sleep he was told to wave his hands about, making them move faster or slower, at the will of his master. At the command of "stop," his arms came to a tense position with a jerk. He was then told that his arms and legs were paralyzed, and, although half a dozen men tried to move them, they were unable to do so. He was then told that he was a prize fighter, and in a trice was transformed into a Corbett. The most remarkable test of the hypnotic state was perhaps making the giant eat salt. This he did, and apparently appreciated it and asked for more when he had finished what was given him. Before the hypnotist finished he made the giant think that a dumb bell weighing 300 pounds weighed two pounds, and vice versa.

Men's Halifax Suits.

Men's good, all wool, well made, and perfect fitting Halifax tweed suits for only $5 at the Oak Hall, Belleville. We have just placed these goods in stock and now have all sizes complete. We guarantee these suits solid wool and worth $7 in any other store.

AGRICULTURAL.

Galled Shoulders.

On many farms the teams are idle during the winter, and unless care is taken when they are put to work in the spring, they will get galled shoulders. Prevention is easier than cure, especially so when the teams must be kept at work. So far as it it is possible to do it, it is best to commence the work gradually and then increase it as the team gets accustomed to it. See that the hames fit properly. Not only should the collar fit well, but the hames should be properly adjusted so that in pulling the weight will come evenly on the shoulder instead of in one particular spot. Care in this respect will aid materially in preventing galls. Keep the collar clean and well oiled. When at work a horse will often sweat under the collar though he does not in any other place. If the collar and shoulder are not kept clean, soreness is sure to be the result.

At the start, for a few days, wash the shoulders regularly in strong salt water. Use all the salt that the water will dissolve and then bathe the shoulders with a sponge or old cloth. Because of the way that collars fit and the way the hames are adjusted, the points of the shoulders are the most easily galled. The collar should fit snugly; a loose collar will work and be sure to cause a gall; a tight one will choke and prevent the animal from doing his best when at work.

Rest is the best remedy for galled shoulders, but in the spring this cannot often be given. When the animal must work provide some way of keeping the pressure off the sore; this can be done by putting a pad above or below it. A piece of cloth or a long narrow sack filled partially with clean hay makes a good pad.

Use vaseline as a salve to heal up a wound or sore. Commence treatment as soon as the gall is noticed, as the animal cannot do as much work and will suffer in health and thrift until cured.—[N. J. S. in Prairie Farmer.

A New Design for a Pigsty.

A good pigsty must have these points of merit in its construction: A site well drained; a building with room for the pigs to eat and sleep with comfort; a yard for exercise; good ventilation; a floor easily cleaned; an even temperature, without extremes of heat or cold; feed troughs with easily-managed swinging doors; rooms and yard easily accessible, with sliding gates, and the building ornamental rather than the usual unsightly hogpen. Careful measurements show that for the pigs usually kept by a village family, a double pen, covering an area twelve by eighteen feet, gives ample room for rearing four pigs, or for two in one part and a brood sow in the other. Perspective views of such a pigsty are shown in the illustrations. The part inclosed with roof is nine by twelve feet (Fig. 1.). A yard nine by twelve feet is attached to the rear. The sides of both building and yard are four feet high from the bottom of the sills to the top of the plates (Fig. 2.). It is covered with a quarter-pitch roof, which is shingled on the rear slope. On the front slope is an upper space covered with sash, and below the sash are two shutters, so constructed that they can be raised and lowered, or folded back over the sash, at pleasure. This device permits closing up the building in cold and stormy weather, and the sash admits the warm sunshine in winter. In very warm weather the shutters are

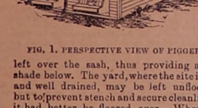

FIG. 1. PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF PIGGERY.

left over the sash, thus providing ample shade below. The yard, where the site is dry and well drained, may be left unfloored; but to prevent stench and secure cleanliness, it had better be floored over. When the pen is new, the pigs should be confined for two or three hours in one corner of the yard, near the outer gate, till they have made it dirty with their droppings, and ever after they will go to that place with all their filth, keeping their beds and feeding places clean. The sliding gates are so made that all filth can be removed through them with a rake, hoe, or long-handled shovel, without entering the inclosure. In severely cold weather the sliding doors between the yard and house can be closed, making the rooms warm and comfortable. The sleepers, girts, plates and rafters may all be

FIG. 2.—FRAMEWORK OF PIGGERY.

of two-by-four scantling, and, when the yard is laid with flooring, will use the following material: Ten pieces twelve feet and two pieces eighteen feet long for the foundation; nine upright posts three and one-half feet long for corner posts and supports between; two pieces eighteen feet, and three pieces twelve feet long for top plates; two pieces eighteen feet long for partitions; two six feet long for the beds;

FIG. 3.—DIAGRAM OF TROUGH AND SWING GATE.

ten six feet long for the rafters; two pieces two-by two inches, sixteen feet long, for gates and doors. The floor will require two hundred and twenty-five feet of rough boards eighteen feet long and one and one-fourth inches thick. The sides will take three hundred and fifty feet of rough boards sixteen feet long, all but at gables to be cut in four-foot pieces. The partitions will use fifty feet of rough boards fourteen feet long, these to be cut in three and one-half foot pieces. The five sliding doors or gates, the two swinging feed doors, and the two shutters on the roof, will require about seventy-five feet of seven-eighths inch matched flooring. The roof will need seventy-five feet of sheathing and nearly a thousand shingles. Five common six-light eight-by-ten window sash are placed in a row, putty side up, on one-by-six inch cleats extending across the three front rafters. The ridge plate that supports the top of the rafters is of one and-half-by-six inch stuff. Pieces of one and one-fourth-by-four inch stuff make the supports of the sliding doors. On the rough boards sheathing paper is tacked, and the exterior is then finished with rustic siding, corner strips and cornices. The building is painted with iron paint, and trimmed on cornices, corners, and doors with colors. The troughs and swinging gates above them (Fig. 3) are built with these dimensions: The sides and bottom of troughs are thirty-eight inches long, the sides of two-by-eight, and the bottom of two-by-six inch stuff, chamfered to fit the bevel. The ends are twenty inches long of two-by-eight inch plank. The upright side pieces are of two-by-eight inch plank, a slanting piece being ripped from one edge and nailed to the other edge of each, to make the sides wide at the bottom. The doors are of tongued and grooved flooring, nailed on two-by-two inch strips of spruce, the upper pieces having round, projecting tenons, that fit in two-inch holes in the side supports, to permit swinging to and fro. On each door a piece of two-by-four inch timber, with a slot for a wooden bolt, is securely nailed (Fig. 1.) Upon the projecting ends of the trough, boards are nailed, which make convenient shelves, or steps for climbing into the pen. The middle partition in yard and house, with slide doors, permits the house to be used either as one or two pens. The bedding is kept in place by a scantling nailed across the corner of each room. When the house is closed tight, ventilation is provided through round holes one foot in diameter in each gable. These may have slide shutters, or be covered with wire cloth or lattice work, according to the climate where the building is erected. In rainy regions the floor should be made with a slant of two inches to the eighteen feet across the structure, and an eaves trough attached to conduct the water away from the yard. A three-inch hole in each feed door permits looking in when the shutters are closed.

Fires on the Farm.

In the last report of the Ontario Inspector of Insurance there is a table in which are classified the causes of 1,481 fires reported by mutual fire insurance companies in 1892, causing an insurance loss of about half a million. Not less than one-fourth of these fires have arisen from such preventible causes as defective chimneys and flues, sparks, matches, lamps and lanterns, stoves and pipes, spontaneous combustion. Three hundred and sixty fires are put down to these causes, while incendiarism accounts for ninety-five and lightning for between four and five hundred. Reports of inspectors of individual companies teach a very similar lesson.

The farmer and his household need to be taught greater care in matters connected with fire and fire-places, or with combustible material in house or barn. Defective chimneys and flues have caused, according to this list, just as many fires as stoves and pipes, that is eighty-eight each, twelve per cent. in all. And next to incendiarism and lightning, those two are the most prolific causes of fires on the farm. Rank carelessness is indicated in a great many of these instances, as well as in the use of lanterns, matches, or lamps. And besides, of the 320 cases in the list in which the cause of fire is "not stated" or "not known," we feel sure that a large proportion may rightly be put down to stovepipes chimneys, or lamps.

July, August and September are the months in which farm fires were most numerous. This suggests the danger of summer kitchens, which are in many cases lean-to sheds, with their stovepipe stuck through a wooden roof. A disc of zinc, with a hole cut in it to let the stovepipe through, may be placed on the board or shingle roof; but this is not so much intended as a preventive of fire as a scheme to keep out rain. The idea that any screen is needed to keep sparks from coming out of the pipe and setting fire to the roof does not seem to occur to the average mind.

Incubator as an Educator.

A single hatch from an incubator should repay its cost. There is no way to learn the poultry business thoroughly, except by operating an incubator. The work is usually done in the winter, and the progress of the chick from the shell to market can be watched carefully.

The hatching of eggs with an incubator is no longer considered a novelty. The greatest difficulty in the way is to secure good eggs. This is not an easy matter in winter, and hence any and all kinds of eggs are used, provided enough of them can be gotten to fill up the egg-drawers, a view of the eggs after they are placed in the drawers disclosing them to be of all sizes, shapes and colors, which should then be assorted. The object should be to secure eggs from yards where the hens are not overfed and where the males are active. All extra large eggs or those of very small size should be discarded. If these precautions are taken, the result will be good hatches. Bear in mind that a hen is almost useless for incubation in winter. The best way to raise early chicks is to hatch them in an incubator and raise a large lot of them in the brooder, and thus save labor.

FRIGHTFUL DESTITUTION.

Irish Islanders Cut Off From the Mainland and Suffering Ensued.

About the 15th of last month the London Daily News' Belfast correspondent telegraphed this story: After a very perilous voyage the Culdaff lifeboat has succeeded in crossing with relief to the starving people of Innistrahull, north of Donegal. The people were found to be terribly afflicted by cold and hunger. They had burned all the furniture and woodwork of their houses, and only a few potatoes remained between them and absolute starvation. One man had died from insufficient food. Innistrahull contains some eight families, or about sixty souls, and is eleven miles from Culdaff on the mainland. No boat has been able to reach it for the last three weeks, and those boats from the island which risked the voyage to the mainland were unable to get back. At frequent intervals the relief boat was completely under water. The scene on its arrival was an exciting one. The islanders were huddled together on the shore, awaiting the coming food, and watching with anxious eyes the slow progress of the boat through the heavy sea. The islanders told the crew that since the boats left for the mainland, three weeks ago,

FOOD AND FUEL RAN SHORT.

In order to keep the fires alive they were obliged to burn their household furniture. They closed some of the houses, and huddled into the remainder, so that one fire was made to supply warmth to three families. When the Culdaff boat landed there was not food enough to last another day, and there was absolutely no fuel, so that a perfect famine was imminent. Many of the fishermen were obliged to break up their boats for fuel, and the only two cows on the island were slaughtered early in the storm. The islanders are totally dependent for goods on what they obtain on credit from the Malin Head shopkeepers, who may at any moment refuse further supplies. They cannot fish on account of the storms, they do not grow as much on the island as would support decently five small families, and when severe weather sets in they are reduced to semi-starvation. Since the end of October they have practically ceased fishing, and are unable, from their isolated position, to engage in the manufacture of kelp, which would bring them some little money. In response to a telegram forwarded by Mr. R. C. Fleming, J. P., Carthage House, Culdaff, to the Congested Districts Board, which was sent on by them to the local Government Board, their inspector visited Malin Head, and made exhaustive enquiries into the alleged distress. It is expected that a gunboat will be sent round to convey the relieving officer to the island to ascertain the extent of the distress.

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—"I want to see that letter."

Husband—"What letter?"

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."

MAPLE SUGAR MAKING.

The Indians Understood the Operation When Canada was Discovered—How the Article is Produced Now.

Evaporation of the sap of the rock or sugar maple for use as an article of diet has been practised by denizens of the north temperate zone from time immemorial. The North American Indian, long before the discovery of the continent by Europeans, hacked the maple with his stone hatchet, and guided the trickling sap in spouts of bark into a sort of rude tank made from a log hollowed out by fire and scraped with sharp stones. By putting heated stones into his tank of sap, the Indian was enabled to produce a substance which was undoubtedly nectar to the benighted savage, but which would seem like tar when compared with the amber-colored syrup from one of our modern sap evaporators. The Europeans brought with them kettles of iron and brass, and in these they slowly and with infinite waste of labor and fuel, reduced the maple sap to molasses and sugar. Iron kettles were used for over fifty years, when they were superseded by large, shallow rectangular pans of sheet iron, which were set in arches of brick or stone and gave a wonderful impetus to the sugar-making industry. Soon after the pan came the "heater" a sort of boiler made of tin, with flues through the lower part, through which the fire was made to pass on its way to the chimney. By this arrangement a stream of cold sap was continually running into the heater from the store tubs, and a corresponding stream of boiling hot sap flowing from the heater into the pan; thus the boiling of the sap in the pan was not retarded by the turning in of cold sap. By the pan and heater process a most excellent product was obtained, and

MANY SUGAR MAKERS

still make use of apparatus of this kind; but the still more modern sap evaporator has found its way into nearly every large sugar orchard in the country. The evaporator is made of tin, copper, or galvanized irons, and is so constructed that the sap flows in at one end and, by means of partition, extending nearly across the pan, is made to take a zigzag course to the other end, where it is drawn off as syrup. The sap in the pan is kept shallow—about one-half inch in depth—and evaporates very rapidly. Rapidity of evaporation is greatly to be desired, not only on the score of economy of time, but because the sooner sap is converted into syrup after it runs from the tree the lighter will be the color and the finer the flavor of the syrup and sugar.

The season of maple sugar making is in the early spring, opening usually about March 10th, and continuing three or four weeks, according to the weather. Sap will run only when the temperature is at least thirty-two degrees F., and stops flowing as soon as frost is out of the ground, or directly after the snow is gone. As soon as the weather is favorable the maples are tapped by boring the stems with a small bit—usually half-inch—about one and one-half inches deep, and from one to three feet above the ground. Trees are not tapped until they are about one foot in diameter. After tapping, a

CANADIAN SUGAR CAMP.

spout made of clean maple, beech, tin or galvanized iron, and fitted with a hanger for holding the bucket, is driven firmly into the hole made by the bit; a bucket of wood or tin is hung upon the spout, and the tapping process is finished. Only one hole is bored in young trees, but I have seen as many as half a dozen buckets, with two spouts each, hung to maples of large size. If the bucket fills with sap in a day the run is a good one, although twice this amount is often obtained in exceptionally favorable sap days.

A barrel of good sap will make a gallon of syrup or eight pounds of sugar. After being reduced to syrup in the evaporator, the product is allowed to cool and settle, more or less of impurities being precipitated by standing.

THE SYRUP

is now ready for putting into cans for sale, the size most in use being one gallon. The proper consistency of syrup is generally conceded to be eleven pounds to the gallon and this degree of density is reached at 219° Fahrenheit. If wanted for sugar, the boiling is continued until the thermometer indicates 232° for pail sugar, or 238° for cakes, when the mass is removed from the fire, stirred briskly for a short time, and then poured into tin pails or cake molds, as the case may be, to harden. Pail sugar retains its flavor better and does not became hard and flinty, as cake sugar does. It does not require so much boiling, costs less than the latter, and is much nicer for household use. Cake sugar is good only when first made, as it not only loses its fine flavor, but becomes almost as hard as rock itself after standing a few weeks.

Prices vary with the seasons and the quality of the article; good pail sugar being usually worth from ten to twelve cents, and choice cakes from fourteen to eighteen cents per pound in the home markets, with syrup from seventy-five cents to one dollar per gallon, with sometimes lower prices for off grades. The amount of sugar that a single tree produces in one season is about three and one-half pounds for the

AVERAGE SUGAR ORCHARD.

Tapping the tree does not impair its vitality to any appreciable degree, and the holes usually close with the growth of the tree in about three years. The maple tree often lives to be upwards of one hundred years old, its wood is exceedingly hard, and is valued next to coal as fuel.

The pure product of the maple is hard to find in the city markets, as jobbers adulterate both sugar and syrup with glucose and cane sugar until the compound could not be recognized by any old pioneer. The sugar season comes at a time when the farmer could not profitably employ his time otherwise, and taken all in all the sugar industry is quite remunerative.

Before His Own Eyes, Too!

An old farmer and his wife, who were taking a few days' holiday in London, and who had never been beyond their owd village before, were standing in the bustl, and hurry of one of the main thoroughfares wondering, hopelessly, how to get to the other side, when a policeman, seeing their distress, kindly took the old lady by the arm and led her safely to the other side.

Not knowing the ways of the Metropolis, the old man stood gazing after them, and exclaimed:

"I always said as how everybody took a fancy to her, but I never saw such a cheek as that, and before my own eyes, too!"

HOUSEHOLD.

A Baby's Feet.

Did you ever stop and study
All the colors of the sky?
How the pink will just so faintly
On a cloud's soft whiteness lie?
And the flush that spreads out slowly
From a sunset's gorgeous bed,
Is so delicate it mingles
With the vapor overhead.

Roses bloom with fairer blushes
Than the cheeks of maidens wear,
And the col'ring on a sea-shell
Is a constant beauty there;
And the universe is laden
With a thousand charms complete,
But the loveliest sight 'neath heaven
Is a baby's little feet.

Frail and tender—you could crush them
In the soft palm of your hand,
And the pressure of a finger
Is a mark that long will stand.
So, for delicate perfection,
Where the fine and fragile meet,
There is nothing like the beauty
Of a baby's wee, pink feet.

—[Elizabeth A. Hines.

The Visiting Baby.

A few days ago, I took my little girl of two years to the city with me to spend the week. Our train reached the city shortly after noon, and, hastening to our place of entertainment we found dinner was over. The lady of the house explained that she had a picked up dinner for the children, her husband being away, and she would prepare a lunch for us.

In a few minutes we were seated at a tastily-arranged table on which was spread for me, a good lunch, but what was there for my baby? Baby has a delicate stomach which must be treated with consideration. By her plate sat a silver mug of milk, which she eagerly took, but after the first sup gave a disappointed little "Ugh!" it was almost ice-cold. I do not want her to drink coffee, but to warm the milk I poured some of my hot coffee into it.

The cold meat was delicious, but a dinner of meat is not good for a child. The cake was too rich for her. Pickles I would not let her have. She likes but little bread. That day baby dined on bread with milk warmed with coffee. For tea the fare was similar, nothing on the table could the child eat but preserved pears, bread, and such cold, cold milk!

That night she had the colic. At breakfast we had pancakes, followed by sausage, fried potatoes, hot rolls, and coffee. My visit came to an abrupt close.

This is, in substance, the experience a friend told me. Many of us might claim it for our own. Why is it so many house-keepers, even those who have raised a family, fail to provide any suitable food for the baby visitor?

The table is often loaded with delicacies to please the appetites of guests, but for the little one who has been invited, only a cup of the coldest milk will be furnished. A hungry child—healthy children are so hungry!—needs something simple, nourishing, and in cold weather at least something warm to eat.

If the bread my friend's little girl dined upon had been toasted, then softened with hot water and a very little melted butter, and hot milk poured over it, she would have eaten it with a relish, and, with a cup of warm milk, been satisfied.

Oatmeal, wheatlet, rice, or what is still easier to prepare, some of the foods like granola, or even simple bread and milk, if the milk is warmed, will make baby an evening meal that will allow him to sleep well, and your friend will not wish she had stayed at home with him.—[Abbie Jewett Craig, in Housekeeper.

Soap-Making.

With the coming of spring comes a'so that inevitable piece of work, soap making, and this not seldom falls to the lot of the women. The work can be made very much easier and with but little expense, by buying your lye. You will have so much nicer soap, and will have so much easier work, that you will feel well repaid for the little expense. Your unleached ashes will be enough more valuable as fertilizer in your garden to repay the expense of buying your lye.

Your grease must all be carefully strained. I take everything in the waste line containing any grease, and either try it out thoroughly, then strain, or boil it and strain the water; let cool and take off the fat; try out all the water from the fat, and put aside with your soap grease.

More than half of your work of soap-making is now done. The directions for making the soap are on every can of potash. I have made the hard soap following the receipt and it certainly is very nice—so white and hard. Here is the receipt: Hard soap:—"Empty the contents of this can of potash into a kettle with one quart of cold water; stir it with a spoon or stick; the lye will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; allow it to cool. Now take six pounds of clean grease, tallow or lard; melt it until lukewarm, then commence pouring the cold lye into the melted grease gradually in a small stream, until it is thoroughly mixed, and drops from the stirrer the thickness of honey. To be properly done, the stirring should continue for ten minutes. It is then ready to pour into any mould."

If you follow this receipt closely you can not fail in getting nice soap. There is also a receipt for soft soap on each can of potash. I have not tried this but have no doubt that it is equally as good as the hard soap.

Old English Cookery.

Down to the sixteenth century the extra ordinary mixtures, both as to ingredients and seasonings, which prevailed, gave an indication of the tastes of the period. Thus blamage, or, as it is generally spelled, blanc-mange, instead of being merely a jelly of milk or cream, was formerly composed of the pounded flesh of poultry, boiled with rice and milk of almonds, and sweetened with sugar, while a mixture of the same kind, but colored with blood or sandal wood, was called a rose. Buckuado was the name of another typical preparation, and this was made of meat "hewn in gobbets," pounded almonds, raisins, sugar, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, onions, salt, and fried herbs, thickened with rice flour, and colored yellow with saffron.

Momene or mawmony was a sort of porridge for which the cuisine of our own day affords no parallel. Its components were "plenty of wine and sugar, a quart of honey, a gallon of oil, a pound of powdered spices, together with ginger, cinnamon, and galangale," (Cyperus longus,) a plant much used for flavoring. All these were boiled together with the pounded flesh of eight capons, and the mess served in bowls like porridge, with, (according to one recipe,) a lighted wax candle stuck in the middle of each. Mortrews, a dish mentioned by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Tales," was held in great esteem. It derived its name from the mortar in which the meat used in making it was pounded; and as the recipe is a representative one, we will here give it as it stands in the "Forme of Cury:"

"Take hennes and pork and sethe hom togydre. Take the lyre (flesh) of the hennes and of the porke and hack it small and grinde it all to dust. Take bread gyrated, and do (add) thereto, and temper it with the self broth (i. e., the broth in which it was boiled,) and ayle (mix) it with zelkes of ayren, (yolks of eggs,) and cast thereon powder fort (pepper) and boil it; and do thereto powder of gynger, saffron, and salt, and looke that it is stonding, (stiff,) and flour it all with powder of gynger."

Requested Recipes.

Boston Brown Bread.—Three cups sour milk; 2 cups corn meal; 2 cups graham of rye meal; ⅔ cup molasses; 1½ teaspoon soda; 1 teaspoon salt. Mix thoroughly and steam three hours. Afterward brown in the oven.

Boston Baked Beans.—One pint dry beans; soda size of bean; 2 tablespoons molasses or brown sugar; piece of pickled pork. At night cover the beans with boiling water, adding the soda. In the morning pour off the water, cover with fresh water and boil till tender. Then stir in the molasses, put in an earthen bean pot (this is a necessity) score the rind of the pork and bury it in them; bake two or three hours.

Bakers' Ginger Snaps.—One cup New Orleans molasses; 1 cup brown sugar; 1 cup butter or lard; 1 tablespoon ginger; 1 teaspoon soda; 2 eggs; flour to roll. Mix the first four ingredients and boil; remove from the fire and add soda; let cool, then add the eggs, beaten light, flour to roll, and bake in a quick oven.

Pie Crust Without Lard.—One pint flour 1 heaping teaspoonful baking powder; butter size of an egg; cold water to mix. Sift flour and baking powder several times, rub in the butter, then add water enough to mix nicely. This quantity will make four pies.

Modern Banbury Cake.—Take one pint of light dough, heaping teaspoonful of lard, 2 tablespoons white sugar; mix thoroughly and set in a warm place to rise. When nice and light, roll out half an inch thick, put in a warm place to rise again; take 3 tablespoonfuls of sour cream and spread over this; then take ⅔ cup of sugar and sprinkle this over also. Mix well, roll out, add bits of butter and a sprinkle of cinnamon for the top; bake in 20 minutes.

Hard Times Coffee.—Nice and economical. One pint corn meal, same of flour, ½ cup molasses, teaspoon of salt, water for stiff dough; mix, roll thin and cut out like yeast cakes; put in a pan and dry in the oven: When using, put two or three of the cakes, according to the size of family, in the coffee-pot, adding a heaping tablespoonful of ground coffee: pour over boiling water, simmer 20 minutes. Give it a trial.

THE RAILWAY TO JERUSALEM.

Did the Prophet Jeremiah in Vision See the Iron Horse Enter the Holy City?—Several Authorities Think So?

It is not generally believed that the prophets were keen-visioned men who pretty shrewdly foresaw how the nations, tribes and peoples, scattered in confusion over the then known world, would shake themselves into position as mighty empires, and develope many astonishing arts and sciences. Isaiah was one of these. We read in the last chapter of the Book a remarkable description of the return of an exiled people into Palestine, couched in the following language:—"They shall bring all your brethren out of the nations (i. e., gather together the Jews from all the countries in which they are domiciled) upon horses and in chariots and in litters, upon mules and upon swift beasts, to my Holy Mountain Jerusalem." It is perfectly clear what is meant by horses, chariots, litters and mules, but no thinkers can possibly be satisfied with the description of that other system of locomotion called

"SWIFT BEASTS."

As a matter of fact, Isaiah never used the words, and is quite guiltless of leaving his meaning in confusion, as the Book does by first describing all the swift beasts and systems of transportation likely to occur to him, and then naming the other system as swift beasts also. The actual word uttered by the prophet was "Kirkaroth." In plain English Isaiah predicted that the exiles would return to Jerusalem upon horses, mules, in chariots and litters, and in some kind of a vehicle which appeared to him like a swaying furnace.

In no other part of the Bible could this word "Kirkaroth" be discovered, and consequently the translators engaged by James I of England—were entirely at a loss to find a satisfactory corresponding term in the English tongue. So they put in "swift beasts" and suppressed the expression, "swaying furnace," because they could not understand it! With our Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railway system we, however, can readily understand what the old prophet really meant. Who has not stood upon the road-side and watched a passing train thunder through the shadows—its long line of lighted cars swaying to an fro, the

GLARE FROM THE FURNACE,

the column of light from the funnel, and not reflected, if only for a moment, upon the grandeur of this "swaying furnace" bearing through the sometime wilderness streams of travellers, many exiles perhaps returning to Canada after years of absence. Something, then, of this, although in a most imperfect shape, the prophet most certainly have seen and it is rapidly becoming evident that Isaiah was a dreamer. The city of Jerusalem is now connected with the sea coast by a railway, and the same stream of travel and transportation that we now appreciate so much in the Dominion will circulate between the steamship wharf and the ancient town. In imagination one can almost see the careless, laughing Jews gathered together from all quarters of the globe on the end of their exile, rolling along behind the "swaying furnace" into the capital, exactly as Isaiah said they would.

Already the tendency of the Jews to return is steadily increasing, and Oriental scholars claim that this movement is the beginning of the end. In this age of enormous development, in which it cannot be denied the Jews, as controllers of wealth, have an undoubted hand, who can foretell the result of the withdrawal of these people from our midst and their concentration in a geographical position of the earth so strategic as Palestine? Whenever this takes place, the equilibrium of trade, commerce and industry will be disturbed and Palestine will give a great impetus to the progress of the age. All this too must occur under the shadow of the flag which is to Canada as precious as to England. Already Palestine is slipping into our possession, and soon the sunset gun fired from the citadel of Jerusalem will burn British powder, We Canadians have a direct interest in watching Jerusalem and applauding the progress of

THE LOCOMOTIVE

in the Holy Land; for inasmuch as the prophesy of the appearance of the locomotive is being literally fulfilled in Palestine, the same prophecies which appear in Isaiah about ourselves must be in process of completion also. If we look within ourselves we shall see their application, and, absurd, chimerical and utterly romantic as the suggestion may appear, we have a good many points on the development of the industries of Novia Scotia from the same lips which predicted the passage of the swaying furnace through the territories of Palestine into Jerusalem. Mr. Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, is among the class of thinkers who indulge in these ideas. In a recent article in McClure's Magazine he has been treating the subject in a manner which must at least interest a great many. Although some of us differ as to his capability to treat certain prominent topics, it is impossible to deny that upon this occasion he has so old an authority as Isaiah to prop his ideas with.—[Halifax Critic.

Football and the Faculty.

Mrs. Hayseed: "I'm afraid John is misbehaving in college."

Farmer H.: "Why so, mother?"

Mrs. H.: "In his last letter he said he was at the head of his class, and to day he writes he's half-back!"

Womanly Sympathy.

Lady—"You look ill."

Shop-girl—"I have been sick, but am better now. The doctor said it was nervous prostration, from trying so hard to smile and look pleasant when I did not feel like it."

"I can sympathize with you. I know all about it."

"Have you ever worked in a store?"

"Worse. I've moved in society."

BRIGHT AND BREEZY.

Savannah is the forest city of the south from its innumerable shade trees.

Paterson, N.J., is the centre of the American silk manufacturing business.

An elevator up Mount Calvary is in construction for the benefit of tourists.

Bismarck, N. D., was so named in 1872, just after the Franco-Prussian war.

New York owns one fourth of the commercial shipping of the United States.

Vincennes is the oldest city in Indiana and was its capital from 1800 to 1813.

Peach stones find ready sale to be used in manufacturing perfumes, flavoring extracts and prussic acid.

Roasted coffee and ground coffee beans mixed with honey are used to restore broken down horses in Germany.

In time of war France is prepared to put 370 out of every 1,000 of her population in the field; Germany, 310; Russia, 210.

The women of the middle ages always parted their hair with a small dagger. When not in use it was carried in the girdle.

Handel's spinet (clavichord) was advertised for sale in the London newspapers two weeks ago, the vendor being a resident of Halle-on-Salle, Germany.

It is complained of English nurses who come to America that they are altogether too genteel, and carry their sense of superiority about with them in such an offensive and conspicuous manner as greatly to impair their usefulness.

The wedding of Colin P. Hardy and Miss Eva Maud Byers at Canarsi, N. Y., the other day, was the result of a peculiar romance. Hardy had twice saved the life of Miss Byers within the last year, and her hand in marriage was his reward.

In a Brooklyn police court a deaf-mute was charged with stealing a pocketbook. When the prosecutor had testified and the prisoner was asked to defend he took the oath and wrote his denial thus: "I did not take the pocketbook; she didn't see me take it, for she wasn't there when I took it."

The French government intends to bring out a new series of postage stamps, to represent the political regime of the country, and to that end has appointed a jury to decide as to the value of competitive designs. This jury is composed of several high postoffice functionaries, two painters, two sculptors, and two engravers.

The total gold output of the colony of Victoria, Australia, during last year was 707,367 ounces, of the value of about $15,000,000. This was 44,000 ounces more than the yield in 1892 and the largest since 1885. The gold export from Cape Colony, Africa, during last year was 1,490,736 ounces, valued at about $26,250,000.

A young woman who went before a civil justice in Williamsburg, N.Y., to be married objected to the word "obey" in the obligation, and wept when the judge said he couldn't omit it or say it under his breath, but she finally took her young man's hand and promised to love and honor and—possibly with a mental reservation—to obey him.

Two more international expositions have been arranged for this year. An exhibition of oil and wine industries is to open in Mila some time in the coming spring, and the czar has just authorized an international exhibition of fruit, vegetables, fish, deer, preserves, wine, cider, beer and medicine, to be held in St. Petersburg during the autumn.

At a recent meeting of the Japan Society in London the chairman made a practical suggestion. He said that the sound produced by bamboo pipes was very soft and mellow; that it was largely used by the Japanese in the manufacture of musical instruments, and it seemed possible that all organ builders might derive advantage from the use of this reed for organ pipes.

In Ireland vaccination was made compulsory in 1863. Since that time the Irish poor law commissioners have carried out the law and the whole population has been vaccinated. From 1830 to 1840 the yearly average of deaths from smallpox was 5,800, in the next decade it was 3,287, and in the next 1,272. In the year 1867 there were twenty, and in 1868 they were nineteen and in the next year six.

A modern treatment for nervous prostration requires that the patient be put to bed in a quiet room and fed for weeks on enormous quantities of milk. He must take exercise, however, and this he does by proxy through the device of massage. He must do absolutely nothing for himself, and if his nose itches the nurse must scratch it. Patients under such treatment sometimes gain four or five pounds of flesh per week. It is of course a luxury for the rich.

Pittsburg, which used to be a little town squeezed down into the narrow triangle of the junction of the Alleghany and Monongahela has grown into a city of unusually large area in proportion to its population. The city engineers were cutting streets through dense woodlands more than twenty years ago, and farms, miles from the city hall, were held at speculative prices. The city line is now more than six miles from the Ohio eastward, and its length between the Alleghany and Monongahela is between four and five miles.

The number of reindeer owned by a Laplander in Sweden varies to a considerable degree. The poor may have from fifty to 200 reindeer, those better off from 300 to 700, and the rich Laplanders will keep 1,000 and even 5,000 reindeer. There is some difficulty in collecting statistics on the number of reindeer, as the Laplanders may sometimes be unwilling or unable to give any correct statement. According to the latest statistics the number of reindeer in Sweden would amount to 296,220, of which 52,550 were in the Province of Jemland, 40,500 in the Province of Vesterbotten and 203,170 in the Province of Norbotten.

According to some statistics quietly circulated in Washington, a distinctly English style of adding to one's income prevails in unlooked-for quarters. It is well known that in London the hansom cabs are owned and run at a fine profit by a man of distinguished title. To a Washington society woman has occurred the idea of emulating such an illustrious example by operating a similar industry. She buys up from time to time carriages in varying states of repair or dilapidation and runs them as "nightliners." This fact she has, of course, endeavored to keep from her friends, as she wisely grasps the fact that while they one and all would be nothing loath to benefit themselves by such an unusual enterprise they would be the first to turn and rend her for going into the business that now nets her a comfortable sum.

A Pleasing Moment.

Squire B—— is the "first citizen" of the New England town in which he lives, and is respected by all classes for his sterling qualities and abstemious habits.

He has much of the courtliness of the old school, coupled with great personal dignity, yet tempered with so keen a sense of humor that he can appreciate a joke, even though it be at his own expense. He relates the following episode with relish:

Not long since his business called him to New York, which is as much his home as is his native place. He hailed a Fifth Avenue stage, and entering it, found it nearly filled.

Sprawling across the aisle sat a man in that stage of intoxication which renders one careless of appearances. Squire B—— attempted to step over his legs, but just then the stage gave a lurch, and he stumbled over them.

To the great amusement of every one in the stage, the man sat erect, and with maudlin severity said, "Man 'n your c'ndish'n oughter take er cab."—[Harper's Magazine.

A Vienna millionaire, who dislikes darkness, and never sleeps in a room without a light, has made it compulsory on his legatees to have both his coffin and his tomb constantly lighted with electricity.

HEALTH.

Sunlight.

Dr. J. H. Hanaford writes the following on the healthful effects of sunlight: We need no better evidence of the real value of the light of the glorious sun than its abundant, if not limitless, supply. Indeed, our observations in the vegetable world will teach us that no plant, shrub, twig, or vine, however small and insignificant, can possibly grow and thrive, coming to maturity, in the dark, while we may reasonably infer that the same vitalizing influences are received by the animal kingdom. A paleness and weakness is soon observed when a plant is deprived of its natural right to grow in the sunlight, while the animal under similar circumstances, becomes stunted, inactive, losing the unused sight—a worthless creature. How injudicious, how destructive of health, therefore, it must be to shut out the light from our parlors, and particularly such rooms as are more generally used by the family simply to prevent the fading of the carpet, etc., this, apparently being regarded as of more consequence than the freshness, the glow of health, the real vitality of our children. It should be remembered that it is far easier to spread a covering over such a carpet, or to replace it by a new one, putting it in a less important room, than to pay the increased doctor's bills, and that carpets can be more easily changed than the health of our children restored when once lost. This principle applies with special force to the sick room, which is, or has been, so often darkened by the ignorant, or such as have not given the subject due consideration. Instead, the sunlight should be admitted to the greatest possible extent the eyes being protected, if necessary, by wet cloths, while as an additional precaution, the patient should be well covered with bedding, then the doors and windows opened allowing quite a current of air to sweep through the room, carrying out the pestiferous gases, the comfort of the patient, of course, being constantly cared for, as comfort is an indispensable condition of a cure.

A Word to the Sleepless.

Dr. J. E. Huxley, of Maidstone, Eng., thinks he has hit upon the natural remedy for sleeplessness. It is, in brief, to curl under the clothes like a kitten, or put the head under the wing like a hen. He says: "This insomnia seems to be now a universal affliction. We live wrongly; sit up late and overwork the brain and then go to bed in an excited condition. No one seems to have hit upon the natural remedy. I think I have. People take chloral and the like at their peril, and the fatal consequence not seldom ensues. It is all wrong, for you cannot control the dose required for the exact circumstances. But try nature's plan instead; lower the supply of oxygen to the blood, produce a little asphyxia, limit the quantity of air to the lungs, and the heart and circulation becoming quicker, the brain loses its stimulant and sleep follows. When you find yourself 'in' for a sleepless night, cover your head with the bed clothes and breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. Thus you may reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep you are sure to disturb the coverings and get as much fresh air as you require, or, when once drowsiness has been produced, it is easy to go on sleeping, though the air be fresh. What do the cat and dog when they prepare to sleep? They turn around, generally three times, and lastly bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and 'off' they go. They are in no danger, although it might look as if they were from the closeness with which they embed their noses."

Artificial Speech.

A French surgeon, Dr. Perier, had lately a patient, sixty-two years old, whose larynx was so far gone from cancer that only a severe operation could save the patient. The patient was chloroformed, and the throat cut through, and a separation was made between the lower and upper part of the larynx. The larynx was then pulled out, turned down, and provided with a cannula, so that blood and other issues would not run into the respiratory organs during the operation. The larynx was then removed entirely, and the wound sewed up, leaving an opening to the cavity. There

were thus two openings; through the lower, the respiration could take place; through the upper, an artificial larynx could be introduced.

As the patient could not endure the continued presence of the cannula, the throat was left open. This did not create any trouble other than preventing the surgeon from procuring an air-passage between the throat and the artificial larynx, which meant the loss of voice to the patient. To overcome this difficulty, it became necessary to make an artificial air passage for speaking purposes, independent of expiration, and use the lower opening exclusively for respiration, and in some other way to lead a powerful current of air to larynx and vocal shelf (chorda vocalis). Our illustration shows how ingeniously this was done. Dr. Perier and a manufacturer of chirurgical instruments, M. Aubry, constructed a pair of bellows with uniform currents of air. When the patient desires to speak, he presses the bellows, and the air in the two "lungs" which he carries under his vest is forced evenly through the artificial larynx, and thus sounds are produced while the air is passing through the vocal shelf. The patient needs only to make the usual movements with the mouth and—he talks. His voice is not pleasant, to be sure, but it is clear and perfectly under his control when he presses the air-sack.

YELLOW JACK RAMPANT.

The City of Rio Janeiro Ravaged to an Alarming Extent.

A New York special says:—The Herald's Montevideo cable says: The sanitary condition of the city of Rio is now appalling and yellow fever is rampant. For several days the burials have numbered 90 a day, and it is impossible to state the number of new cases. Dr. Handen, a medical authority here, thinks the number of those seriously ill with the disease averages about 200 a day. Many more of the foreign crews in the harbor are stricken with the disease and many have died. Intercourse between all the warships has been stopped. The United States cruiser Charleston, San Francisco and Newark are out at sea, for a change of air, the Detroit having returned from a similar trip. There are no cases of fever on board any of the American warships, except the Newark and the sanitary officers of the squadron are doing all in their power to stamp out the contagion. The British gunboat Racer and the German warship Alexandrina arrived in this port yesterday from Rio. The latter had a clean bill of health, but on the former four cases developed on the way down. They report three cases upon the Newark.

A TROUBLESOME LADY

CHAPTER VI.

When the train in which Doctor John was returning to Denver suddenly stopped at a place where there was only the small brown house of a switchman, the doctor looked out of the window with relief. He thought it very hard that on his first trip across the plains in so many years there should be only stupid people in the car, not a congenial soul to talk with and to compare the present trip with that of old Doctor John had crossed the plains in an ox-wagon, and he would so have liked to discuss that voyage with some pioneer or newcomer—eager to hear about it. He supposed there was an accident: there had been two stops already about that hot box. A little crowd passed the window carrying something—he could not see what, for those standing around. He craned his neck, his professional instincts aroused.

A worried-looking woman in the door of the brown house seemed to be denying the sufferer entrance with animated gestures and angry shake of her frowsy head. Three white-haired little children hung to her skirts, and she pointed to them in proof of her assertions. Doctor John half rose as the conductor came in the car.

"Is there a doctor here?" the man said, eagerly. "There's a woman very sick; just taken from the day-coach. That big set there wouldn't hardly give her shelter."

"What seems to be the matter?" asked Doctor John, briskly.

The conductor hesitated: "Well, sir, she's a young woman, but I think she's married."

The ladies in the car took up their books in disgust. An elderly, portly man in front of Doctor John buried himself behind his newspaper: Doctor John knew him to be a physician.

"I'm a doctor," said Doctor John, gathering up his belongings. "I shall be glad to see what I can do."

"You may be detained over a train," hesitated the official; "and she's evidently poor,—hain't any baggage."

"I'll, forfunate! I'm able to attend to the suffering without having my pay dangled before my eyes to spur me on," growled Doctor John, passing the lady readers with looks of disgust, "I've one of my offered even a shawl: and the lady in distress I suppose is destitute."

He pushed through the crowd gathered about the house, and found the woman very vigorous English. A pleasant-faced young man handed him a roll of bills.

"I collected that in our Pullman. We're not all so heartless as you say."

"So that's you, Jimmy Watson," smiled the doctor. "I ask your pardon; before this I thought you were just a dude. I shall tell your mother there is hope for you."

"Thanks," laughed the younger man. "There's twenty-five dollars. I suppose, though, your fees will pile up to that mark."

"To the last cent, Jimmy: that's why I got off the car." He shut the door smartly in the face of the crowd, and, finding the switchman's wife in the small hall, said, "I suppose you call yourself a Christian woman, ma'am."

"There hain't no meeting-house in this forsaken country for forty miles, I'm plain," she said, sourly, "and, having a family of my own, I aint obliged, if my man do work on the railroad, to take into my house strangers with complaints as may be catching."

"Well, this is, I take it," grinned the doctor, "to your sex."

She smiled a little grimly, and took up her youngest child in a motherly sort of way that pleased the keen observer.

"You've got a kind heart; your tongue runs way with you, that's all. And now do your best with the sick woman. I have plenty of money to pay you."

"I—I put her in my bed," said the woman, shyly. "She's a pretty little thing, and is clean out of her head, but she hain't no wedding ring."

"Well, she is punished now, poor girl, for her sins," said the doctor, sternly, "without you and me saying anything."

"All aboard!" sounded outside. As the train rattled away, Doctor John went softly to the little room where the emigrant woman lay unconscious of the world, so nearly on the threshold of the next.

In the chill gray early dawn Doctor John came out in the kitchen, where Jonas Macon, the switchman, sat over the fire; he had been forced to sleep in his chair, so long night after a day's work. The hospitality of the poor often means personal deprivation.

"Is she gain' to live?" asked the man.

"I hope so. The baby is a fine boy."

"Both on 'em better dead, if what wife thinks of her is true," sighed the man. "As for the boy, if he must grow up and work as I've done, never gittin' no further, he won't thank you for a savin' of him.

"He may turn out a great man some day; and then" said Dr. John, half to himself, "she is not a common or uneducated woman, the mother,—he may be the better for the story of his birth, strive to rise the higher for it."

"Only not he won't. Them 'sylum children don't amount to much in general. Takes a mighty smart man to come out of the mud."

"Your wife has done nobly by her," said the doctor. "She has the best heart." "She is kind," muttered the man, "an' she have stood about everythin' a woman can stand. I'll get my breakfast. You tell her to turn in an' sleep with the kids awhile."

The doctor went back to his patient, and Mrs. Macon brought the little fellow a bottle of milk and a bit of toast. Later the children were wild about it. Did the train leave the baby? were they going to have it always? and could they see in the window the other trains, as they passed, lots of baby faces looking out for mothers to take them?

At night Mrs. Macon woke the doctor who was taking a nap on the sofa in her best room. "I think, sir," she said, worriedly, "the little lady is gone out of her head. She's feeling round in the bo'ed clothes for a dog, and calling one pitifully."

"I have been a blind fool!" cried the doctor. "I felt all the time I'd ought to know her." He ran to the sick-room, and, luckily, had a specific ready for the poor lost case. The sufferer, however, resisted long, as she slept sighed, and one tiny hand felt around nervously, while the other, clinched hard in the sheet, resisted all pressure to open it.

The next morning the white-haired children were very quiet; they played a long way from the house, and whispered when Doctor John kept them by him in the kitchen, telling stories. To this day the youngsters talk in vain for a baby to come by train that shall be his own property, an illusion created by the doctor's stories.

"She's asleep," said Mrs. Macon, coming out, "and here's a little purse I found in her pocket. I couldn't get it before, for, loony as she's been all day, she watched me if I went near her things."

A shabby little purse, containing only a five-dollar bill and a card—Craig Oliver's, with his office address.

"I didn't need this to tell me," said the doctor. "She is a married woman all right, Mrs. Macon; her name is Minny de Restaud, and her people are well-to-do. How she came here I haven't the faintest idea; she disappeared last fall, and her aunt has searched all over the country for her."

In the morning when Doctor John went to see his patient he found her conscious, looking with ineffable disdain on the red-faced bundle beside her.

"You're the kind doctor who stayed off the train on account of me," she said, faintly. "You were ever so good, but I'd much rather have just died. She" (with a weak glance at Mrs. Macon) "told me about you."

"Most women would be pleased with that nice little baby."

"Would they?" indifferently. "It has black eyes, and is so ugly. Besides, it has no sense. My dog knew everything."

"Tut! tut!" scolded the doctor: "that is not pretty talk."

"You are like my old maid aunt."

"Weren't your dog's eyes black too, Mrs. Minny?"

"How did you find my name?" she cried piteously. "And you can't call me that for some one I love dearly has that name for me."

"It said is while out of your head," said Doctor John, calmly. "Now go to sleep."

"But I've got lots of things I must attend to about him," looking at the baby curiously. "You are, having him makes me different. I feel I must do things for him. What do I want to tell."

"To-night will do."

"I might die."

"You are not in the slightest danger, nor is the boy; and, though you have had your own way a long time,—possibly too long,—you must mind now."

She obediently closed her eyes, and in the late afternoon when Doctor John returned greeted him with a radiant smile.

"I shan't mind much going to die," she said, happily, "and you don't know how glad I am. Now I want you to write out, legally all about the child and me, how I married my husband, who is to be Francois—French for Francis, you know—de Restaud, after his grandfather, who is a general in France. His father's name is Henri de Restaud. My name which is funny is Minerva Patten De Restaud, and my old aunt Hannah Patten in Newcastle, Maine, has my marriage certificate and all my other papers. She took them away when she visited me up in the valley of the Troubleome. She was afraid I would take them from me and say we were not married if he wanted to go back to his people in Paris. I never wanted to see any of them in one moment: 'he is his family was enough' (with the ghost of a smile); "but the baby has made me see things differently. The family are very old, the oldest in France, which is Henri's older brother's son. Henri said he was sickly, his mother's family being consumptive. That little boy may grow up a man, and be ashamed of his mother. I had not looked after his interests. Of course it will seem strange to people in France that I was here without anybody, and that is why I want you and Macons to witness a legal paper telling all about it."

"I have half a mind to sent to Denver for a lawyer," said Doctor John. "If little boy is what you hope, there could ever be disputed,—and they might, you know,—it would be best to have everything right. Besides, the French people are great for documentary evidence, certificates of births, and such things."

"I suppose you had better," she sighed, lying back on her pillow, "time I late any use to worry about it. I've had such a long peaceful time, I am sorry to have to go back to quarrelling."

"Mrs. Minny, before you go to sleep I will tell you something, but you must not ask a question, for you have talked enough. I know all about you. I was Craig Oliver's guest last fall, and I have seen and talked to your mother for forty miles; you need not think me a stranger, but an old friend, eager to serve you."

She caught his hand with her frail little one and looked in his face away without speaking. He sat by her until she slept, and he felt, as Oliver had done, that she was a woman child, not a woman, and doubly dear by that sweet, childish helplessness.

A week had Mrs. Minny been sick at the switchman's house when Doctor John telegraphed to Oliver to send a lawyer to the place with power of attorney for Hannah Patten in Denver, and her along." He had telegraphed to Newcastle and found she was not there.

When by special order the train stopped at the lonely brown house, Doctor John was on the watch. He went daily to the track for papers, having established communication with different conductors. He had received no answer to his message on the day before, and he surmised that Oliver, with his usual attention to business, had sent a lawyer directly the message was received. The station was only a night and part of a day's ride from Denver. To his surprise and dismay, Oliver himself stepped down from the train, turned, and assisted a frail lady down after him. The lady much burdened with parcels and carrying a large basket.

There was no chance to speak until the train was gone; then Miss Patten said, calmly,

"Where is she?"

The doctor pointed to the house. "I must tell her first," he said, in a whisper: "she is still very weak, and the surprise might upset her. Where did you come from?"

"Boston. I've traced her, but went on to Denver in vain, an' was in Mr. Oliver's office when the telegram came. Him being a lawyer, I persuaded him to come too."

While she spoke, the basket in her hand tilted up and down, and a mysterious whine came out of it. The lady took no notice, was being entertained by the white-headed trio; they were discussing whether they would rather have a baby or a dog to play with; they were all in favor of the latter, for they had never had a canine friend, while there was a new baby every year or so, in fact, the oldest girl had a care-worn look on account of her duties as nurse. In the door of the house appeared a white-headed child who called out shrilly,—

"Lady wants to know what's squeaking out here."

"Says she's going to get up and see, if Doctor A-corns don't come and tell her," shrieked a second white-head.

Miss Patten opened the basket, and a fluffy mass of disapproval bounced out, spun around, and made a vicious dash at Miss Patten's ankles, while she stood a statue of patient endurance.

"I'm used to it. He hates the basket," she said, shaking him off. "I can't blame him, for I've fetched him clear from Boston."

"Says she just knows it's her dorg," yelled the third white-head; and the doctor, with various inane cajolements, coaxed the dog to the kitchen, where Mrs. Macon removed the infant; for, with a wild bark, Skye leaped on the bed, kissed his mistress was fair, her hands, uttering joyful little barks, and then remembering early days, curled himself in a little round head at her feet, looking at her with affectionate eyes.

"Put the baby down and see if he'll growl," commanded Mrs. Minny.

"You heartless thing!" scolded Doctor John.

Mrs. Macon gingerly laid the baby on the bed. Skye sat up all interest and amazement, then with depressed demeanor slunk to his feet and scrutinized over the side of the bed out of the room. How Mrs. Minny laughed! Miss Patten heard her.

"It's many long days since I could laugh," she said, grimly.

"She is only a child," said Oliver. He wished he had not come: he should have seen his clerk.

"Is Aunt Hannah out there?" asked Minny, softly.

"Yes. She brought the dog."

"Is she very, very angry with me?" piteously. "I did not want to be caught and made to go home. I want to tell her though, if she worried, how sorry I am."

"She can come if you will be quiet and let her do the talking," cautioned Dr. John.

"I'll be good," she answered eagerly. "You know I will do everything you tell me to. What will she think of him?"—with a look of pride at the red-faced bundle. "After that she can never call me frivolous again. Why, she's quite a young thing in experience beside me. Wasn't she good to bring my dog!"

Aunt Hannah meant to be severe and cold, perhaps to speak her mind a little; she had not forgiven the long anxious months; but the sight of the girl lying there white and frail, the baby in her arms, softened the stern old face, and with a sob she let melt down and gathered both to her breast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HAVING THE NOSE BURNED OUT

The Doctors Call It Rhinomania, but Doesn't Always Recommend It.

Rhinomania is the medical name of a new craze the doctors are telling about. If a man can't breathe easily, or if his nasal functions refuse to do the work allotted by nature, the proper thing to do is to have the nose burned out. The people who want this done to their olfactories are known to the profession as rhinomaniacs. Under the head of rhinomania all instances of various countries as they appeared to observant Dutchmen 159 years ago. It is curious to note how, in a report to the Netherlands from South America is dealt with in considerable detail. So is the eastern coast of North America. But when the draughtsmen approaches the western outside nations not get much further north than San Francisco. Here the pen is uplifted, and the rest is left to imagination. Naturally Africa comes in for a share in the atlas was published had been 100 years partly occupied by the Dutch, receives special attention. The interior is marked out with great minuteness, though it is true that in noting the location of particular tribes, the honest mapmaker admits that he is guilty of a little guess work. Amongst other things, the map proves that the knowledge of the existence of gold in South Africa is not a modern possession. Dutch travellers of 159 years ago, in Mashonaland, a patch of yellow colors the map, and underneath is written the magic words

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The future of the Transvaal is one of the most interesting problems in the politics of South Africa. Every month sees the disproportion between the governing class and the governed widened. In process of time, according to the correct rate of progression, the Boers must be

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In the meantime they are making the most of their opportunity, manipulating matters so that the burden of taxation shall fall mostly on the uitlanders, who are practically prohibited from taking any part in the government of the country. Mr. Rhodes looks with jealous eyes on this state of things, believing that it inevitably tends towards the establishment in the Transvaal of an English republic as independent of Downing street or Westminster as of the Orange Free State. The only other alternatives are the return of the Transvaal to its former allegiance to the Queen, a course which has no advocates, whether among the Boers or the English; or its incorporation with Cape Colony, which for various reasons is impracticable. The prospect of having as neighbor an independent English republic does not suit Mr. Rhodes' scheme of a united South Africa under the British crown. The Cape Colony—that is to say Mr. Rhodes—is now prepared to take over Bechuanaland, the event which was very nearly accomplished during the existence of the late Government. Sir Hercules Robinson was then governor and had, with the approval of the Colonial Office, carried negotiation on the subject within measurable distance of conclusion, when an agitation was got up in London before which the government retreated, and Mr. W. H. Smith, with that air of surprised innocence that used to convulse the House of Commons, protested that there was absolutely nothing in the reports current, of intes ion to annex Bechuanaland remains with us to this day, and the British taxpayer has the pleasure of paying for the profitless possession his hundred thousand a year.—[H. W. L., in the London Daily News.

Prominent People.

The controller of Lord Lorne's household in Canada was Colonel, now Sir Frederick, De Winton. Sir Frederick was to have taken charge of the Duke of Clarence's household; but, on the death of the Duke he was transferred to Prince George. Some affairs he now manages. The Knight has taken a deep interest in African affairs and has been connected with the Congo country. It will be remembered with regret that his aide Fenwick recently died in Africa. Fenwick was far from civilization, and there were no whites near him when the fatal fever seized him.

Norman Munro, the millionaire publisher who has just died in New York, was a Canadian. He was born in Millbrook, Victoria county, Ontario, 70 years ago, and was the son of a Nova Scotia farmer, and when he went to New York, in 1864, he possessed only a few hundred dollars. After engaging in the book and publishing office he saved enough money to start himself in a small way as the publisher of a weekly family paper, which soon had a million readers. Later on he built the fastest steam yachts and fast horses, and is said to have been worth from three to five millions of dollars. Norman Munro has a brother George who is a well-known Canadian publisher. George passed through experiences similar to those of Norman. He has never forgotten his native land. Five chairs in Dalhousie College, Halifax, were endowed by him, and in addition he has given $45,000 to the same college for exhibitions and bursaries.

The long and happy wedded life of Gen. Lew Wallace is, it seems, founded upon a pretty romance. He was but nineteen years old when serving his country in the Mexican war. A comrade talked much of a certain Elston family, living near his home town, Crawfordsville, Ind., and young Lieut. Wallace in consequence became enamored of a girl whom he had never seen. As soon as he left Mexico he hurried to Crawfordsville, made Miss Elston's acquaintance, and three years later they were married. Mrs. Wallace is described as slight and delicate looking, with regular features and beautiful brown hair, which is now tinged with gray. She has been all her life an omnivorous reader, and as her best is a witty and brilliant conversationalist.

Dr. Wolfred Nelson, formerly of Montreal, but now of New York, has been made a member of the royal Geographical Society of London. He comes of a medical family, ten members having been graduated in surgery and medicine. He is son of the late Dr. Horace Nelson, of Montreal, a grandson of the late Dr. Wolfred Nelson, a former Mayor of that city and Member of Parliament. Among the Englishmen who made the Nelson family in one of the oldest. Its founder was William Nelson of Newsham, Yorkshire, England. In 1781 he settled in the Royal Borough of William Henry, to day Sorel. His father, George Nelson, was an officer in the royal navy and a cousin of Lord Nelson. The Heads, cousins by blood, furnished Canada with two Governors-General, Sir Edmund Head and Sir Francis Rond Head. The new F.R.G.S. left Canada in 1879 owing to ill-health, and spent some years in Mexico and at Panama. He settled in New York in 1890.

DREDGING THROUGH SOLID ROCK

A Powerful Vessel Recently Constructed for Work at Alexandria Harbor.

Formerly when it was needful to make a channel through rock it was customary to shatter the obstacle by blasting and then dredge out the broken material. But, according to the New York Evening Post, recent dredges are powerful enough to cut the way through rock without any preliminary blasting. A little while ago a new channel was made in the harbor of Alexandria was cut in this fashion. It is 300 feet wide and runs through solid rock. Lately it was decided to make a new channel at Boston, and for this special purpose a new dredger has been constructed in Scotland. It is the largest in the world, having a displacement of 2,200 tons, and is built entirely of steel. Its length is 250 feet, its beam 40 feet, and its depth 17 feet 3 inches, dimensions which will enable it to go anywhere and face any weather. The dredging gear, ladder and bucket chain are of extraordinary size and weigh about 100 tons. This gear has such an excess of strength that it will pull up the engine if any insuperable impediment is met with in working, and it is believed it will thus be avoided. The bucket ladder is fitted with ten powerful buffer springs, to cushion any shocks that may be experienced when the dredger is cutting through rock. The vessel will dredge to a depth of forty-five feet below water level, and will be able to cut "her own flotation"—that is, cut her way through a bank above water level.

The Prince in the Prussian Army.

The appointment of the Prince of Wales a la suite of the First Regiment of Prussian Guards, of which the Queen is titular chief, confers upon his Royal Highness a second bond of connection with the Prussian army, coming that he is already "chief" of the Bluecher Hussars. When the Prince went over to Berlin to assist at the celebration of his sister's (the Crown Princess) silver wedding, the Emperor could not resist the temptation to present him with a complete Bluecher Hussar uniform, embellished on the shoulder straps with the insignia of a field marshal, and the Prince wore it during his stay, thus to the conclusion that he had actually been raised to this rank in the Prussian army, and he was very proud of the honor thus conferred, and very much amused at the misconception of the incident. The Prince of Wales was not made a Prussian field marshal in the sense that the Duke of Cambridge was one, for the latter had actually commanded a Prussian army in the field (at Waterloo). The truth was, when the Prince got the titular command of the Bluecher Hussars he also acquired the right of adding to the uniform of that fine regiment the insignia of his English rank as field marshal, as the Emperor could not, according to the rules of military etiquette, ask his Royal Highness to accept a status in the German army lower than that he held in England, and consequently the colonel's uniform which the Prince received from his Majesty bore the crossed batons on the epaulette. The uniform of the First Prussian Regiment of Guards, on Foot, is not particularly martial, but the regiment—which, by the way, included the two sons of Prince Bismarck—distinguished itself nobly at Maria Ther.

Man's Heavy Burden.

Mrs. De Science—"If I am able to carry the baby around, I should think you ought to be."

Professor De Science—"You forget, my dear, that an average man has to carry an atmospheric pressure of fifteen tons, while women, being smaller, do not have to carry over ten or twelve tons."

BRITAIN RULES IN AFRICA.

From Lake Tanganyika Southward.

How "The Meteor Flag of England" Has Been Carried Southward by the Cape Colonists—All in Twelve Years—Cecil Rhodes, Premier of Cape Colony, is Looking Forward to a Great United British South African State.

An amiable Dutch lady, who lives in Capetown in the house her family have uninterruptedly occupied for more than 100 years, has among her household treasures a quaint old map of various countries as they appeared to observant Dutchmen 159 years ago. It is curious to note how, in a report to the Netherlands from South America is dealt with in considerable detail. So is the eastern coast of North America. But when the draughtsmen approaches the western outside nations not get much further north than San Francisco. Here the pen is uplifted, and the rest is left to imagination. Naturally Africa comes in for a share in the atlas was published had been 100 years partly occupied by the Dutch, receives special attention. The interior is marked out with great minuteness, though it is true that in noting the location of particular tribes, the honest mapmaker admits that he is guilty of a little guess work. Amongst other things, the map proves that the knowledge of the existence of gold in South Africa is not a modern possession. Dutch travellers of 159 years ago, in Mashonaland, a patch of yellow colors the map, and underneath is written the magic words

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GOLD MINING ON THE LAKE OF THE WOODS.

An Important Industry Now Being Developed.

Some Trouble With Refractory Ore Which Improved Machinery is Rapidly Overcoming.

For over twenty years it has been the opinion of many who might be considered competent judges, that the rocks on the islands and mainland around the Lake of the Woods contained numerous auriferous veins, which the prospector, the miner and capitalist would find in time develop into a number of profitable gold mines. We say for over twenty years, for explorers and prospectors had picked up, as early as 1872, pieces of rock containing proportions of free gold visible to the naked eye, and in a few instances small nuggets, bedded in the rock, have been picked up.

It seems that all over the world, a gold producing region when it is first discovered is sure to be in more or less of an inaccessible locality, and the Lake of the Woods gold region was no exception to the rule. Up to the year 1881, no railway communication from the

CENTRES OF CIVILIZATION

reached the shores of the Lake of the Woods, from either the Canadian or the United States side, although from 1875, steamboats from the northwest angle on the Lake of the Woods made trips once a large portion of the navigable portion of the lake. These boats were, however, engaged in lumbering or in the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and no mining effort was for many years made, backed by sufficient resources to employ steam navigation in connection therewith.

The visitor who came to the lake will only view in passing there by rail the terrible cuts through rock, dumps over almost bottomless swamps and muskeg, bridges and trestles over gorges, valleys and deep valleys and tunnels through hills impossible to be climbed by the locomotive, will have Africa and Mexico made inaccessible the Lake of the Woods was, before millions were expended in successfully opening up the country by railway construction. Before the advent of the railway, the only attempts at opening up the gold bearing resources of the lake were made by the mining prospector with his pick, his canoe and his boots and blanket, and his Indian guide. The perseverance of some of those early prospectors, and the labor and privations that fell to their lot in their lonely wanderings, furnish records of indomitable courage, will power and endurance, which will compare favorably with those of the first explorers and pioneers of the early part of the nineteenth century. It was not, therefore, until the Canadian Pacific Railway construction neared the shores of the lake in 1880 that any effort beyond that made by the lonely prospector was possible, and not until railway communication was opened in 1881, did the usual swarm of gold hunters enter the lake country, and commence their wanderings and search along the shores and beyond the waters. Once that method is discovered scores of locations now lying idle will be worked, and mining as an industry will become one of the great pillars in building up the Lake of the Woods country.

There is no reason why gold mining on the Lake of the Woods should not, within a few years, assume large proportions. The day of rascally speculation and fraudulent stock peddling is past. The day of uncertainty as to titles to locations is also past and gone. The day when trouble with the treatment of refractory ores will be over cannot be far distant, and once that is reached, it only requires capital to open up the locations either, to set scores of mines at work nearly all of which will prove sources of wealth to their owners, and will give employment to a number of industrious workmen all over the lake.

Mr. Childs' Famous Friend.

We walked about the renovated Ledger building as we chatted, looking at the improvements, when suddenly we came upon Mr. George W. C. Drexel in close conversation with a visitor. Mr. Childs' eyes opened wide as they rested on the pair and he whispered.

"He is an interesting character. Let me introduce you."

The visitor came as we approached and greeted Mr. Childs cordially. He was a fine-looking fellow, of good height, sparely built, but sinewy, strong and active. He stood straight as an arrow, with shoulders well back and the air of a Life Guardsman at "attention." His hair was brown and cut with military precision; his features, and remember were the title of Honorable, a steel gray-blue and very penetrating, and impressed me with a sense of his coolness and nerve. His complexion was pink and ruddy, as it should be in one accustomed to plain diet and out-of-door life where the sun does not shine often and the climate is mild and somewhat damp. He wore no whiskers, but a closely cropped brown mustache. His dress was very simple and in good taste, and he wore a long ulster of modern cut. His hand, which shook mine, was soft but firm.

We had a few minutes' conversation before going on, and as Mr. Childs and I passed into the next room I remarked:

"Mr. Childs, I have met a remarkable man."

"Yes indeed," answered Mr. Childs, "a highly accomplished man. He speaks several languages and is a clever writer."

"Then it was as well as I thought I probably recall him," said I. "His name is perfectly familiar to me, but I cannot now complete the association in my mind."

Mr. Childs laughed.

"Perhaps I can help you out," he suggested. "Bidwell was the most brilliant forger the world probably ever knew. He almost ruined the Bank of England to the extent of nearly $5,000,000 and spent fourteen years in a British prison to pay for it. Oh, he is a good citizen now. He's reformed. In the Lake of the Woods, as in other mining countries, all the work done has not been wisely directed, and some are realizing that they have spent their money in vain, on the other hand, some have expended money and work wisely, and as a result have begun to reap a good return.

Among the mines of the Lake of the Woods where intelligent investment and work have been most liberally expended is the Sultana Mine, located about nine or ten miles southeast of Rat Portage. Mr. J. F. Caldwell is the sole proprietor of this mine, and since he commenced operations there, he has steadily and without consulting any outsider, pushed forward the work of development. Being a practical chemist by profession, he has carefully studied out different methods of treating the ore taken from the mine, and has now reached very satisfactory results. He has taken out

SEVERAL HUNDREDS OF TONS

of ore, a large portion of which he has milled right on the ground, and extracted the gold therefrom, which has been shipped from time to time to New York. After the work of concentrating he has shipped quantities of the concentrate to centres in America and Europe, where it could be more carefully treated than he could with his stamping mill. In this, and in other ways, he has gradually discovered what he thought the best process for treating the ore of the Sultana Mine, and decided upon the Cyanide process. He has now secured a plant suitable for treating by that process, and with his former mill he carries on the work of concentrating and preparing for the Cyanide treatment.

At the Sultana, Mr. Caldwell has sunk two shafts and followed three drifts, and in all five places he has struck pay rock in abundance. Work is going on steadily at the mine, and with results of the most satisfactory character. Mr. Caldwell did not state, nor were we inquisitive to ask, the product in gold of the mine for any given time, but we learned that he had taken out quite a few thousand dollars worth; that the mine was now paying liberally on all the funds he had invested therein; and that it was not for sale as it was now down to the position of a paying, a young man, and he was still comparatively poor, and desire to retire from business, he felt as much at home at the head of a mining industry as at the head of a mining industry as at the bar.

Altogether Mr. Caldwell has done more at the Sultana mine for the real development of gold mining on the Lake of the Woods than any other man engaged therein, and it is satisfactory to know that his efforts are proving profitable.

At the Lake of the Woods, some sixteen to eighteen miles southeast of Rat Portage mining operations of an extensive character, have been carried on during the past two years, under the management of Colonel Bardette, one of a syndicate of

MINNEAPOLIS CAPITALISTS,

who own this mine. Some of the member, of this syndicate are veteran gold miners who have had experience in Californias Montana and Colorado, and consequently work at the Gold Hill has been pushed along with intelligence and vigor, and latterly with profitable results. We present an additional outfit of machinery is being added to that already located at this mine, and in a few months it will be pushed with even greater vigor than in the past. The proprietors are now satisfied that they have a large vein of ore, which is not refractory, but can be easily and cheaply milled.

A number of other mines could be instanced, as to which thousands of dollars have been expended in development work before paying results have been reached. The two above named are sufficient, however, as they therefore show clearly that gold mining in many of the localities on the lake of the Woods can be made profitable in any instance, when the expenditure and work is directed with intelligence and a knowledge of mining.

The trouble with the gold bearing rocks of the lake has not been that they did not contain a sufficient proportion of the precious metal, but that the process of extracting it from the rock has been so far a matter of experiment only in many instances. Most of the rocks are refractory, however, and cannot be treated in the primitive methods so common even among mi

HOUSE CLEANING

—:o:—

The busy time is here. For the next few weeks there will be nothing heard but the sound of scrubbing, wiping, and thump, thump, thump on the carpets.

Papering will need to be done, new Curtains bought, new Bedroom Sets, Towels will be found short, Table Cloths getting too old for use, new Sheets wanted.

Our New CURTAINS are immense. Beautiful goods from 40c. per pair to any price you may want to go. Don't pass them by. For a few dollars make your house look like new.

Colored BEDROOM SETS at $2.00. Big bargain.

We have in stock a large range of TOWELS, TABLE LINENS, ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES, and everything that house cleaning would bring to your mind. See our big Towel, 5 for 25c.

We have SHEETING in all widths, bleached and unbleached.

Our new WALL PAPERS are here. Pretty patterns with borders to match.

Ask to see our 25c. GLASSWARE.

GILLETT'S LYE, 2 cans for 25c.

Don't forget the **CURTAINS.**

JAS MILNE & SON.

WALL PAPER!

—:o:—

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

6,500 ROLLS

AND MORE COMING.

Our prices are right and as cheap, if not cheaper than any other house in the county.

ELEGANT PATTERNS

In all the Newest Shades.

No trouble to show them, even if you don't want to buy.

Johnson's Pure Mixed Paints,

PAINT OIL and WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, &c.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

What Is Cheap Clothing.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, claim and have always claimed that shoddy trashy clothing is not cheap to the wearer. Let other dealers sell what they may, we will not impose anything on our customers but good, honest, well-made goods, and by the big increase in our business we know the public appreciate good clothing at low prices. See our wonderful $5 all wool tweed suits.

Mr. R. J. Graham, of Belleville has been giving some of his experience in shipping hay to a reporter. The freight from Canada to London is $14 per ton; and other charges make the total expense $17 per ton. This, added to the first cost of the hay, $8.00 per ton, makes the total cost laid down in London $25; and as it is only worth $26 per ton there, there is no great margin of profit.

Handsome Features.

Sometimes unsightly blotches, pimples or sallow opaque skin, destroys the attractiveness of handsome features. In all such cases Scott's Emulsion will build up the system and impart freshness and beauty.

Physicians,

the world over, endorse it; babies and children like the taste of it. Weak mothers respond readily to its nourishing powers.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, is the life of the blood, the maker of sound flesh, solid bones and lung tissue, and the *very essence of nourishment.*

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail........6.21 a. m	Mixed......10.46 a. m
Mixed......5.28 p. m.	Mail..........3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Division Court was held here on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Dulmage, of Brighton, is visiting at Mr. T. A. Eggleton's, for a few days.

The St. John Church Sunday School will reopen on Sunday, March 18th, at the usual hour.

Mr. W H. Calder, of Peterborough was here on Monday and Tuesday last renewing old acquaintances.

The grand jury in its presentment at the Assizes last week expressed the opinion that grand juries should be abolished.

A district Sunday School Convention was held in Kingston last week. Rev. Jas. Macfarlane attended as one of the delegates.

See WARD'S Stock of New Spring Hats.

Messrs. Brown & McCutcheon have purchased the stone building on Mill Street in which their shop is situated. With a little fitting up it will make two good shops.

A meeting of the village council was held on Monday evening last, but there was no business transacted except the passing of two small accounts for keeping tramps.

Maple syrup and sugar were offered for sale here on Wednesday, the first of the season. Farmers report that there has not been much good sugar weather thus far this season.

The cheesemen of this section met in Belleville on Monday and appointed the following instructors for this district: Robt. Rollins, Madoc; Geo. Bensley, Warkworth; W. W. Grant, Lakefield.

Rev. J. P. McEwen, superintendent of Baptist Home Missions, will address a meeting in the Baptist Church, Stirling, on Thursday evening, March 22nd. A collection will be taken at the close of the service.

Householders should take time by the forelock and before the busy season is on, commence to tidy up their premises, clear yards, repair fences, outbuildings, walks, etc., etc. All citizens should unite in this good work.

Some farmers commenced plowing last week,—as early as the 8th inst. This is very early for farmers to commence spring work, in fact about a month earlier than usual. Spring has opened out this year unusually early.

Everything new in the Hat line at WARD'S.

A commercial course is now to be taken up in the Public Schools in connection with the second, third and fourth classes, and hereafter pupils will be examined in this subject in connection with their promotion examinations.

On Easter Sunday the Rev. Mr. Smythe will return to the temporary incumbency of St. John's Church, and hold service at the usual hours, in Stirling and 8th line church, Rawdon, and continue to do so regularly until further notice.

The Government creamery at Wellman's Corners has been highly successful during the season now closing. The amount of butter manufactured has been 1,500 lbs. per week, and the entire product for the season has been sold at 24½c per pound.

An entertainment will be given in the Music Hall, in this village, next Wednesday evening, March 21st, in aid of Baptist Church, by Prof. Riggs' Orchestra, of Belleville, assisted by local talent. An excellent programme will be rendered. Don't miss it.

Mr. F. T. Ward had a new plate glass put in the front of his shop on Tuesday last, to replace the one which was in, and which had by some means become cracked. As the glass was insured the new one was put in by the Plate Glass Insurance Co., without expense to Mr. Ward.

The truant officer wishes us to call attention to the following clause in the truancy act:—"All children between eight and fourteen years of age shall attend school for the full term during which the school of the section or municipality in which they reside is open each year, unless excused for the reasons, etc."

Buy your new Spring Suits at FRED. WARD'S.

The next regular uniform promotion and review examinations for North Hastings will be held on April 18th, 19th and 20th. In connection with the last promotion examinations diplomas were granted to Arthur Girdwood and Lena Butler, of the third class, and Frank Blackley and Edith Cosbey, second class, all belonging to this school.

Campbellford *Herald*:—A report comes to us from a subscriber that letters sent to a certain post office in the township of Rawdon are sometimes improperly handled. If this should meet the eye of the guilty person, it should be sufficient warning to discontinue the practice. There is a very severe penalty for tampering with sealed letters.

William Cherry, one of the most respected citizens of Ottawa, died at his home in that city on the 6th inst., aged 50 years. Deceased who was born in Kingston, had lived in Ottawa since 1846. He was long a trusted employee of the late Alexander Workman, hardware merchant, of whose store on Wellington street he was the manager. He was prominent as an Alderman and as a School Trustee, and was as prominent in Orange as he was in civic circles. There is a lodge in existence which was named after him. He was also a member of the Masonic fraternity, and the A.O.U.W. loses a member by his death. He married Miss Ackers, formerly of Stirling, sister of Mr. John Ackers, of the Militia Department, and leaves her and three children to mourn his demise.

In these days of early spring farmers should be busy getting their seed grain ready and putting all their implements in good order for active operation. All implements should be well painted, work which can be done by the farmer himself. Harness should be repaired and well oiled with neats foot oil. Attention to these matters in these days of comparative leisure will save many a precious hour in the busy seeding time. On such details as these great things depend. Farmers will also find it to their advantage to put in some ensilage corn. If they tire of it they can at any time sell it for more than cost. Do not fail, therefore, to try an acre or more. It can be cured and used, if necessary, without a silo. Finally, let each farmer in the district commence the season with the determination to have a banner crop this year.

Patron Candidates Nominated.

A largely attended convention of the Patrons of Industry for North Hastings was held in Madoc on the 8th inst. Grand President Mallory, County President J. J. Farley, County Secretary B Mallory, and other prominent members were present. It was decided to place candidates in the field for both the Legislature and House of Commons, and the result of the nominations was Mr. James McComb, of Rawdon, for the Local and Mr. James English, Reeve of Madoc township, for the Dominion House. Both these gentlemen were present and accepted the nominations.

A public meeting was held the same evening, addressed by the two candidates above named, Grand President Mallory and Warden Farley. It was announced that a series of public meetings would be held throughout the Riding in the near future, when the platform of the Patrons would be strongly put before the electors, in the interests of the Patron candidates.

Springbrook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Patrons of Industry have reorganized here, this time on political lines. At a convention of the society in Madoc on the 8th inst., Mr. Jas. McComb was chosen standard bearer at the next provincial election.

Mr. G. D. Wiggins went to Toronto last Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Select Knights.

The Methodist anniversary services and tea meeting here, on the 4th and 5th inst., was more than usually successful. There were two services on Sunday, conducted by a former pastor the Rev. S. McCauley. The platform meeting on Monday evening, after tea was served was a large gathering, and was ably addressed by the Rev. Messrs. Duke, Macfarlane and McCauley. Good music by the choir, led by Mr. Thomas Walmsley. The total amount taken at the tea meeting and the social on Tuesday night was $158.26. Evidently the cyclone of hard times so prevalent throughout the civilized world, has not yet struck this locality. May it never come nearer than the outlying villages of Stirling, Marmora, etc.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. John Dickson has ended her visit here and gone back to her home in the N.W. Her arm was nearly well when she left here.

Jas. Bird, Jr. and wife have moved into the factory and are preparing for the summer's work.

Geo. Huffman and family have moved to their new home in the 3rd Con. They will be missed from here. Jas. Bailey and wife have moved on the place formerly occupied by Mr. Huffman.

We are glad to see Mr. Stephen Sine out again. His hand is about well, but he has had a pretty hard time with it. He has the sympathy of the neighborhood.

R. W. Bird and family start for their home in Brandon, Man., this week. Their child has been sick for two or three weeks, which has cut off some of their visits.

Lithgow has a job of carpenter work in Belleville at present.

Our farmers are hiring their help and getting in shape for the season's work.

Miss Kate Vanderwaters and Miss Ida Palmer are visiting in Stirling and vicinity.

Miss May Devlin is visiting at Moses Boardman's.

Mrs. L. Smith, who has been quite ill for some time is some better.

We have had some good sugar weather, and very warm for this time of the year. We hope it may last.

Nathan Paterson is home from his travels again. R.V.W.

Chatterton, Mar. 13.

Foxboro.

(From our Correspondent.)

Dr. Jose, our Vet., has gone to Toronto as a delegate to the Grand Council of Chosen Friends.

The South Church people have engaged Miss Lillie Foster as organist. Miss Foster is well up in music, vocal and instrumental. She is now teaching a class of thirty-five or forty pupils. The South Church people are preparing to build a new church this next summer. They expect to lay the corner stone in June.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the South Church intend to open their Ice Cream Parlor about the first of May.

We have a weather prophet here who says we will get lots of rain or snow in the next change of the moon.

A large party gathered at the residence of Mr. John Eggleton Tuesday evening to celebrate the anniversary of their tenth wedding day. The party numbered about forty.

Aluminum is destined soon to take the place of lead and copper to a large degree, as well as iron when it becomes cheap enough.

Hon. C. F. Fraser has tendered his resignation as Commissioner of Public Works in the government, a position which he has filled for many years. His health will not permit him to perform the duties of the position.

In the March issue of *Night and Day* the successes as well as the difficulties of Dr. Barnardo's work among Waif and Stray Children are strikingly illustrated. In a remarkable case set forth in his "Personal Notes," Dr. Barnardo deals with the difficult problem of Heredity *versus* Environment. Drawing on his large experience of some 24,000 cases of rescued children, he says a cheering word in these days of pessimism by strenuously arguing that hereditary faults may be effectively combated by a change of circumstances in life, though he admits that one or two generations may be necessary to completely eliminate the acquired taint. In a strong article Dr. Barnardo pulverizes certain recent criticisms of his emigration work based upon a presentment by a Grand Jury in Manitoba. It appears that the objections which the Grand Jury placed upon record in such sweeping terms, were based upon *one solitary case of failure* on the part of a "Barnardo boy!" And yet as appeared, and from another article in the magazine, 6,571 trained boys and girls have been sent to Canada and the Colonies after training in the Homes, and of these Dr. Barnardo claims that 98 per cent. have been successful. The evidence adduced appears to turn the tables completely upon the critics.

Should be in Every Family.

The Globe, Toronto, is giving Canadians an opportunity of securing "Picturesque Canada" upon very reasonable terms. This work, which is thoroughly descriptive of Canada, was written by Principal G. M. Grant, D.D., of Queen's University, Kingston, and is profusely illustrated by wood engravings from the brushes of some of the most eminent artists of the day. It is being produced in parts of 24 pages each, one part appearing each week, and can be secured by cutting out one coupon, which will be found in all editions, and forwarding it to their Art Department, along with 12 cents in stamps or coin, to pay mailing and postage. The opportunity of possessing so valuable an addition to our literature is one that should be taken advantage of by every Canadian who wants to know about his own country, and we hope the Globe's generous offer will meet with the approval that their enterprise deserves.

Credit Sale.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21—On lot 5 Con. 3, Rawdon, a lot of farm stock, implements, etc., belonging to Mr. William Cragg. Sale at one o'clock. James Montgomery, Auctioneer.

Always So.

The best always. Best in style, best in quality and best in tasteful and reliable workmanship. We have a just pride in the clothing we sell. We know it is good. We know that nothing better is made, and our prices are always so much better for the buyer, that we do the biggest trade always. The steady growth of the Oak Hall patronage during a quarter of a century proves all this.

HATS. WAKEFIELD. HATS.

—SPRING.—

—:o:—

The season is again at hand when everybody is looking for a New and Stylish ***HAT.***

We allowed our Stock last year to be reduced to a mere bagetelle, so that we may for '94 give you the nicest choice ever brought to Stirling. We handle only the best Makers' Goods, such as WAKEFIELD, of London, England, acknowledged to be the best Hat Makers in the world. We have a complete range from this celebrated Maker, in the newest Shades of HARD HATS, FEDORAS, KNOCKABOUTS and SOFT HATS to suit everybody. One of our Specialties is the New Shape FEDORA, in all Shades, at $1.00, sold the world over for $1.25. Don't fail to see these Goods.

We intend to devote more of our attention this Spring to the Hat and Furnishing Trade.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A

Life Size Airbrush India Ink Portrait Free.

These portraits are guaranteed to be made by The Merchants Portrait Co., of Toronto, Ltd., 495 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont., whose celebrated portraits are so well and favorably known throughout the country, and we take pleasure in announcing to our friends and customers that we have perfected an arrangement with this company, who, in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to place our orders in large quantities, are to give us the advantage of their lowest wholesale rates. This enables us to offer for a limited period one of their life size India Ink Portraits (copied from any Photo you may select) Free of Charge, when your cash purchases at our Store amount to $10. These beautiful portraits are of the same size and quality as have been retailed for years at $15 each. Considering that an unframed portrait would be but a poor advertisement, and in order to see to it that their portraits are not only framed, but suitably and properly framed, the Portrait Co. has made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame—the price is $3.50—subject only to our customers' selection as to style. Call and get a card.

G. L. SCOTT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

☞ EGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

☞ All accounts past due must be settled at once.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, ¼ lb. 8c., ½ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10.

I keep the FEATHERBONE CORSET.

All parties who buy their Coffee from me will please leave their names and I will furnish them with 50 Pictures of the WORLD'S FAIR.

E. F. PARKER.

County and District Items.

A branch society of the P.P.A. has been organized at Springbrook, and one is being organized at Campbellford.

It is sad to see family relics sold at auction, but the most painful thing under the hammer is generally your thumb nail.

Mr. Charles H. George, eldest son of Mr. J. C. George, postmaster of Bancroft, was killed by a falling tree on Saturday last. He leaves a young wife and two children.

The principalship of the Campbellford High School having recently become vacant, there were forty-six applicants for the position. The choice fell on Mr. Burke, of Toronto.

A cheese board has been organized in Madoc. The following officers were elected: —James English, President; D. McKenzie, Vice-President: Thos. Burnside, Secretary; John Caskey, Treasurer. The following resolution was passed:—Resolved, that we, the members of this Madoc Cheese Board, are unanimous in demanding that all cheese sold on the Board—or on the Belleville Board—by the members of the Madoc Board, shall be tested as to weights and quality, and that the full price of cheese sold be paid before said cheese are shipped from Madoc station.

On Monday night last a fatal fire occurred at South Bay, near Milford, Pr. Edward county, by which an old lady lost her life. Shortly before midnight the fine brick residence of Mr. Geo. S. Ackerman was discovered to be on fire, and was destroyed with all its contents, nothing being saved. Mr. Ackerman and wife were away at the time and nobody but his mother, an old lady about 70 years of age, and a small hired boy were at home. The hired boy discovered the fire and got the old lady outside on the veranda and then ran for help. On his way back he heard the old lady scream and that was the last heard of her until they made the sad discovery that her remains were in the ruins. It is supposed that the old lady was in her nightdress; that she went back into the house for more clothing, and, becoming exhausted, was unable to get out. Cause of fire unknown. Loss about $3000. Insured for $1000.

At the Belleville Assizes last week the following case of local interest was tried. The report is taken from the *Intelligencer*: —Airhart et al vs. Loucks et al.—This was an action brought by William George Airhart against Frank Loucks, of Campbellford, and Jacob Loucks, at that time of Stirling, but now of Belleville, to recover damages for illegal seizure of two teams of horses purchased by the plaintiff and his brother, Adam Henry Airhart, from the defendant, Frank Loucks. It appears that the elder Airhart, father of the plff., had received a contract from the Gilmour firm to cut timber and the deft., Jacob Loucks, was to be a partner, and these horses were sold to enable the work of cutting and hauling the logs and timber by the plff and brother, the deft., Frank Loucks, taking a chattel mortgage to secure the firm's property. A quarrel occurred between the elder Airhart and the deft., Jacob Loucks, who, as alleged by the plff., in consequence of this dispute, seized and sold the horses of the plff., although the chattel mortgage which he held was not yet due or any part thereof. At the close of plff's. case a motion was made on behalf of deft. for a non-suit. Judge withdrew case from jury, added another party plff., and a counter claim for deft. Judgment reserved.

Boys' Suits.

In all sizes from the little 'bit of a boy' up, the Oak Hall, Belleville carry a wonderful range of suits. No store in Toronto or Montreal can show any greater variety. A lady remarked yesterday "You have too many, I am all mixed." In any one size we have over one hundred patterns to select from. Just think of this in buying your boy a suit.

WE ARE OPENING NEW GOODS EVERY DAY.

We have now to haud a fine assortment of DRESS GOODS in—

SERGES,

CASHMERETTES,

FANCY CREPONS,

DELAINES,

PRINTS, &C.

Also, a large assortment of LACES, which are very fashionable this season.

Write for samples and prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.

BELLEVILLE.

25 Doz. Braces—Choice 10cts.

At the Oak Hall, Belleville for a few days only, we are offering the choice of 25 doz. braces worth all the way from 25 to 40cts. for 10cts per pair. New goods bought at a bargain and not a pair will be kept back. In a bargain lot like this the first choice will be the best. Come quick and pick out several pairs. You will never leave the store with one pair, after you see the value.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

DEAR SIR.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

ROBERT WEDDELL,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1908.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,
Sole Executrix

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE power of Sale, contained in a certain registered mortgage, which will be produced at the time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for Sale by public auction at the STIRLING HOUSE, in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, the 21st Day of March, A. D., 1894,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable lands and premises, viz:—

The West Half of Lot number Thirteen, in the Third Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

This property lies in a well settled district about three miles from the Village of Stirling. There are erected on same a frame barn with stone basement and frame dwelling.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of Sale. Terms for payment of balance will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

REID & OWENS,
Freehold Building, Toronto.

TRADE MARK.

Pro Bono Publico.

Friends,
Neighbors,
Countrymen,
Lend me your ears

For this day I'm here to tell
That LOUTTIT'S CURE has made me well.
My nasal organ has been released,
And now I'm lying down in peace.

Every bottle of this "Cure" I hold
Is worth its weight in beaten gold.
Testimonials from far and near
To this solemn truth declare.

The salve is easy gives no pain,
Clears the throat, the head and brain;
If the disease is of long duration,
Follow up the application.

Have faith and patience
And I'm bound to say
Your sad complaint
Will pass away.

Sold by all druggists—50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

BREAD

10c. PER LOAF.

—:o:—

Our standing price will be 10c. per Loaf, for all varieties. Owing to the different extras which I put in my BREAD, BUNS, etc., the charge will be as above. EVERY LOAF will be the necessary weight. Place it on the scales with other Loaves from other shops and get proof. In other bake shops here Bread has lowered! Why didn't it lower before? Flour is the same price now as a year ago. The quality and quantity is not worth any more than the price they are asking. We will furnish you with just exactly what we advertise. Leave your orders early.

FARM PRODUCE taken in exchange.

CURRANT BREAD,
VIENNA "
CREAM "
CORN MEAL "
TWIST "
BOSTON BROWN BREAD,
DOMESTIC "
HOMEMADE "
COTTAGE "
CENTENNIAL "
BUNS, ROLLS and MILK ROLLS.

We make anything in our line. Leave orders at the Front Shop. Our Bread is FULL WEIGHT. Give us a call and be convinced. Bread delivered daily. No. 1, Front street. A share of your patronage is solicited.

HARRIS,
the only practical Baker in town.

STIRLING GRIST MILL.

CRACKING DONE AT 7 CENTS PER Hundred Pounds, weighed in and weighed out. Farmers can have their grists home the same day. Buckwheat ground on Fridays. Corn every day. L. DISSENT.

Births.

At West Huntingdon, on the 14th March, the wife of Mr. WM. BASSETT, of a daughter.

Married.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. R. Duke, at the residence of the bride's father, JAMES BENSON to SARAH MATILDA, eldest daughter of SIDMER BALDWIN REID, all of the township of Huntingdon.

Deaths.

In Stirling, on the 10th March, TRYPHENA FANNY RALPH, relict of the late Joseph Ralph, aged 76 years, 2 months and 6 days.

In Huntingdon, on March 13th, ALMA E. CORRIGAL, daughter of David Corrigal, aged 15 years, 5 months and 2 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 18 to 18c.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

HARDWARE!

A FULL LINE OF

DAIRY PAILS,

MILK CANS & PANS,

SAP BUCKETS and SPOUTS,

BOTTOM PRICES.

SPRINGS, AXLES, BUGGY WHEELS,

BUGGY TOPS,

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Horse Clippers, Paints and Oils,

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO. NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, MR. CHARLES HENDERSON, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
IMPORTER.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.

The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

☞ Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

☞ Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE NEWS-ARGUS

$1.00 per year.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894.

Vol. XV, No. 28.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates. Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

STIRLING L. O. L. No. 110,

Meets in their Lodge Room, McKee Block, on the

First TUESDAY of Every Month,

at 8 o clock, p. m.

CHAS. McGEE, *Rec. Sec.*
JAMES MONTGOMERY, W. M.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.
Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.
All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.
Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.
SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

—:o:—

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

There is Something About Our Hats

that the people seem to like. Our window is not large enough to show all the different samples and styles, so if there is anything you want and not in the window, just step inside. We have it.

OUR ENGLISH RUBBER GOODS

are of the very best. We are offering a RUBBER COAT, (guaranteed)

FOR $7.00.

The like never heard of before.

Anything and everything can be had in Men's Furnishing line at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

OPENING DAYS!

You are cordially invited to be present at our

SPRING and SUMMER MILLINERY OPENING

On THURSDAY and SATURDAY and following days.

Our display will be FIRST CLASS, as usual, in

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,

Bonnets, Silks, Velvets, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Etc.

MISS NICHOLSON,

Late of Toronto, is in charge, and will be pleased to see you, whether purchasing or not.

C. F. STICKLE.

Stirling, March, 1894.

NOTICE!

—:o:—

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

—:o:—

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

Change of Firm

Sale will Continue until the 1st day of May.

—:o:—

Since sale was first announced we had to take into stock over $5000 worth of

New DRY GOODS and CLOTHING.

The Stock is too large for the Cash Capital of the intended purchasers, and must be still reduced.

Help us in this reduction and we will give you great Bargains.

Great sale of DRESS GOODS for this week and next.

We have a good stock of CLOTHS, and a first class Cutter.

J. PATERSON,

SYNDICATE STORE,

BELLEVLLE.

EED

The best display of SEEDS ever shown in Belleville is on exhibition in our windows. Don't miss seeing it because there is sure to be something there that is of interest to YOU, and will grow you $$$.

J C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Spring Overcoats.

At the Oak Hall, Belleville, in all the leading colors. It is very doubtful if your best tailor would be able to produce their equal in finished elegance. He would want a week to fit you as perfectly as we can in a few minutes and his price for our $10 coat would be $20. The long box cut is the latest for spring but we have all the other popular forms as well.

Seven inches of rain fell in Tennessee on Monday and Tuesday last. Floods are causing great damage.

The exports of apples from Canada last year amounted to $2,731,000 Six years ago the exports amounted to only $852,000

Where the telephone wires are overland, the speed of transmission is at the rate of 16,000 miles a second; where the wires are through cables under the sea, the speed is not more than 6020 miles a second.

Last Tuesday was the 90th birthday of Hon Neal Dow, the great champion of temperance, and author of the Maine Liquor Law. The day was observed by special celebrations in many places in Canada, England and the United States.

Cheese, the greatest of Canada's natural industries, is still booming. In 1887 our shipments abroad were valued at $7,108,000; last year the figure was $13,407,000 An increase of nearly 100 per cent. in six years is more than satisfactory.

News comes from Australia of the finding of very rich gold mines near Ballarat in Victoria. In one place, in less than two hours, over nine pounds of gold, worth more than $2,000, was obtained. A great rush for the new gold fields has set in.

The estimates for the year ending June 30, 1895, which were laid on the table of the House of Commons at Ottawa Tuesday afternoon, show a total estimated expenditure of $40,038,392, as compared with $44,523,941 the present year, a decrease of $4,485,521. This decrease is all on capital account, with the exception of $371,348 There is a decrease in the item for redemption for debt of nearly a million and a half, and for railways and canals of $2,647,741. There is a decrease in expenditure for Dominion lands on capital account of $50,000. The total estimated expenditure chargeable to consolidated fund is $37,321,806, a decrease of $371,000. There is a large decrease of over $7,000,000 for public works. The other decreases are in small amounts. The largest increase is one of $302,827 for the public debt, which is estimated to cost next year the enormous sum of $12 228,253. There is an increase for civil government for the Agricultural Department, and of $10,000 for the Militia Department. The interest on the public debt is estimated at $10,141,000, an increase of over a quarter of a million dollars. The chief item charged against legislation for the next year consists of $200,000 for the revision of the voters' lists. The amount voted for immigration is $200,000, the same as last year.

New Spring Overcoats.

The new overcoats at the Oak Hall, Belleville, embody everything that is new in shape color and material. Instead of ordering from a little sample pattern, at the tailors, you have the matchless selection of the best fitting and most becoming garment from the largest stock in Central Ontario. And besides this, there's the big advantage in prices for the buyer at the Oak Hall. It will not cost you anything to see these coats.

LOUIS KOSSUTH DEAD.

The Celebrated Hungarian Patriot Finds a Home at Last.

SKETCH OF A VARIED CAREER.

For Sixty Years He Has Been a Prominent Figure in the Political World —Dies in Exile from the Land He Loved and Served So Faithfully.

TURIN, March 21.—Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, died at a late hour last night.

[For fully sixty years Louis Kossuth has been a prominent figure in the politics of Continental Europe. While it is over forty years ago since he was the chosen leader and governor of his own Hungarian people, he has been a consistent advocate of the independence of that Magyar state. Through the many years of his self-enforced retirement, in his modest quarters in Turin, his career shows strange counterparts, contrasts and anti-climaxes. In his youth and manhood a fervid, eloquent and impassioned orator and patriot, defying the power of the Austrian monarchy, braving the deprivation of political rights, he suffered for years incarceration in a foul and noisome dungeon. Leading his people to revolution and victory in 1848, we find him later, when his powers were most vigorous, his knowledge more expanded, his hot ardor transformed into cold philosophy, living a hermit's life in Turin, spurning the olive branch held out to him by the Hapsburgs, scoffing at high office in the Austrian Empire, and rejecting with ostentatious loathing the portfolio of the Chancellorship itself. For thirty years he was the picturesque cynic of Northern Italy, cursing his good health, delivering philippics against longevity and aspirations for personal or dynastic glory, at times launching pessimistic pamphlets on questions of the day, and again sending forth a scoff and a jeer at liberal movements in government which he assumed to be simply the shams of kings and the shoddies of statesmanship.

Louis Kossuth was born in Hungary in 1802. His parents were poor, but of noble rank. Choosing the legal profession, Kossuth studied law at the Protestant college of Sarorpatak. In 1832 he began his political career at the Diet of Pressburg, as editor of a Liberal paper, which, owing to the oppressive character of the press laws, was not printed, but transcribed and circulated. The French revolution of 1848 was a stimulus to Kossuth; it led him to demand an independent government for Hungary, and constitutional government in the Austrian hereditary territories. The Hungarian revolution and the insurrection in Vienna in 1848 are ascribed to the effect of his speeches. When the ministry was dissolved Kossuth was placed at the head of the Committee of National Defense; as such he prosecuted with energy the measures necessary for carrying on the war against Austria.

In 1848 the National Assembly declared the independence of Hungary, and that the Hapsburg dynasty had forfeited the throne. Kossuth was then appointed Provisional Governor of Hungary. He was beset with difficulties, as a Russian army came to assist the Austrian cause. He resigned his dictatorship, and when the Hungarian patriots were defeated at Temesvar in August, 1849, Kossuth fled into Turkey, where he was held a prisoner until 1851, when he was liberated and sailed for England.

In December, 1851, he came to America, where he was enthusiastically received. In June, 1852, he returned to England, residing there until the Italian war against Austria broke out, when, at the invitation of King Victor Emmanuel, he settled in Turin, Italy, where he has lived for the past thirty years.

Kossuth has always refused to be reconciled to the dual arrangement of the Austro-Hungarian empire. He wanted Hungary to be what he fought for in 1848-9, perfectly independent.]

DEATH OF SENATOR BOTSFORD.

The Aged Senator Passes Away at His Home in Sackville, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., March 20.—Senator Botsford died at his residence at Sackville yesterday. For some time he has been in failing health through old age, and this winter was taken with prevailing epidemic, la grippe. A week ago he was seized with a violent fit of coughing which left him perceptibly weaker. On Sunday he appeared much better, but yesterday death was clearly imminent. At noon he peacefully passed away. The funeral will take place on Wednesday from Sackville to St. John.

Premier Peters' Political Economy.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., March 21.—Premier Peters has explained his plan of taxation. He says he will devote the proceeds of the land office to wiping out the debt. He said it was a wrong principle to tax industry, thrift and enterprise. He will revert to the old system of a tax on land at 2½ or 3 cents per acre. Farms would be valued in three classes from $600 to $2,000 each. No commissions or discounts will be allowed and taxpayers will not be called upon. He will abolish statute labor and will impose a poll tax instead. A bill will be introduced to license banks, insurance companies and commercial travelers. He will economize in every point, beginning with his own salary. All holding ornamental positions will have their salaries reduced.

Ended His Life With Paris Green.

STRATHROY, March 20. — William S. Wray, who has been a resident of this town for several years, committed suicide on Sunday by taking a dose of paris green. Just before dinner was ready he informed his family what he had done. A doctor was quickly summoned and administered emetics and did everything to relieve his sufferings, but he gradually sank and died about twelve hours after. No cause can be assigned for the rash act except that he had an attack of la grippe about two years ago and since which time he has acted strangely on several occasions.

Infant Smothered to Death.

HAMILTON, March 20.—On Saturday the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Manfred Freeman, who live in the Northwest and are visiting here, was accidentally smothered. When Mrs. Freeman went to luncheon the baby was asleep on the bed. When the mother returned a few minutes later the child had turned over on its face and was lifeless.

Another Slice for Great Britain.

CAPETOWN, March 21.—Sir Henry Brougham Loch, Governor of the Cape of Good Hope and High Commissioner for South Africa, has issued a proclamation announcing the annexation of Pondoland by Great Britain.

Mr. R. W. Phipps, well known as a writer on Forestry, and who had charge of this department under the Ontario Government, died a few days since. He was only in his 60th year.

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words for Busy Readers.

The Nova Scotia Legislature stands 24 Liberals and 14 Conservatives.

Barrett's large flour mill, Port Hope, was destroyed by fire on Monday.

Despatches from across the line show a revival of industry in many branches.

The French Government will increase the duty on foreign wheat to nine francs.

The British army estimates for the ensuing fiscal year show an increase of £278,100.

The first theosophical funeral held in New York for fifteen years took place on Friday.

The Reichstag has finally passed the Russian treaty. It goes into operation on March 20.

The Belleville Board of Education has declined to consider the erection of a new High School.

The police of New York have put a stop to the nickel-in-the-slot business in saloons and barber shops.

Twenty-three prisoners who were convicted of complicity in the revolt at Costa Rica have been shot.

Rich strikes of gold are reported at Ballarat, Victoria, Australia. A great rush for the new fields has set in.

John Hart, who murdered his two sisters in a row about property, was hanged at Rockland, Ill., on Friday.

W. C. Crosbie, a son in law of Brigham Young and once a well-known comedian, is now a hopeless maniac in Chicago.

Four thousand cigarmakers of Illinois have protested against the proposed increase in the United States tax on cigars.

A Paris paper states that the Prince of Wales won £8,000 at Monte Carlo last week and donated the whole amount to the poor of Monaco.

The meeting of Farmers' Alliance men of the Southern States held at Birmingham, Ala., on Friday, to reorganize the Alliance, was a failure.

The British budget estimates the Government expenditure for the coming year at £95,682,666. This is the highest estimate ever submitted.

The Japanese Naval Department has decided to demand of the next Diet an appropriation of 12,000,000 yen for an increase of the naval forces

Mr. Van Horne denies that the C.P.R. is connected with the company which proposes to establish a fast Atlantic service between Canada and England.

Arthur Barnum of Thurlow, aged 34, was run over and instantly killed on the G. T. R. track near Belleville on Sunday. He leaves a widow and two children.

A lumberman named Domphousse, 30 years of age, attempted to run the rapids at Chambly Saturday standing on a log, but fell into the water and was drowned.

Gertrude Price, the young woman who married W. B. Knight at Hamilton and afterwards found that he had another wife living, died at Hamilton hospital on Monday.

Arrangements were made Saturday for a convention of railroad employes of the United States, Canada and Mexico, to be held in New York City on May 27, 28 and 29.

In the New York State Assembly on Friday Representative Lawson sent in a bill to prevent the display of foreign flags on public buildings. It was referred to a committee.

Decision was given by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council on Friday in the Winnipeg street railway case. The judgment is favorable to the electric railway on all points.

Archbishop Tache has addressed a lengthy memorial to the Governor-General-in-Council in answer to the Privy Council Committee's report on the Northwest school ordinance.

At Anderson, Ind., the 300 employes of the Pendleton window-glass factory went on strike at noon Saturday because the company would not furnish them with ice water to drink.

Mrs. Walter G. Oakman, of New York, daughter of the late Senator Roscoe Conkling, has given the Utica public library nearly 1,000 volumes belonging to her father's private library.

A terrific wind and electric storm passed over Arkansas, Tennessee, Texas, Iowa Georgia and other States Sunday night, destroying a great deal of property and killing a great number of people.

The United States Consul at Quebec has reported that an organization which is working between Canada and the United States has defrauded the United States customs of many thousands of dollars.

Representative J. A. Lee has introduced a bill in the United States House providing that foreign drummers shall pay an annual tax of $1,000, and shall pay a fine not exceeding $3,000 for violation of the act.

Mr. K. F. Burns, M.P. for Gloucester, N. B., who failed to secure the Lieutenant-Governorship of his province, has been made a Senator, and a bye-election for the House of Commons will be held in Gloucester shortly.

Miss Hannah Lund, lately returned missionary from Japan, and daughter of Mr. James Lund of Wookstock, died in that town on Sunday morning. Deceased had been ill only a week. The funeral took place on Monday.

Judge Lacombe of New York has granted John Y. McKane's appeal to the United States Supreme Court. This does not take the convicted man out of State Prison. It merely permits his attorneys to carry the appeal to the United States Court.

A number of Bishops, prominent clergymen and laymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States will visit London this summer to attend a missionary conference of the Anglican Church. The proceedings will begin May 28 in St. Paul's Cathedral.

The body of Richard S. Davis was recovered from the Gaylord slope at Plymouth, Pa., on Friday morning, being the fourth thus far found of the 13 victims. He was crushed almost flat, and identification was only made by means of his watch, in which was engrossed a picture of General Grant.

The Union Depot in Denver was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday, the loss being $300,000. The flames were discovered at 12.30 a.m. in the baggage department in the south end of the building and three quarters of an hour later the handsome and costly depot structure in the west was in ruins.

Ex-President Harrison copyrighted his lecture on "Constitution and Law" with the purpose of having it printed in book form for sale, and when he lectured in San Francisco recently, had reporters excluded and promised the papers a 1,400 word digest. One paper got a stenographer smuggled in, however, and a full report appeared next morning; and now the ex-President is wrathy at what he calls the "steal."

Tin ore is reported to have been discovered near Sudbury. If this should prove correct it is a most important discovery, as so far no tin mines have been found on this continent.

MURDER OF MRS. CRON.

Trial of Goodrich Commences in a Chicago Court.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Charles Ferguson Goodrich was brought up for trial in Judge Chetlain's court yesterday, charged with the murder of Mrs. Mary Cron in Wilmette on November 4 last. Assistant State Attorney Knight is prosecuting on behalf of the State, assisted by Louis J. Pierson, Mr. Frank Wheeler's attorney. The prisoner is defended by Lawrence M. Ennis.

The evidence against Goodrich is so complete that, even if his confession is not admissable, his conviction is almost sure. The defence will try and prove an alibi, and also fight hard against the admission of any confession, claiming that the confessions were obtained by the police by alternate threats and promises. The police deny this, and a lively time is expected when this point is reached. Several days will be taken up in securing a jury, and the trial is expected to last two weeks.

Goodrich was arrested on December 13. On the 14th he confessed voluntarily to the police and told who his accomplice was—Eugene Shater—a professional burglar, well known to the police. He afterwards made several other confessions to the police in the presence of private citizens. His first confession was in writing, and, while admitting that he assisted, he denied that he was inside the house or helped to murder Mrs. Cron He afterwards confessed that he was in her room and himself cut her with the razor while Logan stabbed her with the carving knife, and that Mrs. Cron bit Logan on the hand.

The carving knife was afterwards found in Mrs. Cron's remains, and Logan, the man shot by Frank Wheeler, was found to have the teeth marks on his hand, showing where Mrs. Cron had bitten him.

THE FANCIES OF INSANITY.

A Customs Officer at the Falls Becomes Hopelessly Insane.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., March 20.—John McGovern, H. M. customs officer at the carriage and foot bridge, became a raving maniac on Saturday in his office. Those around him for the past two or three days noticed he had acted strangely, and when he announced on Saturday in loud words "I am the Emperor of Germany," it caused no small sensation. He was taken home to his boarding house and the doctor sent for, who pronounced him hopelessly insane from disease of the nerves.

Chief Young, of the Ontario police, placed two men in charge and sent for his brother, who lives in Welland. The unfortunate man is a Roman Catholic. At times he occupies himself in loud praying and the next moment uses the most profane language. In his hallucinations he imagines himself prominent kings and rulers. He is a bachelor, 45 years old, and was appointed in the customs in 1876 by the Mackenzie administration.

Murdered by His Negroes.

WHARTON, Tex., March 21.—H. G. Bouldin, a wealthy planter, and employing a large number of negroes, had occasion to reprimand them for neglecting their work. A mob of fifty negroes went to his house and shot him to death. Constable Heartt raised a posse and reports that sixteen of the mob have been captured and lodged in Matagorda jail. Excitement is intense, and a race conflict may occur. There is every indication that the jail will be stormed and the assassins taken out and put to death.

King Humbert Economizes.

VIENNA, March 21.—It is reported here that the deplorable state of the Italian finances has induced King Humbert to very considerably reduce the civil list. In pursuance of this determination, the King is said to have directed that several or the royal palaces and grounds outside of Rome be sold immediately. The palaces at Turin, Venice, Florence, Naples and Palermo will not be sold and a few hunting parks will be retained. The expense of maintaining the royal properties is so great as to have been burdensome.

Mother Mandlebaum's Silk.

NEW YORK, March 21.—When Mother Mandlebaum, the notorious "Fence," fled from the jurisdiction of District Attorney Olney, some years ago, 3,000 yards of silk, which had been seized at her place, was placed in custody of the American Safe Deposit Co. No trial having taken place, and as the silk was not claimed by the original owner, an order was issued by the District Attorney yesterday to the effect that the Safe Deposit Co, turn it over to the property clerk, who will offer it for sale at public auction.

Montreal's Police Cells.

MONTREAL, March 21. — Some sensational evidence was given yesterday before Dr. Aylen, Government inspector of jails, who is holding an investigation into the escape of three prisoners from the Montreal police cells. It was shown that twenty-five prisoners were confined in a cell 24x15, with wretched ventilation, and that men and women were confined indiscriminately in the same cell. The matter will be called to the Government's attention.

Double Suicide by Hanging.

TUSCALOOSA, Ia., March 21.—The bodies of John Reed and Etta Shaw were found last night hanging from the limb of a tree, eight miles from this city. Their parents refused to permit them to marry on account of their youth. The deed was probably committed on Sunday night, when they were last seen driving in the neighborhood. They unhitched the horse, and, standing in the buggy, threw a rope across a limb and tying one end to each of their necks swung off.

An Eventful Forty-Eight Hours.

VANCOUVER, B.C., March 20.—David Douglas, of New Westminster, failed in business, assigned to his creditors, got married and went to jail in forty-eight hours. Three hours before his marriage he was arrested on a capias, some of his creditors alleging he was leaving the province to defraud his creditors. Douglas' bride asked that the marriage be proceeded with, and the policemen remained as witnesses while the knot was tied. The groom is still in jail.

Buried Beneath an Embankment.

BERLIN, March 21.—While a number of workmen were engaged in excavating at Thorn, West Prussia, yesterday, an embankment fell, burying five of the men underneath hundreds of tons of earth.

Bank Robbed of Three Thousand.

UNIONVILLE, Mo., March 21. — The Drake Bank, of Centerville, Ia., has been robbed of $3,000. The money was intended to pay the miners at Cincinnati, Iowa, and had not been placed in the bank vault.

No Chance for McKane.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Application was made to Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, yesterday, for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of John Y. McKane. Judge O'Brien refused the application.

The settlers of Alberta are taking steps to introduce a system of irrigation.

The Dominion Government will receive the deputation of prohibitionists from the various Provinces on March 27.

T. G. CLUTE.

MILL STREET, STIRLING.

We were obliged to disappoint a great many customers last Saturday, through some of our goods not arriving. This is all right now. Money values are big at this store.

All Wool Tweeds at 35c.
Wide Width Table Linens, 25c.
Turkey Red Tabling at 35c.
Cottonade, 12½c.
See our 7c. Cotton, the widest width.
Flannelette only 10c.
Good Shirtings, 8c.
Beautiful Veiling, 5c.
Ladies' Under Vests, 5c.
Men's Heavy Working Shirts, 45c.
All Wool Serge Dress Goods, double fold, 25c.
A full line of Braids and Laces for Dress Trimming.
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, 25, 30, 35, 40c.
Boys' Suits, $1.75.
Waterproof Collars, in Boys' and Men's sizes, 10c.

GROCERIES.

26 lbs. Sugar, $1.00.
20 lbs. best Currants, $1.00.

The biggest money's worth in Tea in the county for 25c. Ask for it.

Ram Lals pure India Tea. Try it.

Highest price paid for Eggs, Butter, etc.

Craige's Old Stand.

T. G. CLUTE.

MacWherrell Found Guilty.

The trial of MacWherrell and Walker for the murder of the old man Williams, which took place at the Brampton Assizes last week, was concluded on Saturday evening, when the jury brought in a verdict of guilty against MacWherrell. Walker was found not guilty, and remanded to jail to await his trial for the murder of Eliza Williams at the fall assizes.

At the conclusion of the evidence, the counsel for the prisoners and the prosecution addressed the jury, after which Judge Ferguson delivered an address which occupied an hour and a half in its delivery, covered every point in the case, and was against both prisoners. The judge held that the evidence tended to show that the murder was committed by two men. Walker knew the locality, and two men were seen driving in a rig from the direction of the Williams' farm at 8 o'clock Thursday night; that presumably the same men were seen and identified as the prisoners driving along College street, Toronto, and that the two appeared with the horse in Dauford road, Scarboro'. The fact that Walker had made no attempt to prove his whereabouts during Thursday afternoon and evening was another presumption of his guilt. In addition to this Walker stated that he met MacWherrell on Thursday night in Fitzgerald's hotel and he said that he had a horse to sell. If Walker was not with MacWherrell that afternoon, how did they meet so readily the same night? In conclusion, he told the jury that it was their duty to give the prisoners the benefit of every doubt. But while they were to give them fair play they were to give them no more than fair play.

At the conclusion of Chief Justice Ferguson's address at 5:30 p.m the jury retired, and after an hour and ten minutes deliberation returned a verdict of guilty against MacWherrell and not guilty against Walker. When Walker was taken back to jail under remand to the fall assizes for the murder of Mrs. Williams, MacWherrell was asked by his Lordship if he had anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon him. "Yes, your Honor," replied MacWherrell, "I'm not saying this with the hope of getting out. I want to show these people that I'm no coward." He then went into a careful resume of the case and traced his actions minutely from the time he left Toronto for the Williams' homestead to obtain work until he returned to Toronto. He spoke for an hour and twenty minutes, and would have continued speaking but his counsel told him to cut it short. He protested his innocence and said: "I never was inside the Williams' house, so help me God." His nerve was wonderful. Turning to the jury he said: "I am an innocent man and you are the murderers of MacWherrell." He concluded at 8:30 by requesting his Lordship not to deliver any sympathizing speech, but simply pass sentence. His Lordship then sentenced him to be hanged on Friday, June 1, to which MacWherrell said, "All right, your Lordship." Turning to the ladies in the gallery, many of whom were audibly expressing their grief, he said: "Don't cry; I'm not afraid to die. I'm no coward."

Mr. Robinette, it is understood, will make an effort to have a new trial granted for his client.

A new line of railway is proposed to run from Nepigon, on the north shore of Lake Superior, to Martin's Falls at the head of navigation on the Albany River, thence to Fort Albany, at the mouth of the river on James' Bay. The distance from Nepigon to Fort Albany is 190 miles, and the only engineering difficulties are those to be encountered in mounting the divide forming the watershed to Lake Superior on the south, and Hudson's Bay on the north. The Albany is navigable to the largest ocean steamers up to Martin's Falls.

The chief claim of this enterprise upon the interest of Ontario people is that the road opens up and passes through a district abounding in coal, both anthracite and bituminous, situated about 170 miles from Nepigon.

The Mothers We Want.

In buying the boy's clothing it is the mothers we want to see. The fathers will appreciate a nice neat suit, but that is as far as he will go. The mother will examine the lining, the buttonholes, see how they are made, see what kind of thread is used, in fact they will examine the clothing properly. As the Oak Hall, Belleville, claim to have all these little details right, it is the mothers we want to see.

PRACTICAL FARMING

Improved Horse-leg Fender.

The nature of this invention consists in providing a fender or leather pad, so made as to fit the inside of the knee-joint or the ankle-joint of a horse adapted to be interfering or striking either of those joints with the opposite foot or leg, and thereby to prevent the cutting and bruising of the same. The important feature of the improvement is the interlining or stiffener which prevents the pad from slipping out of place. It is made of stiff leather and is

first cut in the shape shown in *a*. Two incisions are then made through the middle at right angles to each other, and opening them, triangular pieces are cut therefrom of such dimensions as to give the whole piece the shape required—that is, so as to make it sufficiently concave as to fit over the joint or part to be protected. These wedge-shaped or angular pieces are sewed fast in their places, and the whole stiffener is then enclosed by substantial harness leather outside and a softer covering inside. The stiffener and the coverings are then sewed firmly together as shown in Fig. 4 and provided with straps and buckles with which to attach them to the leg. Inserted at the upper end of the fender, just below the strap, is a narrow strip of whalebone, wood, or other suitable substance, hard and moderately elastic. The use of this is to prevent the pad from turning round on the leg and being displaced.

Health Hints to Farmers' Wives.

[Summary of paper read by Mrs. Virgini Harrington at a Farmers' Institute Meeting.

That there is a money value to good health no one will deny; least of all the farmer's wife. She, if any one knows, knows that the laws upon which the products, not only of the farm but the commerce of the world are based, are the laws of health, and to her, if any one, dollars and cents have a definite value.

This is an age of high-sounding, mouth-filling titles. Our doctor tells us we have gastro-duodenal catarrh, when in reality, there is nothing the matter with us but a rascally little biliousness. All the time the doctor is but feeling his way over the slender path where our pocketbook lies.

It is a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lips of the lion. When I state the measure of good health to be the resultant of, first, loose clothing; second, ventilation, and so on; my sisters may take exceptions to the first in that it carries a hint with it of tight lacing. In the spirit of just discussion I wish to present "a perfect woman, nobly planned." This we can not be if we are not in perfect accord with the laws of nature and reason.

The veriest novice in anatomy understands how by tight lacing almost every important organ is subjected to cramping pressure, its functions interfered with, that is to the laboring incapacity of a heart thus imprisoned that many of the diseases of women are attributable.

The heart has enough to do without imposing extra labor. It is a wonder that this tireless time-keeper does not stop oftener with its hands pointing at the noon-day office.

The farmer's wife watches her sewing machine so that its moving power is not obstructed; but does she give the same attention to her heart? When we consider, that mud, immortal mud, dwells in our frame, is it not well for us to count the way-marks to better earth-conditions for this mention?

Women ought to take the equal chances with men for realizing the full perfection of their being. If to secure the best type in them it is necessary to have uninumbered abdominal and thoracic organs, then it is equally important as an agent in securing the fullest development in women.

It is to be hoped that one of the features growing out of the World's Fair will be an improved knowledge and morality. The vibrations of the soul that quickened the young mother's heart into new emotions, will be ministers in the sacred work of inspiring the uncreated mind. Who can say that with a sense of gladness coming from a newly awakened appreciation of the beautiful in sculpture the idea is not born into the world again? We who believe in the immortality of beauty will have no difficulty in adding this seeming miracle to our creed.

There is a money value to well ventilated living apartments. Open your windows to the pure air of heaven and depend upon it, most of your aches will fly out. Chemistry is from time to time revealing what it has to do with the changes going on in nature. Notice in the spring of the year the potato sprout in your cellar that is white, sickly branch in search of the window. Our house plants bend in order to catch the wizard locks of sunlight, and stretch their arms as if for a blessing.

Light and pure air can do more for human vitality than any other outside force. Oxygen is the most powerful known tonic to the nervous tissues. We cannot have health without pure air and light. There is very few, if any, of the disease-breeding germs that flourish in the full light of day.

Worryments are the ants on the soul, dragging it down into the dust of life. Worry, whose small, repeated blows we do not notice at first; but the last of which is agony. Life is the totality of all the functions—the muscle that is worked too hard becomes diseased; the mind that is worried becomes distorted. If we would have our influence into the stream which carries the most blessing, let us be cheerful in our homes. Let us not only open the window of our homes to let in the sweet balm of life, but also the windows of our souls that the loving breath of God's spirit may come in.

There is a money value to the economy of strength. The Italian gondolier at the World's Fair conveyed a hint of perfection as to work and workers, as he stood firmly poised on his boat, plying his single oar with apparent ease which dispelled all notion of hard or unpleasant labor. The necessary sway of the body, the seemingly natural, pleasant exertion—not too rapid, as if urged on by excitement or compulsion; not too slow, as if shrinking from the task—combine to make the gondolier one of the most attractive of laborers. If there was no deeper meaning in this than the gratification of beautiful and graceful postures and movements it might be thought too slight a matter for our serious attention; but it implies much more. Many of our ideas of health, as well as grace, when analyzed, will be found to be based on economy of force. Ease of performance and economy of force is dependent upon the equable development of the different parts of the body and powers of the mind. No want is so great as that of well-balanced individuals—men and women in whom body and mind have been harmoniously exercised; where no part has been stunted, or none urged to the point of exhaustion.

Every child knows that the ethics of arithmetic can not be changed—that it is a sovereign power above him; yet he can make that royal authority descend from its throne. The laws of health are no less cogent and irrefragable than the laws of the multiplication table.

Nature is a retributive Nemesis inflecting her penalties unfailingly. Our acts are our own executioners, just as righteousness, goodness and virtue carry their own reward with them. The letter we observe the laws of health the more will we help to advance humanity and the divinity of mankind.

Poultry Pointers.

Half starved hens never lay in winter.

Exercise is better than drugs for eggs.

Do not feed grain as an exclusive diet.

Lessen the expense as much as possible.

Keep the laying hens from getting too fat.

Don't expect poultry to thrive in damp quarters.

Lime is a good material to sprinkle in the dust-bath.

Fowls should be so gentle that you can catch one anywhere.

Meat scraps in the soft food twice a week will help along the egg product.

Wrap every fowl for a private customer in a pure white table napkin and let the buyer remove it and return with the pay.

The indestructible stoneware drinking fountains are as good as any kind we have seen, and have the advantage of being cheap.

Left-over cabbage and celery plants and garden greens should go to the shut-in poultry. They are useful meat and egg producers.

Put bones in the stove and allow them to burn white, when they can be easily pulverized. Mix this with corn meal and feed twice a day to the fowls.

Don't market dirty eggs. It takes but little time to wash a dozen that have become soiled, and when clean they will look so much better and will sell so much more readily.

The sugar beet is valuable for fowls as well as for sugar-making. Served raw through the summer, it is very acceptable to a flock that cannot range and find green food for themselves.

On all farms large amounts of grain, grass seeds and other foods find their way into the barn-yard, there to rot. The sharp eyes of the poultry discover this loss, and save it to owners by producing eggs.

To utilize the feathers of ducks, chickens and turkeys generally thrown aside as refuse, trim the plume from the wing, and inclose them in a light bag, with the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly uniform and light down, excellent for quilting coverlets out not a few other purposes.

It is a mistaken idea that ducks cannot be raised without some body of water for them to sport in. Ducks have a natural fondness for water, of course, and will take to it whenever the opportunity is presented, but they can be successfully raised with no more water than is required to drink. This is evidenced by the fact that thousands upon thousands are thus raised every year. It has been proved that young ducks are much more valuable for market when raised in dry, warm quarters than when allowed to run at large and spend much time in the water. A good way to add ducks to your poultry flock is to procure the eggs and hatch their under hens.

There is one source of revenue from poultry keeping that is too often neglected. It may be because it is not generally known that all kinds of feathers are salable. The demand is increasing every year, and most country merchants will take them and sell them upon commission. The fowls must be dry picked, and the feathers clean and in good condition. The tail and quill feathers should be packed separately from those which are softer. Separate the several kinds, and also separate those from different kinds of poultry. The proceeds from the feathers should repay the cost of picking and all the labor of preparing the fowls for market.

The Growth of Towns.

A census writer says:—"It is a fact, estimated by careful observers thoroughly conversant with the changes that have taken place, that by the improvement in agricultural tools, (machinery) the average farmer can, with sufficient capital to starter, do with three men the work of fourteen men forty years ago, and do it better." This fact very largely accounts for the much complained of growth of the cities at the expense of the rural districts. More is produced and at the expenditure of a less amount of human labor on the farm, but this fact causes more labor in the cities. The agricultural machinery is made there and in addition to that some of the manual labour that used to be performed on the farm is done in the larger aggregations of men to-day. Hence the relative decadence of agricultural work is not so great as it may seem from a superficial study of census statistics. The crowding of people from the country to the city may be more marked now than it was in ancient times, but that simply is because it is favoured by the progress of civilization. It always has been the tendency, and it never has been as large as could be supported by the country around or behind it. More than one of the Eng. lish kings have tried to stop the growth of London by proclamation or more formal law, and some years before the Christian era it was complained that Rome was overcrowded. So even in this respect history ever is repeating itself.

The Czar's Health.

Discussing the report that the Czar, upon medical advice, has determined to make his permanent home in Kieff, a writer in the London Spectator says: "The population of Russia, for nearly a generation, has been slipping southward in search of culturable soil, and the living forces of the empire are now far nearer to Kieff and the Dnieper than to the Neva and St. Petersburg. If to these reasons the argument of health is added, we can well believe that the Czar has decided on a permanent change of residence, and if he has, he must also have decided on a permanent change of capital, he cannot live twenty years away from the administrative centre, the foreign ambassadors, the great departments, the men who govern Russia, must attend the sovereign; and if they must attend him, they must, for convenience sake, as well as for the sake of their own dignity, begin to build. There is ample room on the Dnieper for a great city, plenty of stone, plenty of timber, as the ancient monuments attest, and a supply of labour at least as abundant as that which maintains St. Petersburg. There is no historic prejudice to be overcome, for Kieff is far more nearly connected with Russian history than St. Petersburg; and no religious opposition to be feared, for Russian religious feeling is as far as it has a source, turns towards Constantinople rather than towards St. Petersburg, which is indeed far too much from any sentiment of the kind. It is quite possible, therefore, that the Czar lives, and finds that Kieff suits his constitution and his children's, that the old city on the Dnieper may develop into a stately capital, the seat of government, and the focus of the railway system of the empire."

"Having His Own Way."

A few weeks ago a builder in B——became dissatisfied with his carter, an Irishman, who had been in his employ for a number of years, and to give effect to his feelings he gave Pat a week's notice.

Pat took the notice on Saturday night without a word, and matters went on about as usual, no attempt being made by either master or servant for reconciliation, until the last day, when Pat entered the office to receive his wages.

That business concluded, Pat said, "Well, I suppose Mr. H.——, I can work for who I like now."

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. H——"you are quite at liberty to work for whoever you like."

"Very well," replied Pat, "I'll stop where I am."

WAYS TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

Wearing of thin shoes and cotton stockings on damp nights and in cold raiment generally. Wearing insufficient clothing, and especially upon the limbs and extremities.

Leading a life of enfeebling stupid business, and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels instead of good books. Going to theatres, parties, and balls in any sorts of weather, in the thinnest possible dress. Dancing till in a complete perspiration, and then going home without overgarments through the cool damp air.

Sleeping on feather beds in seven by nine bed-rooms, without ventilation at the top of the window, and especially with one or more persons in the same small unventilated bedroom.

Surfeiting on hot and very stimulating dinners, followed in a hurry, without half masticating your food, and eating heartily, before going to bed every night, when the mind and body are worn out by the toils of the day and excitement of the evening.

Beginning in childhood on tea and coffee and going from one step to another, through chewing and smoking tobacco, and drinking intoxicating liquors, and physical and mental excesses of every description.

Marrying in haste, and getting an uncongenial companion, and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction. Cultivating jealousies and domestic broils, and being always in a mental ferment.

Allowing the love of gain to absorb your minds as to leave no time to attend to our health. Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Tempting the appetite with bitters and niceties, when the stomach says "No," and by forcing food when nature does not demand, and even rejects it. Gormandising to excess means.

Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing. Giving way to fits of anger.

Being irregular in all our habits of sleeping and eating, going to bed at midnight and getting up at noon. Eating too much, too many kinds of food and that which is too highly seasoned.

Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not applying early for medical advice when disease first appears.

PERSONALS.

The late Mr. R.M. Ballantyne, the prolific writer of books for boys, spent his early years in Canada. From 1841 until 1847, he was in the North-West in the service of the Hudson Bay Company.

Sir Charles Dilke, in the course of an interview with a correspondent of the Figaro, says that he is not a jingo, whom he defines to be "an exaggerated patriot, a Chauvin who wishes to send an armed force outside his own territory."

The death is announced of General Malteff, the richest, though not the largest, landed proprietor in Russia. Among his possessions were twenty-nine mines, of which fifteen are of great importance, and gave employment to some fifty-five thousand workmen.

Dr. J.J. Maclaren, Q.C., holds the brief for the Ontario Government in the appeal proceeding now pending in the Supreme Court on the constitutional power of the province on the prohibition question. Dr. Maclaren will be assisted by J.K. Cartwright, deputy Attorney-General. The Dominion will be represented by Mr. Christopher Robinson Q.C.

By the death at Scunthorpe, Lincolnshire, England, of Rev. George Jacques, the North-West loses a good friend. Mr. Jacques was born in 1829. He came to Canada in 1849, and settled in the County of Grey, where he took up a farm. He only remained on the farm a short time, leaving to study for the ministry in connection with the Methodist Church. He commenced doing pioneer work for that denomination in the counties of Simcoe, Grey, and Huron, travelling on horseback through the woods and forests, and enduring hardships of which few, if any, of the present generation can form an idea. He married in 1853 Miss Hind, of Toronto, and afterwards went to Manitoba, where he laboured for many years, prior to his retirement to Lincolnshire, where he died.

The Care of the Horse.

The main conditions of health for the London horse, when once acclimatized, seem to be the Sunday's rest and proper care of his feet. Everywhere one sees the truth of the evidence given by Bianconi when the whole mail traffic of Ireland was run on his cars. He owned more horses than any other man of his time, and declared that he got far more work out of them when he ran them only six days a week than when he ran them seven.

Mr. Gordon cites Lord Erskine's speech when introducing a bill dealing with cruelty to animals: "Man's dominion is not absolute, but is limited by the obligations of justice and humanity;" and, except in the case of certain unfortunate hackney cabs, he can be used in carts on week days and serve in a cab on Sundays, most owners seem to recognize both the justice and utility of allowing their horses a Sabbath rest. Hard work is terribly aggravated by any mischief in the horses' feet, most of the cases of "cruelty" being due to working them in that condition. The ponderous hoof of the dray horse crushes down upon iron or sharp stone, and at once drives the nail deep into the foot. Iron nails inflict the worst injuries, and when "demulitions" are going on or masses of broken material are known to be about to be carted through the streets, iron shoes and vans are often sent by circuitous routes in order to avoid the nail-studded pavements.

Proper shoeing is almost as important as daily foot examination for these bulky horses. "There is no animal more carefully shod than a brewer's horse," writes Mr. Gordon. "At Courage's, for instance, he cannot have twenty years away from the administrative centre, the foreign ambassadors, the great departments, the men who govern Russia, must attend the sovereign; and if they must attend him, they must, for convenience sake, as well as for the sake of their own dignity, begin to build. There is ample room on the Dnieper for a great city, plenty of stone, plenty of timber, as the ancient monuments attest, and a supply of labour at least as abundant as that which maintains St. Petersburg. There is no historic prejudice to be overcome, for Kieff is far more nearly connected with Russian history than St. Petersburg; and no religious opposition to be feared, for Russian religious feeling is as far as it has a source, turns towards Constantinople rather than towards St. Petersburg, which is indeed far too much from any sentiment of the kind. It is quite possible, therefore, that the Czar lives, and finds that Kieff suits his constitution and his children's, that the old city on the Dnieper may develop into a stately capital, the seat of government, and the focus of the railway system of the empire."

Not a Pilgrim.

A good story is being told of one of her Majesty's inspectors in rural England.

Examining the school in question, Mr. K——inquired: "What is a pilgrim?"

After a pause, a sturdy little imp lobbily observed, "A pilgrim is a man, please."

"A man?" returned the inspector, severely, "that won't do. Tell me more about a pilgrim."

"Another pause, broken by the examiner this time—"I'm a man, you know, he said, rashly, "am I a pilgrim?"

Here followed no pause, but the rejoinder, "Oh! no, sir, a pilgrim's a good man."

HOW TO SLEEP ON THE TRAIN.

A Wide-awake Porter Tells How Old Travelers Do It.

"How will you have your feet?" the porter asked in a Pullman car coming from Montreal.

"Feet to the engine," said the newspaper man.

"If you travel much you'll have your head put next to the engine," said the colored man.

"No," said the passenger, "I am afraid that might be a collision and then I'd be thrown with all my weight against my head." The porter chuckled.

"I log pardon, boss," said he, "but I notice dat all de railroad men has their heads put toward de engine—and all the commercial travelers also. The biggest arguments is in favor of doing this way. In the first place, there isn't many head-on collisions. There's more danger of a rear end collision. With teasers on, every passenger train has its own right of way, and runs regularly every night, and is looked out for by all the trains that's running ahead of it. And there's more danger from something behind which don't know when we have stopped or broke something, and which runs into us unexpectedly. There ain't anyone looking out for any kind of collisions, 'cause when they come it matters mighty little which end you're coming forward—your head or your feet—but if you insist on looking out for 'em from behind—I'm a-telling you."

"Any more arguments?"

"Got plenty more arguments, boss. You don't want to sleep with your feet toward the engine, because if you do the draught through the sleeper will blow your bread, and when it gets cold at night your head and chest are exposed. Put your head toward the engine and you feel cool without gitting in no draught. It's just the same way in summer. If you sleep with your feet toward the engine you can's have your window open to get the screen in you without getting the wind and fine dust right in your face, whereas if you sleep with your head to the engine you get the cool air and no draught on your feet."

"Is that all you know?"

"No, boss; I hain't told you the biggest argument of all. If you sleep with your head made up toward the locomotive. The most serious thing of all is the circulation of the blood in your body. You been having your feet more up than your head the engine, eh!

Well, I reckon you don't never sleep very well in the cars, do you? Your night's rest is usually broken, ain't it? Well, sir, lemme make up your head for de engine and you'll sleep like you was a baby. Dat's because the motion of the train is so strong and steady that it sends all your blood toward the end that's furthest from the engine. Put your feet to the engine and all your blood rushes straight to your head and gives you a restless night. Put your head to the engine and the blood goes away from your head, leaving it cool and easy so as you can res' like a child."

"Put my head toward the engine and stop talking, will you?"

"Yes, sir; all right, sir; anything you say, sir. You won't gredge me dat quarter in the morning, I'm a tellin' you."

(A lapse of half an hour. Then a voice from between curtains. It addresses the porter.)

"Solomon! Diagene, porter! Any arguments as to what part of a train is the safest?"

"There aren't no use of arguments 'bout dat, sir. The safest place on a train is the middle of the middle car on the side furthest from the other track."

Facts and Figures.

Exhaustive experiments in the cultivation of tea are soon to be made in Russia. The Czar of Russia is interested in the plan, and experts are arranging for the cultivation of the plant in the western limits of the Caucasus, where the temperature is much the same as that in which the plan grows in China.

Three thousand three hundred and forty-one vessels passed through the Suez canal last year, a less number than in three years previous. The number in 1888 was 3,553; in 1891, 4,207; and in 1890, 3,389. Of the 3,341 vessels using the canal last year 2,262 were English, 260 German, 174 Dutch, and but 160 French.

Some high prices were realized for postage stamps at a four days' sale in London two weeks ago. A Madrid two reals brought $100; a Geneva double stamp, $110; a Cape of Good Hope error penny stamp, $125; and a Mauritius error 12 pennny, $150, $250. The proceeds of the entire sale amounted to about $13,000.

A story is now going the rounds, and it pretends to fresh'ness, but is there not than any of the stories that have been so repeated? An Englishman said to a Boston girl: "What do you do with all your vegetables in the United States?" She replied: "We eat all we can, and we can what we can't."

About 3,000 square kilometres of territory have just have been added to France, not by annexation, but by an elaborate process of exchanges with the Congo Free Republic. Some years ago a Russian, General Stebnizki, created a sensation by asserting that the actual size of most European countries differed widely from the published areas, France and Italy the most of any. The geographical department of the French Government inquired into the matter and a readjustment has yielded the gratifying result mentioned above. The method adopted was to cut the country up into curvilinear quadrangles by the meridians taking in a few minutes. The coast lines and frontier boundaries required evaluation by a planimeter. The area has been increased from 528,000 square kilometres to 536,000, 808 kilos, the experts can't quite decide which.

Some statistics have just been compiled as to the chances that man has of living in different large towns. The town where the greatest percentage of the inhabitants per 1,000 die is Rheims. The proportion is 28.62 per 1,000. Then follow Dublin, 27.05; New York, 26.47; and Vienna, 25.07. Paris occupies the following place with an average of 23.61 deaths per 1,000 inhabitants. In Berlin the people only die at the rate 20.26 per 1,000; in London the proportion is 19.7; in Rome, 19.2; Madrid, 18.95, etc. It appears that the town in which relatively the fewest number of deaths occur is Minneapolis, in the United States. The statistics tell us that only 9 60 persons per 1,000 die in each year. Finally, there is near Faux Chaudes, in the Hautes-Pyrenees, a small village perched upon the mountains, the name of which escapes us for the moment, which has two centenarians out of a total population of 70.

THE CANALS OF CANADA

Mr. Keefer, an Eminent Engineer, Gives Some Valuable Information as to the Purposes They Serve.

Among the papers of great practical utility read at the last annual meeting of the Royal Society of Canada was one by the eminent engineer, Mr. T. C. Keefer, C.M.G., upon the canals of Canada, in which the history of these public works was traced from their inception down to the present time, and an immense amount of valuable information afforded as to the purposes they serve, the development of commercial enterprise in relation to the capacity necessary to accommodate the traffic, and the part these waterways are likely to play in the future trade between the great lakes and the seaboard. A striking fact brought out by Mr. Keefer is the great difference of opinion which existed only a comparatively short time ago upon the subject of

THE PROPER DIMENSIONS

of the Welland and St. Lawrence canals. The canal commission appointed by the Dominion Government reported in 1871 in favor of locks 270 feet long by 45 feet wide in the chambers, and with 12 feet of water upon the mitre sills; yet when the work of enlarging the Welland was begun in 1875, a draught of 14 feet was provided for. The commissioners, Mr. Keefer tells us, invited opinions from boards of trade and individuals as to lock dimensions and canal depth, and these were so conflicting, the majority of them so moderate, that the result of the average struck by the commission is the less surprising. The then superintendent of the Welland canal (who should have been the best informed as to the traffic by lake from the west westward, in which vessels 265 feet long were then engaged) said that 200 feet between the lock gates would be long enough. The boards of trade of Toronto and Ottawa voted for 350 feet, the length of the lock then in use at Sault Ste. Marie. Toledo named 215 feet; Oswego, of all others the most dependent upon the Welland canal, 250 feet; Milwaukee, 300 feet, with 15 feet of water; Detroit, 250 to 275 feet, with 15 or 16 feet of water. Among individuals the most notable was the late Alex. Morrison, Oswego, who had a lifelong connection with the trade of the lakes. He thought a length of vessel of 200 feet and a burthen of 750 tons, "ample for the internal commerce of the Canadian Provinces, and New England; longer locks would cause expense and a strong current and delay, not warrantable in order to provide for a few exceptional cases where large vessels would desire to pass

TO AND FROM THE OCEAN."

In Montreal at this time the opinion was quite widely entertained that vessels of moderate capacity were best adapted to the lake trade, and that no pressing need existed for any considerable enlargement of the canals. Indeed, the then member for Montreal West, the late Mr. Thomas Workman, voicing this sentiment, voted in the Commons against the proposal to increase the capacity of the inland water-way. Yet even the dimensions to which the Government have fallen far short of accomodating the larger class of vessels now engaged in the lake trade, as according to Mr. Keefer, notwithstanding the recent and second enlargement of the Welland canal, the conditions are worse now than they were in 1871, there being now a larger proportion than then (half of the locks) of less length than Erie unable, for want of length of lock, to descend to Lake Ontario than there was at that time.

All this implies that the size of the lake vessels has increased much more rapidly than the increase in the capacity of the canals. Upon the upper lakes there are now steamers 350 feet long with a speed of sixteen miles an hour. The great carrying capacity thus afforded, combined with improvements in loading and unloading freight at terminal points, has alone enabled

WATER TRANSPORTATION

to successfully maintain competition with railways, and that the advantage has not been monopolized by the water-carriers during the season of navigation may, probably, be attributed to the cost of trans-shipment rendered necessary by the limited capacity of the canals. As, however, the day is far distant when the modern type of upper lake steamer can reach Montreal, our immediate concern is about the gain to accrue from the work now under way on the St. Lawrence canals. Upon this point Mr. Keefer says:—

"What the St. Lawrence canals will be capable of has been exemplified by what is doing at the Welland. On this canal steamers 254 feet long by 42 feet beam carry 1,825 tons on 14 feet draught through the canal, and 2,300 tons when loaded to summer on the lakes. About 400 tons are usually lightered, at a cost of 80 cents per ton, involving a detention of from six to eight hours. The capacity of the locks would be 2,700 bushels, and as much as 112,000 bushels of oats have been carried in the hold and between decks. At Kingston and Ogdensburg, and in transhipping from barges into Montreal, the lake vessels seldom descending to that city. While the St. Lawrence canals had only 9 feet of water, the second Welland had more than 14 feet, besides which lightering there was generally resorted to. Within three years it is expected that the Welland class of vessels will be able to proceed to Montreal, and the important question now is—will they go there?"

The question thus propounded may await solution until the St. Lawrence canal enlargement permits of the experience, but assuredly one of the principal

OBJECTS OF THE WORK

has been to provide passage to Montreal for the lake craft without entailing the expense of trans-shipment or lighterage at Kingston, Prescott or Ogdensburg. The work appears to regard the cost of barge transport from Kingston to Montreal as excessive, for he says: "The charge for barge transport from Montreal to Kingston (180 miles) is as great or greater than for 1,000 miles of lake transport, including the Welland canal. This charge must come down or the Welland canal will be a failure. Vessels will go them will undoubtedly go through, and all will do so if sufficient return freight is attracted to the St. Lawrence, instead of being forced route the Lakes." The question whether the lake vessels will descend to Montreal and thus drive barges out of the business is one to be left to time and experience. Once the capacity to pass the vessel from Lake Ontario is given, the whole matter will hinge upon the cost, and if the rate of transport by barge is not lower than by vessel—which seems very doubtful—then the barges will continue to do the work. In providing the enlarged waterway, however, the Government is fulfilling an obvious duty to the trade of the country. One point raised by Mr. Keefer in the last citation we have made from his paper is of prime importance, namely, the question of return freights. The navigation laws of the United States exclude Canadian vessels from the coasting trade of that country. They cannot convey freight from one American port to another American port. There is hope entertained that when the canal enlargement is completed the commerce of the American Northwest may be conducted by way of the St. Lawrence, but until that hope is realized Canadian bottoms must continue under a disadvantage upon the round trip.

SEASONABLE SMILES.

A close friend—the one who never lends you anything.

She—"Isn't Maud a striking girl?" He—"Yes but have you met her father?"

Lovejoy—"Present a husband who is easily pleased." Maud—"Don't worry, dear; that is the kind you'll get."

More than words are needed to express a welcome. It is the heartfelt gladness of the dog that tells the tale.

Though his is largely a robust sort of life the average dairyman is pretty much of a milk-and-water chap.

He (indignantly)—"I hope I know my own mind." She (sweetly)—"Yes, you surely ought to know as much as that."

She—"And what have you been studying since you left college, law or medicine?" He—"Neither; economy."

Tackit—"Why do the mathematicians make a represent the unknown quantity?" Lackit—"Because it stands for $10."

Beggar—"Have you a copper you can spare, sir?" Carlton—"Yes; you will find him in the kitchen making love to the cook."

Rimple—"Does your wife obey you, as she promised to do at the altar?" Simple—"Well, the fact is I've never dared to test her."

Professor—"How long should a man's legs be in proportion to his body?" Mr. Lowpate—"Long enough to reach the ground, sir."

Jillson says he has noticed that some men are a great deal like rivers. When their heads are swelled you realize it from their mouths.

Teacher—"I don't suppose any one of the little boys here has ever seen a whale?" Boy (at the foot of the class)—"No, ma'am, but I've felt one."

Fagg—"Whose quotation is this: 'Two hearts that beat as one?'" Wagg—"First used by an advance agent for the Siamese twins, wasn't it?"

Mrs. Norris—"Since I have been married I have had only one wish ungratified." Mr. Norris—"And what is that, my dear?" Mrs. Norris—"That I were single again."

"Hicks and Mabel went skating last week, and had a terrible fall over an embankment." "Dear me! Anything broken?" "Yes, their engagement."

Foreman—"Lady left you a note this morning." Editor (distractedly)—"Can't pay it. Three in the bank and not one cent in the treasury."

"Do you believe that thing about casting your bread upon the waters and having it returned?" "Well, it wouldn't work with my wife's bread. That would sink."

It is a very peculiar thing,
Very perfectly true, we be told,
That boarding-house ice water's always warm
And the coffee always cold.

"There are several young men in the car," remarked Mrs. Wiggins to her husband, "but they can hardly be classed amongst the rising generation."

Wigler—"Longlocks has called his volume of verse 'Cat Poems.'" Jigler—"A good name, indeed, Wigler." "Yes, but quite appropriate; he said they all came back."

THE POET'S DIFFICULTY.

"Tis hard to rise to heights sublime,
To be a poet of the soul
With fervor, while the girl next door
Is learning "Daisy Bell."

Beauxe (at the source)—"I wonder if that old lady over there isn't really trying to be perfectly true, we be told, when she said she could hear the water boil?" Bonne—"In the negative, you blockhead, in the negative."

"You seem very fond of Wagner, Mrs. Featherglit." "Yes; when they play Wagner one feels so confident that one's conversation is not being overheard by some impertinent outsider."

"How does it happen that the sun sets in the west?" asked little Willie of his father. "It does Occidentally," replied Benny Blivens, who was kept in half an hour after school for his smartness.

The modest little violet
Will soon be peeping through,
And soon will come the query:
I-s-i-t-w-m-e-u-h-f-r-y-u?

Primus—"Dalton's sight has become strangely affected, poor fellow. He sees everything double." Secundus—"By jove! I'm glad you mentioned it. I owe him ten dollars and I'll tender him a double."

Give us the man who sings at his work!
He's bound to get through the day;
But he pleases best from the east to the west,
When he sings ten miles away.

Ambitious young person—"What, do you think, Mr. Fogbank, that one should take in order to become a poet?" Experienced editor (thoughtfully)—"Well, I should say, take out a life insurance policy."

Highton (who has been away between the seasons)—"Remarkable play thus far, is it not? So much foot for reflection." Mrs. Highton—"That you find it necessary to go out to get something to wrestle it down?"

"What is verse, as distinguished from poetry?" asked the inquisitive man. "Verse," replied the magazine editor, after he had pondered, "is the term applied by any poet to the work of his competitors."

"Don't you think it proper that young girls should learn to play the piano before they are married?" "Indeed I do, for then they can prove the sincerity of their love for their husbands by giving it up after marriage."

A gloomy small boy was going home with a monster kite in his hand. "Who-ee-ee!" exclaimed an admiring acquaintance. "Is that your kite?" "Kite?" he was the answer. "That's what's the matter with it."

Arrival of the Princess Alexandra in England.

Extraordinary enthusiasm was evinced on March 7th, 1863, when the Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Denmark, landed in England to be married to the Prince of Wales; and the public reception given to her was remarkable for splendour and enthusiasm. The Princess was met at Gravesend by the Prince of Wales, and received by the Lords of the Admiralty and the dignitaries of the town, and afterwards accepted the address of the Aldermen, Citizens and Burgesses. She travelled thence to London, and was enthusiastically received by the eager crowds which gathered at every station. Along the line. At Bricklayers' Arms Station a royal and official deputation awaited her, and after a light lunch the illustrious bride and bridegroom commenced their progress through the Metropolis. At London Bridge, which excelled all other places for its expensive decoration, the procession was one of great pomp and circumstance. Arches of grass with small sleeves into the flamboyant style of the day; how the woman's heart peeps through the disguise in those pitiful lines, describing lonely lives and love that the long years conquer, and the daily jar and fret of disillusioned toil, and all the rest of the dismal story. I seem to see the broken woman, who was a joyous and ambitious girl, tugging ever more wearily at her Sisyphus task of duties, growing more irritable, more complaining as strength and heart fail, until the day shall come when the tired mother will not creep downstairs. Then the neighbors will watch and nurse by turns, and the doctor, who might have helped years ago, will be called in to witness properly the end he cannot avert.—From "The Farmer in the North," by Octave Thanet, in the March Scribner's.

WHEAT GROWING.

Present and Future Prospects—Cost of Production in Various Countries and How it Effects the Price.

For a long time now—two years or more—farmers and dealers have been anxiously looking for a rise in wheat. It will be recollected that Mr. S. Wood Davis, a well-known statistician living in Kansas, promised $2 a bushel to the wheat grower in the near future. But, instead of this, wheat has receded out of sight, and instead of any probable rise in the market rates for this staple grain, there seems to be a very certain further reduction until the very lowest depth of competition is reached. A writer in the Country Gentleman contends that we have not yet found the lowest price of wheat, and it seems from the evidence at hand the limit will not be far from 50 cents a bushel, laid down at the ultimate market in England. The reason assigned for this is that in the vast plains of Argentina, now looming upon the horizon as one vast wheat field, covering 240,000,000 acres of fertile land, in a climate where the vast quantity of not less than 3,600,000,000 bushels annually can be raised, or more than the whole product of the world to-day. America has one

WHEAT AT A PROFIT

and lay it down in England at 50 cents a bushel. But in addition to this, all the great North-west will be growing wheat at the same price; for there, too, will be found ample room and fertile land enough to produce nearly as much as the broad plains of South America.

These figures are supported by the host of evidence given by an English writer in an address before the Corn Exchange Trading Chamber of Commerce in England. And in this article the possibility—nay, the certainty—of still lower prices seems to be foreshadowed, if not foretold, in a very short time. For the last serious drop in prices has been caused by almost the first considerable shipment from Argentina, consisting only of the comparatively insignificant quantity of 20,000,000 bushels in 1893.

The market price of anything is based on the cost of producing it. Everything, from a shoepeg to a diamond, is thus valued in the markets of the world. This is self-evident. The cost of producing any article of value must sell to live. And if there is any difficulty in thus dispsing of it he will reduce the price, if it is possible, down to the cost of production rather than miss a sale of goods. And the price is fixed for the whole stock at the lowest figure offered by the seller, or agent selling. Then the farmer who can produce his wheat at 25 cents per bushel will sell as near this value as he can and get a profit. Thus the

PRODUCT OF THE WORLD

is valued at less cost than the cost of the cheapest part of it. And if any country can grow it at 50 cents a bushel delivered at the place of sale and consumption, that will evidently regulate the market of the world, when, as is now the case with England, that place of consumption is the largest purchaser in the world, and is drawing its supplies from every other wheat-growing country.

No other country occupies the same prominent position as a purchaser of wheat and cereal grains as England, as last year it purchased no less that 172,815,754 bushels, and thus it is the market by which the prices of the world's harvests are fixed. Now, then, what is the cost of wheat at which wheat can be produced in the world?

The English writer referred to begins with Kansas. From that state he has information from one extensive producer that wheat may be grown at 25 cents a bushel, all above that being the grower's profit. Another extensive producer in Kansas says he can deliver wheat in England at the present price of 80 cents a bushel, with a very satisfactory profit. Now, the transport of wheat from Kansas, Minnesota, to Liverpool, England, is 25 cents a bushel, thus to a great extent corroborating other statements to the effect that it is possible to lay down wheat from Kansas in English markets at 16 shillings the quarter of eight bushels. This is equal to $4 of our money.

But in Kansas a farmer has to pay a considerable rent for his farm. In Dakota and the Canadian Province of Manitoba adjoining the land costs practically nothing, and with $500 a man may make a start as a small grower, and, as stated in the article referred to, become rich in a few years growing wheat at 25 cents a bushel. And a trustworthy journal, the North-west Farmer, of Winnipeg, in an interviewing several large wheat-growers, states

THE ACTUAL MONEY OUTLAY

for a bushel of wheat to be not more than 10 cents, or for a crop of 25 bushels an acre the exceedingly low sum of $2.50 per acre. Transport of wheat from Kansas to English markets at 16 shillings the quarter of eight bushels. This is equal to $4 of our money.

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But the same story comes from them. In Russia, the area of land in wheat has increased ten times its present bounds, and here the low condition of civilization and the fertility of the land go to reduce the cost of production of wheat to a figure that, as stated in the article referred to, become rich in a few years growing wheat at 25 cents a bushel. And a trustworthy journal, the North-west Farmer, of Winnipeg, in an interviewing several large wheat-growers, states

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The product of Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and the Canadian North-west is quite sufficient to fix the market value

THE TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER VII.

"Craig," said Doctor John, sitting down on a nail-keg, "why did you come here?"

"Because you sent for a lawyer and for Miss Patten. I connected the mystery with the young lady I had assisted to run away, whose fate has been a good deal of trouble to me ever since. I wanted to help her, if need be. Is she very ill?"

"Getting better fast. It was mad folly to start on a journey sick as she was. I don't blame you, Craig, for that long ride and the risk you ran: she is very winning, this troublesome little lady, and brave too. It is a wonder what a woman can endure, a slight, frail creature whose hand you could crush in your fingers."

"But she had," said Oliver, uneasily, "plenty of money had she not?"

"She was travelling in the day-coach, and has, I think, about five dollars in a shabby little purse. Miss Patten was right when she said we should not see Mrs. Minny until the money you gave her was all gone. Where has she been all these long months? By her finding the dog, Miss Patten probably knows now."

"Yes, and it was as I thought,—something entirely original. Near Boston Mrs. de Restaud got acquainted with an elderly female who ran some sort of retreat for aged pets, invalid dogs and cats. The idea was so novel Mrs. Minny decided to stop over and see the place. Finding Mrs. Blinn agreeable, and Skye contented in the society of his kind at the retreat, she remained. She met a sailor from Newcastle in the street one day, and he told her Miss Patten had not been home for a long time. So she decided not to write any one, but to remain hidden. One day a few weeks ago she came home from the village much upset, and acted oddly: she had either seen some one or read something in a newspaper, for the village storekeeper saw her poring over one, looking much upset. Two days later, leaving a note containing board for her dog, she disappeared. This Mrs. Blinn, who seems to be a good sort of a person, worried a great deal, looking for her everywhere, and in her search wrote to the postmaster at Newcastle, for she had heard Mrs. Minny speak of having been there. Through that letter Miss Patten found Skye, and then started for Denver."

"She may have seen De Restaud, or that servant of his," mused the doctor. "Well, now you are here,—though I'd much rather a stranger had come,—I want you to draw up a paper setting forth the facts in this case in proper legal phraseology."

"I fail to comprehend just what you mean."

"You see," explained the doctor, "the French people are particular about documents; and between the property of De Restaud's father and this child of Mrs. Minny's there is only a feeble child."

"Mrs. Minny's child?" repeated Oliver.

"Why, of course. Perhaps I had not mentioned it. A nice boy,—healthy, I think, and bound to outlive his cousin across the sea. The little chap born in that poor place, that switchman's hovel, may be the heir of millions. So there must be no flaw in his title or the record of his birth."

"A child, and she here friendless, almost alone." Oliver's face saddened. "Poor little thing!" he muttered, "what a hard world it has been for her!"

"She is sensible about it, too," went on Doctor John. "She wanted me to write for a lawyer and have everything straight."

"Did she suggest sending for me?" asked Oliver, oddly.

The doctor hesitated. "No: she has forgotten you, old boy. Women are not particularly grateful. Then it has been a long time since she saw or heard of you. Your vanity may be hurt, but is it not better that she has forgotten?"

"Undoubtedly," Oliver said, coldly. He went towards the house hurriedly. "A freight train passes here in a half-hour; I will go on that: so get your papers ready and have the people here sign their statements. Miss Patten should also get that Mrs. Blinn to give an account of Mrs. de Restaud's stay at her house."

Mrs. Macon cleared the kitchen table and brought pens and ink. Oliver wrote swiftly, comparing his notes with the doctor's remembrance and Mrs. Macon's assertions. Finally she and her husband signed their statements, the doctor his, and then Oliver looked at the clock. How hard that writing had been to him no one ever knew. From the closed door came the murmur of voices,—one that thrilled every nerve and set his heart fast beating. A feeble cry now and then sounded strangely,—the little life that had come in this far-off place and that might mean so much in the future. Outside, the white headed children played in the sunshine. Skye, liberated from his hideous basket, which he always regarded with terror and plaintive whines, rollicked with them, glad of his freedom. How infinitely painful to record those facts before him, and to think of her as he had seen her first, that child woman in her clinging yellow gown petalled like a flower with its wide ruffle, her glowing hair, her beautiful pathetic eyes! She had gone so far from those days in bitter experience and suffering. Was she changed, grown saddened and old, care worn with thought?—a calculating woman, forced to be for the child's sake? Odd, in his mental picture of her he could find no place for the child. He could remember her with the little Skye terrier and that childish manner, but as a woman, a mother, never.

Ill, friendless, homeless, no waif of the streets was ever more desolate than she when she stepped off the train at this barren spot forced to accept the charity of strangers. Her dead father would have risen from his grave could he have known. His every thought, his sister said, had been for little Minny. Well it is the dead do not know.

"How fortunate you were on that train!" Oliver said, suddenly.

Doctor John started. "Me? Yes, it was, and that I should have found our little runaway. I own up I locked for her all the time I was away."

The door opened, and Miss Patten came softly in.

"She is asleep, poor dear," she said, gently. "I guess my eyes is red. I was upset, and she don't seem to think she done any harm in not letting me know where she was, she was so desprit and scared-like."

"When you return to Boston," said Oliver, "have Mrs. Blinn make a statement of Mrs. de Restaud's stay in her house. I must caution you also to be very careful of the marriage certificate and all other papers you may have concerning your niece."

"You can trust me," said Miss Patten, grimly. "I took 'em away from that farm of theirs when I was a-visiting there, and I mean that Minny's baby shall have his rights, for he's part Patten, anyway, and would 'a' been my brother Sam's grandson. Sorry I be he ain't alive to see him. Minny says she saw a Bosting paper that offered a reward for her whereabouts or any information concerning her, giving her name right out in the paper, and that was what made her leave Mrs. Blinn's, who was a kind, good woman, if she is in a foolish business; but I don't know why dogs and cats shouldn't be took care of, and folks in Bosting is always running to some new freak. Minny evidently thought Mrs. Blinn would tell on her and get the reward; but Mrs. Blinn said she'd 'a' done by Minny as her own child."

"Was that what made her come West?" asked Doctor John.

"The poor little soul thought it her duty to go to her husband, brute as he is," said Miss Patten, brokenly. "And to think that I said she was frivolous and hadn't no stability! As much grit as I've got, I wouldn't dare go to that wolf's den on the Troublesome and to be in that man's power. I always thought he wa'n't right in his mind. Minny cal'lated on account of the baby he'd be more kind, and for the baby's sake she ought to make up with him."

Oliver drummed idly on the window-sill. Doctor John walked up and down the room that had grown so still one could hear the ticking of the clock.

"Wimmen," said the switchman slowly, "don't git no credit for bein' brave and goin' through things 'count of what they thinks is their dooty. My wife thinks it's hern to live here 'count of me, when she left a good home back East. That little woman in there is larnin' the woman natur' of endurin' for a man; but where my wife 'ud live and make comfort outer it, she'd jest lie down an' die a-frettin'."

"You've read her right," said Miss Patten, solemnly, "an' I'm goin' to take her home with me: she ain't goin' no further West, nor to no lone farms in mountain valleys, which was nearly the death of her afore."

Oliver glanced at the clock, then abruptly said good-bye. He left no message for Mrs. de Restaud, nor did Miss Patten ask him for one. She was rigid in her ideas of what was proper, and he respected her for it.

"P'r'aps," she hesitated, "you'd like to see the baby. I could fetch him out without waking him."

"No," Oliver smiled: "a city bachelor, as you called me once, Miss Patten, has no interest in infants. I—I think I should be rather afraid of him."

He and the doctor walked up and down beside the track, waiting for the train. The latter had his big pipe, but not his flowered dressing-gown. His embroidered cap was at the retreat for invalid pets. Skye had not chewed it, Mrs. Minny asserted, for she meant to keep it forever, especially now, as he was such a dear man.

"She—she—likes the baby?" Oliver asked, awkwardly, as he lit a cigar.

"I am sorry to say she does not manifest any rapture at all. I think she was more delighted to see her dog. I always have the idea when I see her with young Francois that she is a little girl playing with her doll. She is afraid of him if he cries, and moans because he has black eyes and looks like the Frenchman."

"Well," said Oliver smiling sadly, "the chapter is ended. I have turned a page in my life's story. She will be safe and sheltered now, and I delegate to you my position as adviser. In the next elopement Mrs. Minny makes you must be the assistant. There is my train; and so good-by."

Oliver thought the whole affair would pass from his mind, especially as Doctor John on his return said they had gone to Maine and Mrs. Minny had never mentioned him; but one day a month from that time at the switchman's house a letter came to Oliver. He looked at the scrawly superscription, the post-mark Newcastle, and he knew well Hannah Patten did not attempt an Italian hand. He smiled with pleasure: it was good to be remembered after the long silence, and he had braved many dangers for that ungrateful young woman, the worst an encounter with her frenzied husband.

"Dear Mr. Oliver,—

"To think you were so near and I could not see you! I cried when they told me. I am not going to pay your money back yet until I get my own from Mr. de Restaud. We have put our case in the hands of an old lawyer here who was a college-mate of my dear dead father, and he thinks I ought to get a divorce, and has written to Mr. de Restaud so. We watch the baby closely, for fear Henri will try to steal him. I have never thanked you for helping me run away. How good you were! I think of you often; but Aunt Hannah will never speak of you, and folks here think it is dreadful to be divorced. They say I am she that married a Frenchman—I suppose they think he is from Canada—and am going into the courts to get a separation from him. For no fault of mine I must be disgraced. Even Aunt Hannah admits I never ought to go back to him; it would not be safe.

"I had a nice time at that dogs' home; it was a funny place, with the nicest old dogs and cats. Skye had a grand time. One dog was fifteen years old and had to be fed on gruel. Still, I think taking care of poor animals is better than theosophy and those fads, and Boston does have some real good freaks. I expect some day they will build an old maids' home. You never saw so many old maids as there are there. Mrs. Blinn has seven sisters in one of those Newton towns,—there's an endless chain of them,—and not one of them—the sisters, not the towns—ever had a beau.

"Please do not dislike me, or at the mention of my name put on your haughty look, as you did when I said things offending your nice sense of what a woman's conversation should be; and write me one little letter to say you are still my good friend. I shall never ask you to help me again, I do not need it; so you will be safe in continuing our acquaintance. Aunt Hannah does not know I have written you. I get too many moral lectures anyway from her, for she says I must educate myself so my son will have a high opinion of me. He does not bother about me, but divides his attention principally in blinking at her and the lamp, with a leaning towards the light. That last is naughty, is it not?

"Always your friend
(as the doctor calls me)
"The Troublesome Lady."

The wound was not healed, Oliver thought bitterly. Why of all women must he care for this one and be so haunted by her memory? Every look of hers, her words, her gestures, the little yellow gown were as plain to him after a year as if he had seen her but yesterday. He had striven hard to forget, to do his duty. Yet was there harm in writing just a few lines? The narrow path was terribly lonely in life,—not a path that had been his in the past; and yet—and yet she was a child. That stern, honest old women believed in him and trusted to his honor.

While he mused, the shock-headed boy knocked and thrust in his freckled face. "Gent ter see yer," he said, hoarser than usual, for there had been a base-ball match the day before, and he had been excused from duty because his "mudder was sick."

"Show him in," said Oliver, locking the letter in his desk. The last man he expected to see entered the room, shut the door behind him, took a chair, then with almost a threatening gesture, moved it close to the desk. Henri de Restaud!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INDUSTRY AND INVENTION.

The nitrate deposits of Colombia, it is believed, will shortly rival those of Chile.

Two inventors at Los Angeles, Cal., have invented a machine to utilize tidal power.

A cane planter and a pea shelling machine are two of the latest agricultural inventions.

The net income of the Bell Telephone Company in 1885 was $1,890,996. In 1892 it was $3,411,679.

A Texas genius has invented an ice cream freezer which will freeze a half dozen different kinds of ice cream at the same time.

The Krupp works at Essen, Germany, turn out 91,000 cannon a year. Over 20,000 men are employed and an average of 1666 tons of coal and coke are consumed daily.

The latest addition to the list of pseudo household provisions is artificial cream. The preparation is made by simply mechanically emulsifying a suitable oil with a solution of glue or gelatine and diluting it with water to any desired consistency.

One would think an anchor would be the last thing anybody would expect to improve upon. Yet a Mexican has designed an anchor which consists of a flat rectangular sheet of plate metal. It is designed to be supported by the anchor chain in a nearly horizontal position in the water and not to take hold on the bottom. The column of water bearing upon the flat sheet plate serves to hold the vessel steady, keep its head to the wind and prevent its drifting to leeward.

LORD LANSDOWNE IN INDIA.

His Valuable Services to the Empire During His Term of Office.

In Canada, the services of Lord Lansdowne as Governor-General were both acceptable and able. For this reason, our best wishes followed his Excellency to India, where he was to assume heavier duties on behalf of the Crown. Lord Lansdowne resigned his post on January 26 to Lord Elgin, the new Viceroy, and it is gratifying to know from the Calcutta press that, before leaving India, he received from all classes and creeds expressions of respect and of approval as the popular reward for his administration. The Governor-Generalship of India is the highest gubernatorial position her Majesty can confer. It is almost an absolute monarchy. But as the powers which appertain to it are great, so are its responsibilities. The Viceroy must surrender his charge unimpaired, and must, if possible, add to the

SECURITY OF BRITISH POWER

in the East, and to the general happiness and contentment of the people over whom he has ruled. Lord Landsdowne, judging by the addresses he received on the occasion of his departure, has been eminently successful. The English residents, the Mohammedans, the Sikhs, the Talukdars of Oudh, the Hindus, all joined in doing him honor. Yet his work has been one of great difficulty. He has had to deal with international questions, with issues in which race and religion have been involved, and with economic matters, such as the currency and the commercial relations. With regard to the first the Mohammedans pointed to his triumphs. They say in their address that they congratulate his Excellency upon the firmer basis upon which he has placed the alliance with Afghanistan, and the success with which he has secured the cordial friendship and co-operation of the ruler of that State. The Ameer is now

IN COMPLETE HARMOMY

with British policy, and the northern kingdom in a bulwark against aggression. In the matter of religion, Lord Lansdowne had a difficult task to perform. The early marriages among the Hindus were evils as serious when dealt with, as suttee, a religious but inhuman rite now abolished. These marriages, prearranged as they were on the principle that women were no better than slaves, were stopped through the agency of a law affecting the age of consent. The enactment, with other agencies, produced riots. Lord Lansdowne's firmness here asserted itself. He said in a speech at this period: "Let me tell you in the plainest "language, that the Government of India "has no intention of permitting these exhibitions of lawlessness to be renewed. "Our policy is one of strict neutrality and "toleration, but that toleration does not "extend to disorder and crime, and whoever is at the head of affairs in India, depend upon it that disorder and crime will "be put down with a strong and fearless "hand." The intimation that strong measures would be resorted to put an end to the trouble, and as a consequence civil dissension is at an end. It was

A BOLD STROKE

that brought the silver issue to a head. That it will be productive of good is the universal belief. Lord Lansdowne has been a firm and successful administrator. He has surrendered the Indian Empire to his successor in a better condition than that in which he found it. As he went to India carrying Canada's best wishes with him, he returns to England standing higher than ever in the estimation of the people with whom he spent his first official term.

A FLYING STREET CAR.

Will Be in Operation at the Antwerp Exposition, the Fare to Be $1.

A flying street car is the latest novelty which an ingenious Belgian has devised for the convenience and amusement of visitors to the Antwerp exposition. He does not call it a flying street car, but "grand ballon dirigeable" is the Belgian way of putting it. In appearance the flying street car resembles the famous Pennington air ship or a miniature whaleback upside down. The floating apparatus is a huge cigar-shaped

THE FLYING STREET CAR.

bag, to which is attached the street car itself. In the front or prow of the car is an immense fan or propeller and at the other end an apparatus like a barn door in three sections, which provides a rudder. The car is divided into three sections, one for the motor man, another for the passengers, and a third, which corresponds about in size to the baggage apartment on a suburban car, is for the use of the conductor. The much-abused trolley system has been turned to good account in connection with this flying street car, as from the overhead wire the electricity is obtained with which to work the motor. Connecting the car with this overhead wire is a traveling cable, one end of which connects with the motor, the other being attached to a trolley which slides along the wire as the car moves. In the rear compartment of the car, where the conductor has his quarters, is all the paraphernalia for lowering the machine. A stout ship's anchor attached by a wire cable to a windlass, which in turn is connected with the electric motor, provides the means for hauling down the flying car when a station is reached where passengers are to alight.

The first practical demonstration of this aerial means of rapid transit will be made during the Antwerp exposition. One model machine is already pretty well advanced toward completion, the termini of the route being the exposition grounds and the bourse at Antwerp, which are about a mile apart. During the exposition trips will be made every half hour by this novel means of locomotion and the success of the experiment may probably revolutionize street car traffic. One great drawback to its popularity, however, is that the trip of a mile will cost 5 francs, or $1.

She Was Free to Say.

"No," she repeated, "I cannot love you."
He paused irresolute.
"Are you firm?" he faltered.
She smiled.
"Sir," she rejoined, "I have no desire to boast, but since you have dragged the subject in here, I am free to say that I haven't worn out three sets of Indian clubs for nothing."

White Blood in her Veins.

To be considered white is the one ambition of the European-clad Sandwich Islander. A very dusky maiden, clothed sumptuously in a parasol, was one day bragging of English enterprise in one embracive "we." "But you have no white blood in you," said a bystander. "Oh, yes, I have," she replied, in triumph, "my great grandfather helped eat Captain Cook."—[London Sun.

A ROUND ABOUT VOYAGE.

Coming From Hamburg to New York the Barque Broomhall Is Blown Into the Arctic.

Racked and torn by the gales of the far North and after drifting for weeks in the darkness which hangs over the shores of the lands of the midnight sun the barque Broomhall got into New York on Saturday. She had been at sea for 108 days, and for nearly two months no trace of her had been seen. She has just ended what is probably the longest passage between Hamburg and New York known in the history of shipping. Her agents began to get anxious about her, as she was anywhere from fifty to sixty day overdue.

She came in with no topgallant bulwarks and rails to speak of and with one man missing from her crew. She had plenty of stores on board, but her crew were on short rations of water, and only by the strictest economy did Captain Taylor save his men from the sufferings of thirst.

The Broomhall was a trim and ship-shape vessel when she weighed anchor at Cuxhaven and left the Elbe for the open sea.

OUT IN THE FURY OF THE GALE.

The cracking of the capstan bars and the clicking of the pawls had hardly stopped before there was heard the roar of the tempest. The waves rolling under the Broomhall's counter were lashed into an angry sea before she was three days out. There came a gale from the south-southeast on November 11 which sent her staggering northward under lower topsails.

The gale became a storm and the storm a hurricane. There was no escape for the Broomhall. She was brought to the wind on the port tack to avoid the blows of the waves upon her quarter. Then the gale veered to the north, northeast and struck the barque a blow aft which caused her frame to shake and tremble.

It tore away the lower topsails and ripped the upper topsails from their gaskets. It rolled the barque over on her starboard side to the hatches.

The cargo of salt shifted and gave the Broomhall a starboard list. Tons of water flooded the oil room and pantry.

Waves swept the vessel's decks clean of ladders, winches and capstan bars.

Then came a lull in the storm. The crew made two new lower topsails, and bent them to the yards. The gale blew them into ribbons. Then began the laborious work of sailmaking anew.

The crew were busy making sails and the continuous gales were as diligent in disposing of them. The Broomhall lost nearly two entire sets of canvas before her voyage was over. Every man who was not absolutely needed for the handling of the ship was put to sailmaking.

The Broomhall drifted to the northeast, making leeway under the united influence of west and northwest gales. The days grew shorter. The barque drifted into the region of Arctic night.

The sun showed its face for a short while at noon and then hid in darkness. The barque went on impelled by the gale which shrieked through her rigging and flooded her decks with stinging spray.

The green brine swept her decks fore and aft. A mountainous mass of water broke in a roaring flood over her bows. It wrenched iron rails and stanchions, carried away the top rail of the port bulwarks, tore the thin covering of teak wood from the deck house, burst open the cabin doors and flooded forecastle and cabin.

LIKE A BROADSIDE OF ARTILLERY

It raked the vessel fore and aft like a broadside of artillery. It swept over the decks like a resistless tide and then poured over the stern. In its embrace it carried Charles Marx, a young German seaman. The man was standing near one of the forward winches. He was hurled against the deck and, bleeding and unconscious, was washed overboard.

In a squall on January 15 the foresail and foretopsail, both of which had just been made, were split from foot to head, and the maintopmast staysail and mizzen staysail were blown away. For the crew things were exceedingly uncomfortable on that barque. The forepeak was flooded part of the time level with the deck.

Owing to a leak in one of the tank pipes the drinking water became brackish and the tea and coffee made from it were almost nauseating. The water supply was almost exhausted when the barque had been at sea for seventy days, and it was carefully portioned out each day. And it hardly lasted until the Broomhall reached port.

The barque had gales from every point of the compass nearly until February 27, when the wind hauled off to north-northeast and blew a moderate breeze, which brought the Broomhall to Sandy Hook. In her voyage of 108 days she had ninety days of gales and hurricanes.

Captain Taylor is now counting the cost of this long voyage. He finds Old Ocean is indebted to him for the following:—

Four lower topsails, two upper topsails one foretopmast staysail, one main topmast staysail, three mizzen staysails, one main staysail, one jib, one star board cathead broken off short, iron rails twisted and broken, teak fittings torn from deckhouse, one forward winch, 86 feet of sta board topgallant bulwarks with rails, 120 feet of port topgallant bulwarks and one life boat smashed beyond repair.

He has charged up to profit and loss a few ladders and capstan bars which, he says, old Neptune misappropriated.

"In spite of all the damage the Broomhall sustained she did not lose a spar. I never had harder work in keeping masts in a vessel in my life, but we got here without carrying away a stick.

"It seemed to me, though, that we left canvas all the way from Iceland to Sandy Hook. I don't want anybody to mention the subject of topsails to me for a week."

SEED POTATOES.

A Kentucky Plan and the Reason It Is Followed.

The farmers near Louisville, Ky., have, for several years past, been in the habit of growing two crops of potatoes on the same land. The early Spring and hot Summer cause the first crop to ripen early in July. The land is plowed and immediately replanted, and the second crop is killed by frost in October when the tubers are half to two-thirds grown and still puite immature. These second crop tubers are inferior for eating, but, it is claimed, are far better for next Spring planting than the first crop, and for the following reasons:—

1. They keep in a cool cellar without sprouting or shrivelling or losing one particle of their vigor. It seems that having been checked before maturity, they lie dormant, ready to send up a shoot when again in warm ground as vigorously as they were growing when stopped by the frost.

2. They never send up but one sprout. This is true whether they are planted whole or cut to any number of eyes down to one. The consequence is that all the growth goes into the tubers that come on one stalk (generally from five to eight) and these all grow to full marketable size. If the ground be very rich, and the season fine, they will all be extremely large.

3. They can be cut six weeks, or in fact any length of time, before planting. The only precaution necessary is that they shall be kept, after being cut, in barrels open at the top only. If there are openings at the side and bottom the pieces thus exposed will deteriorate. The gardener or farmer using second crop seed can do his cutting on rainy days or at other convenient times, and he will always be ready to take full advantage of a spell of good weather for planting.

4. Growers of second crops by planting early in July in this latitude can get a fine crop of full grown potatoes, which sell better in market than those from the North; or, by waiting until the latter part of the month, they get seed potatoes of the very best quality.

HOUSEHOLD.

In Grandmama's Kitchen.

In grandmama's kitchen things got in a riot;
The cream in a pot on the shelf
Where everything else seemed peaceful and quiet,
Got whipped—for I heard it myself
And grandmama said—such a queer-thing to say—
That it made some things better to whip them that way.

Some bold, naughty eggs, that refused to be eaten
On toast, with their brothers, maybe,
Were stripped of their clothing and cruelly beaten
Right where all the dishes could see;
And grandmama said, though the poor things might ache,
The harder the beating, the lighter the cake!

The bright golden butter was petted and patted,
And coaxed to be shapely and good:
But it finally had to be taken and spatted
Right hard with a paddle of wood.
When grandmama carried the round balls away,
The buttermilk sulked and looked sour all day.

The water declared that the coffee was muddy
But an egg settled that little fuss
Then the steak and the gridiron got in a bloody
And terrible broil—such a muss!
And a flat iron spat at grandma in the face,
And I ran away from the quarrelsome place.

Sarcasm.

There are a great many ways of killing love, trust and kindly feeling, but people who indulge in sarcasm seem to favor the slow, sure and torturing method which gradually smothers every sentiment that tends to make life profitable and happy.

It takes a great deal of heroism and Christian grace to live in the same house with a sarcastic tongue—to hear day after day unjust criticisms and caustic sentiments and to realize that there is no hope of escape from the chilling oppressiveness that shadows a home where every spontaneous expression is ridiculed and every good motive misconstrued.

People who live in an atmosphere of this description are often strengthened by the hope that time will grant them immunity from trials that are almost unbearable. A hopeless apathy sinks deep into many hearts, while others rebel against injustice and inaugurate a siege of open warfare which destroys forever the prospect of restoring domestic peace and harmony.

We hear of fathers who oppose everything that savors of hilarity. The joyous expressions that fall from the lips of sons and daughters are quickly suppressed. The iron hand of parental authority crushes aspirations, cherished plans are ridiculed, and youthful minds are filled with the pessimistic sentiments that nurture sarcasm.

The boy who declared that he was afraid to breathe when father was around, ended his life in the state penitentiary. The light hearted innocent girl whose thoughtless actions drew forth harsh reproof instead of loving sympathy and advice, drifted away from home and was lost in the "madding crowd."

Kindness, consideration, and affection in the home are more important than the offering of meaningless compliments and courtesies to those who are comparative strangers to us. We have no right to demand, dictate or criticise when we fail to correct our own faults and neglect to study the art of making others happy.—[Prairie Farmer.

A Shelf for Repairs.

There are few things of greater use to a house keeper who has to study economy than a shelf with materials for repairing and renovating. First of all she should have two or three small cans of paint and two good brushes of different sizes. Paint preserves as well as decorates.

By far the most satisfactory method of keeping a hearth clean is to keep it painted once a week, or once a fortnight, or even once a month, according to the way it is used—it will be needful to retouch it. If you use black or the dull Pompeian red, it makes a beautiful background, or rather framework, for the fire, throwing into fine relief the shining brass and the fire glow until the whole hearth is like a visible welcome to guest and friend. Besides the beauty of it, it is invaluable in lessening the burden of daily labor.

In papering a room be careful to keep remnants to repair cracked or torn places. It is never easy to match. When you are upholstering furniture, it is better to use pieces of a yard or so in making cushions. These always give a room an air of comfort and completeness. It is not wise to store up remnants, for which any one can find immediate use. House room is usually worth more than an accumulation of useless odds and ends.

A little can of white paint and a bottle of liquid gilt will change the old, battered wooden picture frames into neat, pretty ones in white and gold, which are particularly pretty for bedrooms and sitting rooms, where everything should be bright and cheerful. The liquid gilt is invaluable in another kind of repairing. A friend of mine had a large and costly Japanese vase broken by accident. It could be mended with cement or glue, and she did this with the greatest care, but there were the ugly lines where the fracture had been. An inspiration of genius seized her; her smallest brush dipped in the liquid gilt was drawn along each crack, and not only hid the line o cement, but enriched the quaint, zigzag Japanese pattern, with which the fine lines of gold happily blended. It would be almost impossible to detect any breakage from the outside of the vase. There are different ways in which you can yourself make a cement for broken china; the white of an egg and flour made into a paste, or half an ounce of gum arabic dissolved in a wine glass of boiling water and thickened with plaster of paris.

Gilt may be nicely cleaned by using a mixture of alum, one ounce; nitre, two ounces; salt, one ounce, all dissolved in a gill of water. For furniture use turpentine and sweet oil, and rub vigorously. There is nothing like dry rubbing with flannel for keeping the beauty and polish of wood. After all it is only half the chapter to acquire beautiful things; by far the most important part is keeping them beautiful.

Practical Receipts.

Flour Muffins.—Break two eggs in a bowl, beat, and sift in a pint and a half of flour, with a teaspoonful of baking-powder and half a teaspoonful of salt; add sweet milk to make a thick batter. Drop in spoonfuls in well-greased muffin-irons, and bake in very hot oven.

Fried Liver.—Cut liver into slices, pour boiling water over and let stand five minutes, drain and wipe the meat, sprinkle with salt and pepper and roll in flour. Fry in boiling fat, brown first on one side and then on the other. When done, take up on a heated dish, pour over melted butter and serve.

Hash.—Chop any cold cooked meat with half as much cold potatoes and one onion. Put a frying-pan on the stove, let heat, put in a tablespoonful of butter, let melt, add the flour, stir until brown, put the potatoes and onions in, and cook for five minutes; add the meat, season with salt and pepper, and stir until the whole is well browned, pour over a pint of boiling water, stir until mixed and the gravy is thick. Serve in a heated dish.

Bean Soup.—Wash a pint dried beans and let soak over night. In the morning drain and cover with boiling water; add half a pound of ham and let boil for two hours. Take up the beans, press through a sieve, return to the kettle, let come to a boil, season with salt and pepper and serve with toasted bread.

Fish Cutlets.—Take cutlets from any large fish, dip first in beaten egg, then in grated cracker crumbs, and fry in boiling fat. Arrange in a circle on a heated dish, and serve with sauce piquante.

Sauce Piquante.—Put a tablespoonful of butter in a small saucepan and set over the fire until brown, add a tablespoonful of flour, mix until smooth, thin with a cupful of stock, and stir until it boils. Have two tablespoonfuls of finely-chopped onions, one gill of vinegar, one tablespoonful of capers, a sprig each of thyme and parsley cooked low in a small saucepan, add to the sauce, season with salt and a pinch of cayenne, stir all together well and serve.

Braised Beef.—Trim a six-pound round of beef, and lard. Lay thin slices of fat pork on the bottom of a braising-pan, set over a brisk fire; when hot, lay in the beef; brown it by turning. When well browned, sprinkle with flour, ground cloves and allspice; add one small, white onion, half a carrot and one small turnip, all chopped with a bunch of parsley, a sprig of thyme and a bay leaf. Let stand over the fire until the vegetables are browned. Pour over a cupful of wine and a half a pint of stock, cover the pan and set in a hot oven for two hours. When done, take the beef up on a heated dish, strain the gravy, season with salt and pepper, thicken with browned flour, and serve in a gravy-boat.

Lettuce Salad.—Take two large heads of lettuce, pull the leaves apart, wash, and shake them dry. Put in a salad-bowl, pour over plain salad dressing, mix with a fork and serve cold.

Mashed Potatoes.—Pare and wash half a dozen large potatoes, put in a saucepan, cover with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt, and let boil until done; drain and take up, mash, season with butter, pepper and salt, beat until light; serve very hot.

Cauliflower.—Take off the outer leaves and break apart, wash and let stand in cold water for half an hour. Drain, put in a kettle with stem down, cover with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt, and boil until tender. Take up carefully, and pour over a teacupful of cream sauce.

Salsify Fritters.—Scrape, wash and boil a dozen salsify roots. Take up, mash and add to a pint of egg batter, season with pepper and salt. Drop in spoonfuls into boiling fat, let fry brown and serve very hot.

Ambrosia.—Pare and slice half a dozen sour oranges, lay in a glass bowl, sprinkle with sugar and cover with a layer of grated cocoanut, over which sprinkle more sugar.

Silver Cake.—Take three cupfuls of sugar and one cupful of butter, beat together, sift in three cupfuls of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder; add a cupful of sweet milk and the beaten whites of five eggs; flavor with lemon and turn into a greased pan. Bake half an hour.

Light Biscuit.—Scald a pint of sweet milk, add two ounces of lard and set aside to cool. When cold mix in a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar, a quart of sifted flour and half a cupful of yeast, beaten well, and set in a warm place until light. Add sufficient flour to make stiff dough, knead, roll out, cut with a biscuit cutter, set by the fire until light, and bake in a very quick oven.

Oyster Salad.—Take three dozen oysters and set on the fire to scald in their own liquor, add a pinch of salt. When done, drain and let cool. Put crisp lettuce leaves in a salad-bowl, lay the oysters in, pour over a teacupful of mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with celery tops and serve very cold.

STREET CLEANING.

Facts as to the Work in Paris, Vienna, Berlin, Manchester and London.

An ingenious Frenchman has just published a number of valuable facts about the street work of Paris, the cleanest city in the world. Every morning 2,600 male and 600 female scavengers, divided into 149 brigades, turn out to perform the toilet of the capital. The men work from 4 a. m. to 4 p. m., less two hours off for meals, or ten hours a day, earning, most of them, from 2 shillings 6 pence to 3 shillings. The women are engaged in the morning only, and, being paid 3 pence an hour, make only 1 shilling 6 pence a day at the outside. Night work in Paris is, it seems, unknown—at any rate, to the regular scavengers. Should a shower occur in the evening, reserves are sent out to clear away the slush and make the streets clean again.

In our large English cities, on the other hand, states Cassell's Saturday Journal, much sweeping is done about midnight. As with us the Paris administrative has direct control of its scavenging arrangements, which cost £240,000 a year. In Vienna, where the same work is admirably done, it is otherwise. Each town contracts for a number of years with the transport gesellschaft, the chief carrying company, for the cleaning of its streets in all weathers. The company finds both men and materials, in abundance, as is shown by some statistics relating to a snowstorm of a short time back. In one day there were in use twenty snow plows, twenty sweeping machines, 200 two-horsed wagons, and 3,000 hands. Berlin, however, is made presentable much more cheaply than Paris, the cost of sweeping the streets there being only £80,000 a year. This sum, again, affords a curious contrast with that spent in the same way by Manchester. Eight years ago the cleansing of Cottonopolis cost £90,000 per annum; it now costs double that amount—£180,000—though, of course, the city has not increased proportionately. But it must not be forgotten that in our large towns the expenditure on street cleaning has of late years been abnormally heavy owing to the severe winters we have experienced and the consequent difficulty in clearing away snow.

What is the cost of London's toilet? No statistician has yet attempted to estimate it, and indeed the whole subject has been neglected. This is a pity, since there are some wonderful figures about cleaning the streets of the metropolis. The most startling perhaps are those relating to London bridge. It is computed that about 200,000 pedestrians and 20,000 vehicles cross that structure every day. Each leaves behind a little shoe leather or a little iron—just a trifle. But when litter and dust are added to these minute losses the whole fills between three and four carts. The most surprising fact of all, however, is that the incessant traffic across the bridge reduces to powder about twenty-five cubic yards of granite every year. Where is there another bridge the annual loss of which is anything like half as much?

Chinese Punishments.

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man, too infirm to walk, the other a youth, tolerably vigorous, but abject and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat down and sipped his tea, while an official pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long, pliant canes above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then piled up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to kneel, while his feet, hands, and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured.

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting. I said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an amiable being. His reply was. "This very interesting. I never seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that, by the law of China, no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew.

At a wooden wedding celebrated in Brooklyn, there were twenty-four guests, and seventeen of them brought a present of clothes-pins to the happy couple. For a few days they will not have to buy kindling wood.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Kazenkichi, the Man With the Well-Snuffing Nose.

A LEGEND OF JAPAN.

[Note.—This amusing legend was translated from memory by a young Japanese student. It contains some appaling errors in grammar, but then he was only seventeen, and had studied English just four years in a Japanese college whose curriculum includes Chinese, mathematics, French and German, besides the usual native studies. In view of the vast, almost diametric difference between his language and ours, it is simply marvelous that he expressed himself so intelligently, and maintained the thread of the narrative so well. The favorite English book in his college is Washington Irving's Sketch-book, and all through the compositions of the students its influence is discernible. They are eager to grasp idiomatic expressions, thinking that they give ease to their style, and their use of such terms as "Thank God," and "God bless me," are adopted ad libitum as a delicate attention to their professor of English.]

A good years ago their lived in the utmost recess of some province a poor and ancient man.

His occupation was a mere laborer. As all laborers do, he must spend for food and house the whole money he got in the daytime by flowing perspiration and aching bone.

Thus he had no saving, though his head became already white and his arms and legs decay.

The time had came even now that he could not work any more as he pleased.

One night he made a moruntul sigh and said: "Ah! Ah! Even the animal when he dies leaves his fine skin for memory.

"I, a man, the head of all beings, am shameful not to leave no honor after the death.

"Can a man not get good honor, he must get stain honor, and thus defend from oblivion."

Just at that time there was great preparing of a garden at the court of Daimyo of that province. He was one of the feeble laborers to carry small stone from place to place. He live great distance from the court, so he must rise in midtime of night to start his going.

When next time he go, "My wife," he said to his wife, "you must burn this house to-day when the sun reach the top of heaven."

"Why," answered the wife, trembling at him, "what do you mean? Will you like to burn this house? Why, where will we live since now?"

"You must oblige me," said the old man. "Don't be doubt of it. We will get the large money to day and will remake new house."

So he start off with singing, leaving his wife perplexed in tear.

* * * * *

He went to the court of Daimyo and worked as usual.

At the time of the hiru-gozen (midday meal) his face was filled with an unpleasant appearance and he did a heavy distressed sigh.

All other laborers fall their rice to look at him.

He raise his head and cried, doing a snuffing with an earnest carefulness: "The smell of fire! The smell of burning house! God bless me, it is the house of mine! Alas! What will I do? Ah! All of you do me the favor to reclaim it from burning!"

Then the crowd laugh loud at his foolish and said at the same time:

"You foolish old wight! What do you mean? Your house is two and half ri (seven miles) distant from here. You cannot snuff its smell."

"It is my house," the old man cry. "Now the tree in my garden are shrivel. My pond is scorch up!"

"You cannot smell your house at such distant," they say again. "Although you feel some smell it must be the fire more closer. Totu! Totu! Old dead man! Don't say such foolish!"

The old man wept with heavy tear.

"We will lay wager with you," said the laborers in a joke. "Will you lay?"

"Yes, yes. With utmost certainty," said he.

"Hundred yen?" said they.

"Yes, easily. A thousand yen," replied he.

They look to each other in the face with snapping eye.

"Well, well! A thousand yen," they said. "You must remain, while we shall run to witness." And they start, laughing and talking at the foolishness of the old man.

Odd! When they reach, the burning house was truly his house. They are disappointed very much, and frightened at his art.

And he received the thousand yen from them as they promised, and were admired very much.

The Daimyo, hearing it, surprised greatly and gave him more yen, and the name Kazenkichi, which means a well-snuffing nose, for honor.

Some days after the Daimyo, having been stealed from a noble, a very old sword, the cost of which might be a million yen, summoned Kazenkichi and commanded him to search it by his smelling power.

At this Kazenkichi became very anxiety, because all that he passed was a lye. He thought that if he say he cannot find it his pretension might be knew and he would be killed.

When the night came he determined to flee away and drownd his sorrow. Now he came near a river and walked in thick bush when he heard two robbers whispering to each other.

He listened carefully.

Oh! Bless God! They were that very robbers.

They were saying that, "There is a man called Kazenkichi, and he can find anything by snuffing its odor.

"If we still have this sword we will be smelled, doubtless, and caught as prisoners very soon.

"We had better throw this sword into the river, and run away in some directions."

And they threw it into that river.

Kazenkichi seeing this state, returned home in happy.

* * * * *

The next morning he told the Daimyo that he smell the sword very weak, it must be under some water.

Then he go with Daimyo and many other to the river.

"Here—here are an odor," he cry, fingering at the river.

"No, here is most strong odor," he say quickly after, and thus he found the sword.

He got also very large money as fee, and were admired and respected by every man at that age.

The Daimyo asked for curiousness how he got so sensible nose; then he assured that he received it from God.

Next day, when all were sitting admiring his art, he began to wept in a most sorrowful tone suddenly.

They asked why he wepted so mournfully.

"God deprived by smelling air. I can not smell again some more. Alas! what can I do?"

All, hearing this, became sad and disappointed.

Yet he lived with a perpetual revel afterwards, and when he die, many pilgrims come to honor the tomb, and thus he received the better honor even than fine skin of animal.—[Worthington's Magazine.

Preliminary Economy.

Coalman—Well, no, young man, we've got coal down as low as we can afford to sell it. I can't let you have it any cheaper. You must learn to economize on the use of it.

Customer—We couldn't on that last ton, sir. You had economized too much on it before you sent it around.

HOUSE CLEANING

—:o:—

The busy time is here. For the next few weeks there will be nothing heard but the sound of scrubbing, wiping, and thump, thump, thump on the carpets.

Papering will need to be done, new Curtains bought, new Bedroom Sets, Towels will be found short, Table Cloths getting too old for use, new Sheets wanted.

Our New CURTAINS are immense. Beautiful goods from 40c. per pair to any price you may want to go. Don't pass them by. For a few dollars make your house look like new.

Colored BEDROOM SETS at $2.00. Big bargain.

We have in stock a large range of TOWELS, TABLE LINENS, ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES, and everything that house cleaning would bring to your mind. See our big Towel, 5 for 25c.

We have SHEETING in all widths, bleached and unbleached.

Our new WALL PAPERS are here. Pretty patterns with borders to match.

Ask to see our 25c. GLASSWARE.

GILLETT'S LYE, 2 cans for 25c.

Don't forget the **CURTAINS.**

WANTED.

A girl to do general house work.

JAS MILNE & SON.

WALL PAPER!

—:o:—

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

6,500 ROLLS

AND MORE COMING.

Our prices are right and as cheap, if not cheaper than any other house in the county.

ELEGANT PATTERNS

In all the Newest Shades.

No trouble to show them, even if you don't want to buy.

Johnson's Pure Mixed Paints,

PAINT OIL and WHITE LEAD,

BRUSHES, ETC.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, &c.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

Mr. A. A. Stewart, ex-reeve of Kenyon township, Glengarry county, while digging for gravel on his own premises, unearthed a crock containing $2,870 in gold.

A special train consisting or 28 cars will leave Kansas City on March 28 for Edmonton, via the Soo Line, carrying settlers and effects for the Canadian Northwest.

Handsome Features.

Sometimes unsightly blotches, pimples or sallow opaque skin, destroys the attractiveness of handsome features. In all such cases Scott's Emulsion will build up the system and impart freshness and beauty.

Yes, Yes.

The tailor surpasses the Oak Hall, Belleville, in one thing. His price for a fashionable spring overcoat is 100 per cent. higher. That's all. Fix that in your mind. And then look at our dressy, smooth and easy-fitting garments, look at them closely, and note the careful finish of every seam and every buttonhole. You will surely wonder at the substantial advantage of the Oak Hall prices.

Scrofula

is Disease Germs living in the Blood and feeding upon its Life. Overcome these germs with

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.21 a. m	Mixed	10.16 a. m
Mixed	5.28 p. m.	Mail	3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Sugar parties are all the rage.

Easter sermon in Baptist Church, next Sunday night.

Mr. Fred Fanning, of Wellman's Corners, sowed a field of peas on Monday the 19th inst.

It will be worth your while to see FRED. T. WARD'S spring range of Scarfs and Hosiery.

Service will be conducted in the Methodist Church on Good Friday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Jewell.

The public schools closed on Thursday for the Easter holidays and will open again on Monday, April 2nd.

Moira Encampment No 59, I.O.O.F., Belleville, will institute an Encampment in Stirling on the 30th inst.

Mr. James Whitton, of Wellman's Corners, was engaged overseeing the plowing of a field on Tuesday the 20th inst.

The reason why so many people buy their Hats at FRED. T. WARD'S, is that he has such a large assortment.

Don't forget Rev. J. P. McEwen's address on Home Missions, in the Baptist Church, on Thursday evening at 7:30 Collection at close of the service.

The directors of the Bay of Quinte District Fair have made arrangements for holding an exhibition in Belleville on the 18th, 19th and 20 Sept. next.

Sunday last was very warm, more like May than March. The snow has entirely disappeared, and the season appears to be about a month earlier than usual.

Mrs. John S. Hagerman, of Rawdon, has been very ill for the past three months, but we are pleased to learn that under Dr. Sprague's care she is now nearly restored to her usual health.

A prospector's Class for instruction in Mining has been opened in Marmora, conducted by Mr. W. Hamilton Merritt, F.G.S. This is the first class of the kind that has been organized in Canada.

A general convention of the Conservative party of North Hastings will be held in the village of Madoc on the 29th of March, for the purpose of choosing a candidate for the approaching election to the Legislature.

A number of the men who had been in Rodger's camp, on the north shore of Georgian Bay during the winter arrived home on Friday last. Several of them immediately commenced imbibing freely, and began to paint the town red.

Mr. James Cosbey, of the Oak Hills, met with an accident on Monday last. When driving from Thomasburg, and a little this side of that place, the king bolt of his democrat came out, throwing him to the ground and dislocating his shoulder.

All the employees at FRED. T. WARD'S are working over time, filling the heavy clothing orders for Easter.

On Sunday evening last, when Rev. Jas. Macfarlane was driving to his appointment at Mount Pleasant, and when but a short distance from that place, the front axle of his buggy broke, throwing him and Mrs. Macfarlane into the ditch. Fortunately neither of them sustained any serious injury.

A meeting of the Conservatives of the Township of Rawdon will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on Wednesday, March 28th, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend the Conservative Convention to be held at Madoc to select candidates for the approaching elections.

A shipment of young calves, for the Montreal market, was made from this station on Tuesday last. It is said they are converted into tender meats—"boneless turkey, chicken," etc. The purposes to which this stuff is devoted is said to be a violation to the Public Health Act, and proceedings were made last spring to prevent its shipment, which should be done again.

Some people imagine that well bred persons do not carry bundles or parcels on the street, except when it is absolutely necessary. That's just where they confound well bred persons with snobs and flunkies. A well bred person carries a bundle when he has one to carry. A well bred man can take his stuff home on a wheelbarrow and his breeding does not suffer a bit. No honest employment hurts any man's breeding.

Dr. Sprague left for Toronto on Wednesday morning to act as one of the examiners for Trinity University on two subjects required to be passed by the graduating class of candidates for the degree of Doctor in Medicine. Dr. Douglas, of Cobourg, and Dr. Sprague are the only physicians acting as examiners, who are not connected with the university as professors. Dr. Sprague expects to return home this Friday evening.

In addition to buildings erected last season, as mentioned in the NEWS-ARGUS two weeks ago, the following is given:—Brick dwelling for Walter Martin, 10th Con. Huntingdon, (40,000 brick used), cost upwards of $2,000. German Sine, mason work, bricklaying and plastering; John Morgan, Springbrook, carpenter work; painter — McLean, Campbellford. Frame dwelling for Fred C Caldwell, Springbrook, carpenters ——; plastering, German Sine; cost about $500.

A circular has been issued calling for Conventions for organizing Township Sabbath School Associations in North Hastings and Hungerford. Mr. Alfred Day, of Toronto, the General Secretary of the Provincial Sabbath School Association will be present and conduct conventions at Marmora, for Marmora, Rawdon and Stirling, on April 2. At King's Corners, (Beulah Church) Huntingdon, April 3. At Tweed, April 4. At Madoc, April 5 and 6. All the Officers and Teachers of Sabbath Schools are requested to attend. There will be an afternoon and evening session each day.

The concert given Wednesday night under the auspices of the Baptist Church, by Prof. Riggs and family, of Belleville, ably assisted by local talent, was, we regret to say, not so largely attended as it deserved. The house was only partly filled, owing to unfavorable weather and shortness of advertising. But the programme was first class, well rendered and highly appreciated. The selections by the Riggs' family were excellent. Miss Edith Conley sang in splendid style, and was well received. Mrs. Johnson's solo, assisted in the chorus by Miss Clara Martin, was good. The choruses by Mr and Mrs. Blackley, Miss E Conley, the Misses Green and Mr. A. J. Meiklejohn, were also well sung. Joseph Reid, M.A. ably filled the chair.

Local Legal.

TORONTO, March 15.

Common Pleas Division.—Before Street, J.

Airhart v Loucks.—Judgment in action tried at Belleville. Action for damages for the alleged illegal seizure of four horses under a chattel mortgage. Counter claim by the defendant Frank Loucks for the amount due under his mortgage. Judgment for the plaintiff for $72 damages, with costs on the County Court scale, without any right of set-off to the defendants. Counter claim dismissed without costs. Entry of judgment stayed till the fifth day of the next sittings of the Divisional Court.

N. H. Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Thieves seem to have been working at their profession in this neighborhood, as some persons have been missing pork and grain. One house in this vicinity was entered by some one taking out a pane of glass. Those light fingered persons may run foul of a shot gun some night, which might prove dangerous.

Farmers have reported a very good run of sap.

We are glad to report old Mrs. Fox as able to be up around again. Mr. James Fox, died on Monday evening, March 19th, 1894, aged 88 years, a resident of Sidney, formerly of Sheffield, England.

A History of Two Parliaments.

The present session of the Dominion Parliament promises to be one of the most interesting in the history of our country. First and foremost will come the battle for Tariff Reform, in which the issues between the two parties will be sharply defined. Both parties will be making records for the coming Dominion elections. Then there will be the Manitoba and Northwest School questions; the French Treaty; the position of Mr. McCarthy, and other questions of interest but of minor importance.

The Montreal Daily Herald, which furnishes its readers with one of the fullest, ablest and most impartial reports of the session, announces that this year it will give its weekly readers a full-sized four-page Parliamentary Supplement, containing its entire daily report. Concurrently with the Dominion session will be held the Imperial Parliament, which will also be of special interest and will be fully reported in the Herald's weekly supplement. The whole making a most valuable history of the actions of these great bodies.

For those who are not subscribers to The Weekly Herald, a special price of 25 cents has been made, for which the publishers will furnish The Weekly Herald and the Parliamentary Supplement for the full term of the session, no matter how long it may last. The Herald is Independent Liberal in politics. Subscriptions for the sessional term may be sent to this paper, or direct to the Montreal Herald Co, 603 Craig Street, Montreal.

County and District Items.

Shanick post office, in Marmora township, has been reopened.

Mr. D. Mitchell has leased the woollen mill at Marmora and intends to operate it continuously.

A thunder storm passed over Belleville on Sunday morning, and another near there Sunday afternoon.

A Kingston gardener on Saturday exhibited a branch of a plum tree in full bloom, which grew on his premises.

The Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist church will be held in Peterboro' during the first week of June.

Last week Mr. Madden, of Newburg, shipped 240 boxes of winter made cheese, and a lot of dairy butter, to England.

At the recent revival services held at Brockville by Messrs. Crossley and Hunter 1040 persons professed conversion.

The executive committee of the Provincial Sabbath School Association has accepted the invitations to hold the next convention in Belleville.

A smooth faced and oily tongued young fellow victimized several of the business men of Campbellford last week, professing to be agent for special make of soap.

Messrs. Henry G. Bleecker, Frankford; James W. Clarke, Belleville; and Henry Farley Young, Trenton, have been gazetted License Commissioners for West Hastings.

It is said that the G.T.R. is going to open up the gravel pit at Foxboro again, and also operate the stone quarry on a much larger scale. This will give Foxboro a boom.

The recent assizes at Brockville lasted only two hours. This is said by an exchange to be the result of the revival services lately held there by Messrs. Crossley and Hunter.

The bodies of Messrs. McMaster and Dempster, drowned in the Bay of Quinte a short time ago, have not been recovered. The friends think it strange the clothes which the young men purchased in Kingston were not found.

The residence of Mr. J. C. Hanley, at Read, in Tyendinaga, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire was first discovered in the woodshed, in which was a quantity of wood. Most of the household effects were saved. Cause of fire unknown. Insured.

Miss Hannah Lund, lately returned missionary from Japan, and daughter of Mr. James Lund, of Woodstock, died in that town at 12:15 Sunday morning. Deceased had been ill only a week. She was formerly a teacher in one of the Belleville public schools.

The firm of Mowat & Co., of Trenton, merchants, recently made an assignment. At a meeting of creditors the financial statement showed the amount of stock and book debts to be $7,000; bad book debts, $6,000. The liabilities amount to about $13,000. The inspectors were instructed to wind up the estate.

The Kingston *News* says: Miss Emma Ely will leave next week for Japan, where she will be married to Rev. J. G. Dunlop, Methodist missionary. Miss Ely is well known as a successful and clever Public School teacher, and will be greatly missed. She is a member of Queen Street church a Sunday School teacher and a worker in the Y.P.S.C.E.

E. H Vandervoort, who had his arm taken off some two years ago in Reid's saw mill at Foxboro, and was insured in the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends for $2000, put in a claim against the society for total disability. Last week he was granted $1000 at the Grand Council which met at Toronto. He was given the full claim for total disability as he is unfit for work of any kind. Since the accident he has been affected with nervous prostration.

A farmer named Arthur Barnum, living in Thurlow, a short distance east of Belleville, was run over by a freight train on Saturday night, and killed, his body being terribly mangled. He had been visiting at a neighbors, and it is supposed that on returning home by way of the track, he got off the one track to let a train pass, and did not notice another train on the other track going in the opposite direction. He was only about thirty-four years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

Post Office Inspector Spry paid a visit to Lindsay last week and took occasion to open some of the newspapers addressed to different persons. He was looking for something and the result of his search was fruitful. In one paper he found a letter, in numerous others he found written messages, but best of all, in one package, neatly done up in a newspaper, he found a pair of lady's corsets. Henceforth all such parcels will be closely watched and the people had better purchase and use three cent stamps, or trouble may be the result.

A man in Fenelon Falls, named Brandon, suddenly became a raving maniac one day last week. He went into a hardware store, and seizing several revolvers and a quantity of ammunition took possession of the main street firing promiscuously. The town constable attempted to capture him, but was wounded. He succeeded however in wounding Brandon, who having emptied all his revolvers was proceeding to refill them when a number of citizens closed in upon him, and took him prisoner. He was taken to the county gaol.

Gilbert Parker.

The Chicago Lamp has this sketch of the Canadian writer Mr. Gilbert Parker:—Until Gilbert Parker, in his remarkable short stories published under the title of "Pierre and His People," indicated the undeveloped mine of material for romance that lay buried in the records and traditions of British America no writer of note had suspected its existence, and Canada was an almost unknown land to readers of fiction. When Mr. Parker began working that mine, fame followed his efforts as quickly as wealth ever came to the accidental discoverer of a mineral bonanza. His rise was rapid, and his stories were soon in demand everywhere by the publishers.

The delightful "Parades of a Province" quickly followed Mr. Parker's first group of stories. Next he issued a novel, "The Chief Factor," in which he invested the early history of the Hudson Bay Company with the glamor of romance. Then came the popular "Mrs. Falchion," a tale of North and South. The Illustrated London News has just finished publishing another novel of his, "The Trail of the Sword"; The English Illustrated Magazine will soon publish still another, "An Unpardonable Liar"; and in a recent number of Lippincott's first appeared his novel, "The Translation of a Savage," since published in book form. Besides these romances he has done work in the field of dramatic literature, wherein he has achieved more than ordinary success.

Mr. Parker is but thirty-one years of age, and spent the early part of his life in Canada. His father was a British artillery officer who went to the Dominion in the early thirties with Sir John Colborne. The son was educated at Trinity College, Toronto, and, at one time thought seriously of entering the Episcopalian ministry, but gave up the idea to follow his bent for literature. He lectured for a time on literary subjects at Toronto University and then went to Australia, where he spent several years in the employ of The Sydney Herald, travelling about among the islands of the south seas, and studying the conditions of life in the Southern hemisphere. The results of his travels he embodied in two books, "Round the Compass in Australia," and "Below the Sun Line."

Three years ago Mr. Parker definitely settled in London, where he has since devoted himself almost entirely to fiction. He has not permitted himself to be carried away by his sudden popularity, but keeps ever in view the value of quality as distinguished from quantity in his literary work. After having written a story "in the heat," as he expresses it, he lays it aside until he has grown cool and cynical in regard to it, and then goes over it again with an unsparing pen.

Flannelette Shirts 25cts.

Who would make up shirts? The Oak Hall, Belleville, have just received and are offering at the above price, good flannelette shirts, all sizes from 12 to 17 inches. Remember these are not a trashy garment, but a good-sized, good-wearing shirt. And another thing, "We won't be just out when you call for them." Oak Hall always has just what is advertised.

A Manitoba paper says:—A locality in the Dauphin district has 70 young bachelors and but four marriagable young ladies."

An excursion train left Toronto on Tuesday night for Winnipeg and the Northwest carrying 250 passengers, most of whom intend settling there. It is stated by railroad men that there is not so great a rush for Manitoba and the Northwest this spring as there was a year ago.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24.—A lot of Household Furniture, at the next door to the Town Hall Stirling. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Chas. Butler, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, MARCH 27.—On lot 9, Con. 1, Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Rosebush. Sale at 1 o'clock. James Montgomery, Auctioneer.

Fine Suits.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, want to see the man who thinks that a suit of clothes cannot fit right unless it has been especially made for him. All such, who have given us a chance have had it proved to them that the best ready-made suit is equal in every respect to the best ordered work. Come and see them. You will never be convinced unless you are willing to look at them. Money saving, too, you know.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

DEAR SIR.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, I would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

ROBERT WEDDELL,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

Millinery!

OUR SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

Took place on Friday the 16th Inst., when hundreds of ladies inspected our French, German and English importations of

MILLINERY and MANTLES.

ANY LADY WHO WEARS A HAT, BONNET, or JACKET,

is cordially invited to look through our stock first time she visits the city.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.

BELLEVILLE.

HATS. WAKEFIELD. HATS.

—SPRING.—

—:o:—

The season is again at hand when everybody is looking for a New and Stylish ***HAT.***

We allowed our Stock last year to be reduced to a mere bagetelle, so that we may for '94 give you the nicest choice ever brought to Stirling. We handle only the best Makers' Goods, such as WAKEFIELD, of London, England, acknowledged to be the best Hat Makers in the world. We have a complete range from this celebrated Maker, in the newest Shades of HARD HATS, FEDORAS, KNOCKABOUTS and SOFT HATS to suit everybody. One of our Specialties is the New Shape FEDORA, in all Shades, at $1.00, sold the world over for $1.25. Don't fail to see these Goods.

We intend to devote more of our attention this Spring to the Hat and Furnishing Trade.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

China, Glass, Earthenware,

Fancy Goods and Groceries.

WE CAN GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN ALL THE ABOVE LINES.

We have something special in TEAS. 40c. Tea for 30c. 5 lbs. 25c. Tea for $1.00. Don't fail to try these two lines.

2 good BROOMS for 25c. Our stock of SUGARS is complete.

CALL AND GET A CARD FOR A

Life Size Airbrush India Ink Portrait Free.

We want Eggs, Butter, Lard, Dried Apples and Potatoes in exchange for goods

G. L. SCOTT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

☞ EGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

☞ All accounts past due must be settled at once.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. 8c., $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10.

I keep the FEATHERBONE CORSET.

All parties who buy their Coffee from me will please leave their names and I will furnish them with 50 Pictures of the WORLD'S FAIR.

E. F. PARKER.

S. BURROWS,

GENERAL AGENT

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Pure Quills

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone).

To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

For the third year in succession the death rate has exceded the birth rate in France. The cause of this is well-known and the fact is an indication of a moral and physical weakness that makes impossible of realization the French dream of revenge for Sedan.

Births.

In Stirling, on March 18th, the wife of Mr. GEO. H. CONLEY, of a daughter.

In Huntingdon, on March 13th, the wife of WM. GALLAGHER, of a daughter.

Married.

At the Manse, Stirling, on March 12, 1894, by Rev. J. M. Gray, Mr. ROBERT BLAKELY, of Madoc township, and Miss MINNIE WOOD, of Huntingdon.

At the Methodist parsonage, West Huntingdon, on March 14, 1894, Mr. MATTHEW W. EMERSON, to MAGGIE, daughter of GEORGE ROLLINS, Esq., all of Huntingdon township.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 18 to 20c.
Eggs, 12c. to 12c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF SUBscriber, Lot 18, 8th Con. Rawdon, on or about 1st of December last, one Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

March 6th, '94. WILLIAM HURST.

NOTICE of PROPOSED BY-LAW

TAKE NOTICE THAT THE COUNCIL OF the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, in compliance with application made to them in that behalf, intend to pass a by-law at a meeting of the said Council, to be held at the Town Hall in said Township, on the 7th day of May 1894, commencing at 10 o'clock, a.m., to close the road running across the southwest quarter of Lot No. 24 in the 4th concession of said Township of Rawdon, and now used as a public road.

G. D. WIGGINS, Tp. Clerk.

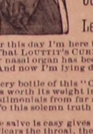
Dated at Springbrook, March, 18, 1894.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.

TRADE MARK.



Pro Bono Publico.

Friends,
Neighbors,
Countrymen,
Lend me your ears

For this day I'm here to tell
That LOUTTIT'S CURE has made me well.
My nasal organ has been released,
And now I'm lying down in peace.

Every bottle of this "Cure" I hold
Is worth its weight in beaten gold.
Testimonials from far and near
To this solemn truth declare.

The salve is easy gives no pain,
Clears the throat, the head and brain;
If the disease is of long duration,
Follow up the application.

Have faith and patience
And I'm bound to say
Your sad complaint
Will pass away.

Sold by all druggists—50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

HARDWARE!

A FULL LINE OF

DAIRY PAILS,

MILK CANS & PANS,

SAP BUCKETS and SPOUTS,

BOTTOM PRICES.

SPRINGS, AXLES, BUGGY WHEELS,

BUGGY TOPS,

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Horse Clippers, Paints and Oils,

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A **Handbook** of Information concerning **Patents** and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the **Scientific American**, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. **$3** a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO. NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, MR. CHARLES HENDERSON, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you sample.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

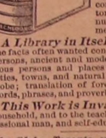
C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

IMPORTER.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.



The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—
This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—
It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

☞ Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

☞ Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

$1.00 per year.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1894.

Vol. XV, No. 29.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for		
	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 1 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

J. EARL HALLIWELL B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.

Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

FLINT & McCAMON.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES Public, &c. Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates and no Commission Charged.

Offices—City Hall, Belleville.

JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. MCCAMON.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates. Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

STIRLING L. O. L. No. 110,

Meets in their Lodge Room, McKee Block, on the

First TUESDAY of Every Month,

at 8 o clock, p. m.

CHAS. MCGEE, *Rec. Sec.* JAMES MONTGOMERY, W. M.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S., Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in Highest Honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.

Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations a specialty.

All calls day or night. Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.

Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, that is, if Low Prices are the right thing. We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

There is Something About Our Hats

that the people seem to like. Our window is not large enough to show all the different samples and styles, so if there is anything you want and not in the window, just step inside. We have it.

OUR ENGLISH RUBBER GOODS

are of the very best. We are offering a RUBBER COAT, (guaranteed)

FOR $7.00.

The like never heard of before.

Anything and everything can be had in Men's Furnishing line at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

Fire! Water! Smoke!

A heading like this attracts your attention, and that is what we want it to do. But we have no Goods of this kind to offer you.

All our stock is Fresh, Clean and New, and at prices as low as possible.

TWEEDS, SHIRTINGS, COTTONS, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELETTES, PRINTS,

and in fact everything in

DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, MILLINERY, CROCKERY and GROCERIES.

Be sure and see our stock and prices before you buy elsewhere, as we are bound to sell, for we don't believe in carrying anything over, if price will sell them.

Call early and often.

Butter and Eggs in exchange. Cash paid for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

BOOTS & SHOES.

OUR SPRING STOCK

Of FINE BOOTS and SHOES in Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear is now open for inspection. It will pay you to call and inspect them before purchasing elsewhere.

Eggs taken in exchange for Boots. Five per cent. discount allowed for spot cash on any article from $1.00 and over.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

Change of Firm

Sale will Continue until the 1st day of May.

:o:

Since sale was first announced we had to take into stock over $5000 worth of

New DRY GOODS and CLOTHING.

The Stock is too large for the Cash Capital of the intended purchasers, and must be still reduced.

Help us in this reduction and we will give you great Bargains.

Great sale of DRESS GOODS for this week and next.

We have a good stock of CLOTHS, and a first class Cutter.

J. PATERSON,

SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVLLE.

WANTED!

A quantity of Small Peas and Spring Wheat. Must be good samples, suitable for seed.

We have proven conclusively, on our own farm, that it pays to feed

OILCAKE.

It is the experience of all who have used it. Why not do likewise? The Correct place to buy is at

J C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS, BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Overcoats for Men and Boys.

All the new spring styles at the Oak Hall, Belleville. You could not possibly obtain anything better in quality, fit, finish and style, if the overcoat had been made expressly for you, and the prices are about 100 per cent. lower than the tailor would charge. We could not afford to make such statements if we were not able to prove them to you.

The Women's Missionary Society, of Kingston Presbytery, raised $1333 in cash last year and sent 850 pounds of clothing to the Indians in the North West.

Immense damage has been done to crops and fruit trees in the Western States by the recent cold snap. The loss of stock was gr at.

Charles Chamberlain, of Toronto, who personated several persons in the Winnipeg election, was on Saturday sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

The western states were visited by a terrible blizzard last week. In South Dakota the snow was four feet deep on the level, and railway traffic was entirely stopped. Reports from Wyoming, South Dakota and Nebraska state that there was a tremendous fall of snow, and railroad traffic everywhere was delayed. The snow is from four to six feet deep. Stock men fear heavy losses.

A Good Snap.

Berkinshaw & Co., Trenton, find that they have over imports in Black Cashmere Gloves, and have placed on their glove counter, perfect Black Cashmere Gloves, 12 in. long, silk pointed for 15 cts. per pair. All dealers run this line at 20 cts. per pair. Can you make money easier? Just half price, many other lines sold the same way. Drive down this spring.

Ten thousand pounds of dynamite exploded last Friday at the Acme Powder Company's works, fourteen miles from Pittsburg, Pa. Five buildings with the machinery were blown to atoms and the force of the explosion was felt for ten miles. Windows were broken and houses in the villages for ten miles around rocked as though an earthquake had taken place. Five people working at the mill perished.

There is a large amount of counterfeit silver now in circulation in Canada. Of late the counterfeiting of silver coins of all denominations from dollars to dimes has increased to an alarming extent, and the government secret service seems powerless to prevent it. The low price of bullion is given as an explanation. The counterfeiters can put exactly the same amount of silver in their coins as is used in those turned out at the mints and still realize a profit of 75 to 100 per cent. The counterfeit coins have the same fineness and weight as the genuine article and ring as true. The most skillful expert would have difficulty in detecting the bogus from the genuine coin. Counterfeits can afford to be honest and still reap a handsome profit.

Good Shirts For 25c.

Do not think because we are selling flannelette shirts at the above low price that they are 'no good.' Every one who has seen them express their surprise that any store can sell such a wonderful shirt for 25c. Such bargains the Oak Hall, Belleville, are always giving and we are glad to be able to say, "The public appreciate our low prices."

THE DOMINION BUDGET

Hon. G. E. Foster Submits the New Revised Tariff.

WILL STAND BY PROTECTION.

Many Features of the Tariff Undergo a Revision—Change From Specific to Ad Valorem Duties—The Duty Cut on Farm Implements.

OTTAWA, March 28.—Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Finance, delivered his annual budget speech in the House yesterday. He made a five-hour speech, reviewing the past results of the National Policy, and declaring that it was the intention of the Government to adhere strictly to their policy of protection.

The tariff as revised embraces many changes in the schedule of dutiable goods, the most noticeable feature being their change from specific to ad valorem duties.

In regard to a few of the more important items the tariff now stands as follows:

Hay, $2 per ton.

Barley, 15 cents per bushel.

Wheat, new, 15 cents per bushel; old, same.

Wheat flour, new, 75 cents per barrel; old, same.

Coal, bituminous, 60 cents per ton of 2,000 pounds; old, 60 cents per ton.

Petroleum, coal, shale or ignite, costing more than 30 cents per gallon, 25 per cent.

Lumber and timber, further manufactured than rough, sawn or hewn, 20 per cent.; old, 20 per cent.

Tea, when not imported direct without transhipment from the country of growth and production, 10 per cent; sweetened, 5 cents.

All sugar above No. 16 Dutch standard in color, and all refined sugars of whatever kinds, grades, or standards, 64-100 cents per pound.

Twine for harvest binders, of hemp, jute, manilla, or sisal, and of manilla and sisal mixed, new, 12 1-2 per cent.; old, 12 1-2 per cent.

Portable machines, portable steam threshers and separators, horse powers, portable saw mills and planing mills and parts thereof, in any stage of manufacture, 30 per cent.; old, 35 per cent.

Mowing machines, self-binding harvesters, harvesters without binders, binding attachments, reapers, sulky and walking ploughs, harrows, cultivators, and horse rakes, 20 per cent.; old, 35 per cent.

PROHIBITIONISTS AT OTTAWA.

Sir John Thompson Asked to Pass a Prohibitory Measure.

OTTAWA, March 28.—The Railway Committee room of the House of Commons was packed to the doors yesterday morning with prohibition delegates from all parts of the Dominion, who had come to Ottawa to interview the Government, first on the question of passing a prohibition liquor law and secondly on the French treaty which they wish the Government to refuse to ratify. Precisely at 12 o'clock Sir John Thompson and some of the other Ministers arrived in the room. Sir John asked to be allowed to say a few words. He regretted the absence of the Minister of Finance, who was engaged on his budget speech. All the other Ministers who possibly could do so were in attendance. He did not know how much he would be able to offer the delegates.

Sir John Thompson at the outset said that no prohibition act will be passed this session. To be frank he would have to say that much. It will be impossible for any government to decide between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock how to provide for the displacement of some $9,000,000 in the tariff of the country, as they all knew that the Minister of Finance was to deliver his budget speech then. He would say this much for the present, and as to the future he would frankly say he would give no pledge at all. He then spoke of the work the Royal Commission was doing and said that the Government would be actuated to some extent by the information thus obtained. An interim report would soon be laid before Parliament, and a final report before the session closed. He might give a pledge through which he might afterwards walk with any certainty, but such was not his method. He could say no measure would be introduced which had not been thoroughly matured. Messrs. Bowell and Tupper agreed with what Sir John Thompson said.

THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Motion to Do Away With the Numbered Ballot Defeated.

TORONTO, March 28.—In the Local House yesterday the following bills passed through committee:

Respecting mortgages and sales of personal property.—Mr. Gibson of Hamilton.

To establish a provincial park at Rondeau.—Mr. Hardy.

To facilitate the administration of justice in the Rainy River district.—The Attorney General.

To extend the power of the High Court in respect of granting maintenance to infants.—The Attorney General.

Mr. Whitney presented a motion for the discontinuance of the numbered ballot in elections of members to the Legislative Assembly. The motion was lost on division, Messrs. McNaughton and McCallum voting with the Government.

Shot His Former Employes.

ROME, March 28.—The director and secretary of the Bessemer Mounsale, in this city, were attacked in their offices yesterday by a man who had just been dismissed from employment as hotel porter. The director was shot and seriously injured with a revolver and the secretary was stabbed with a knife. The man then turned the revolver against himself and blew out his brains.

A Fatal Duel.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., March 28.—At Fleming, Wayne county, Henry Collins and Hoke Napier quarrelled and pulled revolvers. A dozen shots were fired. Collins' heart was pierced by a bullet and he died instantly. Napier was shot in the bowels and lived but two hours. Both men leave families.

Supporter of Rosebery Elected.

LONDON, March 28.—The election in the Hawick district of Scotland, necessitated by Mr. Thomas Shaw's acceptance of the office of Solicitor-General for Scotland, was held yesterday and resulted in the return of Mr. Shaw over Mr. McLeod Fullerton, Q.C., Liberal-Unionist.

Lumber Mill Blows Up.

RICHMOND, Ky., March 28.—The lumber and supply mill of Richardson & Co., at Conway, near here, was blown up by an explosion of engine boiler. Richardson and his partner were fatally injured.

Professor Jones, an Englishman, perished in a snow storm on Friday night near Portage la Prairie.

The early fruit and vegetable crops of the lower Mississippi Valley have been greatly damaged by frost.

NEW TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words for Busy Readers.

Reports of the Newfoundland seal fishery are very discouraging.

Lady Macpherson, of Toronto, died on Friday in San Remo, Italy.

Mickey Jones, the well-known baseball player of Hamilton, is dead.

An agitation has been started in New York against the States' treaty with Russia.

Smallpox has broken out among the Chinese in the bonded warehouse at Vancouver.

Sir Robert Prescott Stewart, professor of music at Dublin University, died Sunday of apoplexy.

Anarchists from New York are exciting the striking silk weavers at Paterson, N.J., to violence.

Ireland has won the International Rugby football championship, defeating England, Scotland and Wales.

The Bay of Quinte is clear of ice. This is the earliest opening of navigation on the bay in thirty years.

Sen. Fernandez Leale, Mexico's Minister of Public Works, has been stricken blind as a result of overwork.

Chatham Council has refused to take action on a request from 400 citizens that a curfew bell be established.

The Australian colonizing scheme in Paraguay has collapsed, owing to the promoters' scarcity of funds.

W. T. Levy, of Texas, has been appointed United States Commissioner of Immigration at Quebec and Halifax.

Another colony of several thousand Mormons will emigrate from Utah to the Degolade district, Mexico, next fall.

Walter Reynolds, clerk for John Watt & Co., Uxbridge, committed suicide by hanging in that town on Monday evening.

It is said Howard Gould, third son of the dead millionaire, will marry Miss Tyler, an actress in Frohman's company.

Representative Chickering, of Oswego, has introduced a bill in the House at Washington for retaliation against Canada.

Near Roseville, Wis., a double tragedy occurred on Monday, James Mullen shooting his wife and himself. Cause, family troubles.

The appointment of Mr. Duncan McGibbon, of Milton, to be county judge of Peel, vice Judge Scott, resigned, was gazetted Saturday.

At San Francisco on Friday morning a branch of the San Francisco Savings Union was robbed. The cashier was shot and killed.

Twenty men and women were arrested in various parts of New York City on Friday charged with plying the vocation of abortionists.

A London correspondent in Santander says thirty persons were killed by the explosion in the hold of the sunken steamer Cabo Machichaco.

Prussia is about to follow Bavaria's example, and pass a law forbidding the use of carrier pigeons without a license from the Government.

A Chicago despatch says transcontinental passenger traffic is now more demoralized than it has ever been and that rates will not be restored on April 1.

Charles Chamberlain, of Toronto, who personated several persons in the Winnipeg election, was on Saturday sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

Martinez Campos, the Spanish commander, has been offered a title and a pension as a reward for his services in the recent troubles in Morocco, both of which he has declined.

Hamilton City Council on Monday night refused to issue $12,000 debentures for a collegiate institute site, but granted the School Board's request for $40,000 for two new public schools.

At a meeting under the auspices of the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association, held in London on Monday, a resolution in favor of returning to the call system of selling cheese was carried.

Thos Higgins, a Chicago murderer, was hanged on Friday. A large mob made a demonstration at the gaol door against Prendergast, the murderer of Carter Harrison, whose execution was postponed on Friday for two weeks.

A public meeting was held in St. Catharines on Friday, at which resolutions protesting against the closing down of the old Welland Canal were passed, and a delegation appointed to go to Ottawa and interview the Government.

An Kemptville on Monday four men who were erecting a dam were thrown into the water. Edward Jones, aged 70, was drowned, and the others were only rescued after heroic efforts by a number of men who witnessed the accident.

The Governments of Great Britain, the United States and Italy have unitedly recommended to the Government of Brazil that a humane course be adopted in regard to the insurgent refugees who have shelter on board the Portuguese warships.

A terrible blizzard raged in Manitoba on Saturday night. During the storm Prof. Jones, an English gentleman of Portage la Prairie lost his way and perished in the storm, being found some hours afterwards. His companion was compelled to leave him to save himself.

Three Arctic expeditions will start from Newfoundland during the coming summer—one to relieve Lieut. Peary, another to search for the exploring party which was lost with the steamer Ripple last year, and the third to explore for the United States Government.

The worst blizzard of the winter struck Marquette, Mich., on Saturday. The mercury dropped 20 degrees. The wind blew almost a hurricane and much damage resulted. Reports from other towns in Upper Michigan show that the gale and blizzard was general.

Mr. A. T. Lane of Montreal was on Friday elected President of the Canadian Wheelmen's Association, defeating Dr. Doolittle by eleven in a poll of over 1,500 votes. The Dominion Day race meet will be held in Montreal. No change was made in the status of racing men.

The Tele o Commercial says a suit will this week be entered by the American Electric Company against the Bell Telephone Company. It is claimed that the Bell company have appropriated the multiple switchboard, which is the patent of Martin J. Carney, formerly of Toledo.

At Wheatland, Pa., Sunday morning, Wm Laird's house and three adjoining dwellings were destroyed by fire. After the fire Laird's body was found among the debris. Mr. Laird was supposed to have considerable money in the house, and it is generally believed that Laird was murdered and robbed and the house burned to cover the crime.

The attempt on Saturday of deputy sheriffs of Brooklyn to prevent the employes of the city railroad at New Town caused trouble. In anticipation of a fight the wires were charged with electricity. Deputy Sherriff Mayer, in attempting to arrest one of the men, was seriously horrored by a live wire, applied to his neck by the men, who wore rubber gloves.

Reports from various parts of Canada and United States show that the cold wave of the fore part of this week has had a very disastrous effect on fruit trees and growing crops.

TERRIBLE DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

The Wife and Daughter of a Georgia Man Murders Him With an Axe.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 26.—A special from Homer, Banks county, says that J. F. Willis was killed last week by his daughter Lillian and his wife. The news of the tragedy did not leak out for several days when a son, Francis, 11 years old, told it to some neighbors. Daughter and mother were arrested, taken to Homer and given a preliminary trial.

The boy testified that his father came home from work about dark and, setting his bottle of whiskey upon the cupboard, called for his supper. After beginning to eat his meal a difficulty arose between the father and mother, but the former sat down on a chair before the fire when Lillian, about 15 years of age, struck him with an axe, cutting a gash in his skull.

Rising up and screaming Willis threw back his head, and the mother took the axe from the girl and cut him across the throat with it.

The girl says she struck the blow with the axe after having cut her father's throat with a razor while he was choking her mother to death. Her plea was that she did the deed to save her mother's life. The jury acquitted the girl.

The C. P. R's New Line.

MONTREAL, March 26.—A railroad scheme is afoot which the Canadian Pacific is very closely connected, which has been buried for many years, has been revived by the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Angle case. It involves a new line in Canadian Pacific connection which will be an important factor in the western situation of the road, if the reports are true and the project is brought to a head successfully. New York and Washington capitalists, with the support, it is said, of the Canadian Pacific together with William R. Chadsey, whose father got possession of the old Wisconsin Central in 1863 under foreclosure proceedings, have put new life into the old Superior Air Line scheme. The original articles were filed in 1893, and it is claimed that the angle decision puts beyond dispute the question that the Wisconsin State Legislature had no right to abrogate the contract between the original company and the State for construction of the road. The people interested assert that they are prepared to show that the act of abrogation was obtained by bribery. The capital stock of the company will be $4,000,000 and the principle office will be in Chicago.

Drowned in the Niagara River.

NIAGARA, Ont., March 24.—A sad drowning accident occurred near here on Thursday in which Charlie O'Neil, a young Englishman, living on the River road, lost his life. It seems that O'Neil crossed the river on Wednesday and when he was within about fifty yards of the Canadian shore he became fast in the ice, much of which was running at the time. It is supposed that he left the boat and tried to crawl ashore, as marks of his feet and fingernails were plainly visible in the ice to a searching party who, seeing the empty boat, tried to reach it. O'Neil was about 20 years of age without any friends in this country.

Killed in a Smashup.

SUNBURY, March 24.—The express train east from Winnipeg on the Canadian Pacific railway ran off the track on Thursday, one mile from Carlisty, a small place thirty miles west of here. A broken rail was the cause. Three or four cars were turned over. Two men were killed and one was slightly injured. Though there were quite a number of other passengers, they escaped injury. The dead men were lumbermen just coming home from the winter's work in the camps. One had a cheque for $180 and the other for $90.

An Expensive Postage Stamp.

WOOLER, Ont., March 26.—A case was tried here on Saturday, the outcome of which ought to serve as a warning to those who attempt to put old postage stamps to a dishonest use. Information was laid by by T. H. Malaron, assistant postoffice inspector of Kingston, charging Jas. Gibson, sr., of Stockdale, with being a party to the use, for the purpose of payment, of a postage stamp, which had been before used, with intent to defraud. Defendant was fined $20 and costs or 60 days.

Arrested for Winking.

ATLANTA, March, 26.—Abraham Walker of Western Georgia, M. C. A. delegate to the state convention, was arrested, handcuffed and dragged to prison on Saturday charged with winking at a well known society belle. The cause for the arrest was discovered that the wrong man had been arrested. The case caused a great sensation among the delegates to the convention now in session.

The Fee System Commission.

TORONTO, March 26.—Chancellor Boyd, president of the Court of Appeal; Chief Justice Hon. John Beverley Robinson, of Toronto; Thomas Brooke, of Brantford township; John J. Hobson, of Guelph township, and John J. Mason, of Hamilton, have been appointed a commission by the Ontario Government to look into and ascertain all facts bearing upon the different views on the question of salary or fees to provincial county officials.

An Aeronaut Drowned.

CANNES, March 26.—Captain Wilson, an aeronaut, went up in a balloon yesterday from a spot near the seashore. After ascending about 300 feet the balloon was caught in a strong wind and was blown seaward. Wilson opened the valve, but was apparently unable to close it as he neared the surface of the water. The balloon dropped into the water and the sea and Wilson was drowned.

Liquor Men Anxious.

TORONTO, March 26.—There is considerable uneasiness among wholesale liquor men over the tariff announcements. They think that the duties on other lines will be reduced and the difference made up by an advance on liquors. Although nothing has been heard regarding the new tariff, yet the report that there will be an advance in liquors has caused considerable anxiety on the part of importers.

A Waterloo Farmer's Heavy Loss.

WATERLOO, March 26.—A barn belonging to Andrew Groff, about one and a half miles from here, was completely burned. All the grain, implements, pigs and poultry were also burned. The cattle were saved. Insured in Mennonite Insurance Co.

Prohibition in Carolina.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A special from Charleston, S.C., says: The whiskey constabulary of Charleston are having their own way now and are going into private houses indiscriminately, insulting the residents and ridiculing people.

Raised to a Judgeship.

OTTAWA, March 26.—The appointment of Duncan McGibbon, of Milton, to the county judgeship of Peel, vice Judge Scott, resigned, was gazetted on Saturday.

Wolves are apparently still fairly plentiful in Ontario. During the past year the Ontario Government has paid out $556 in bounties for the destruction of these "varmints."

T. G. CLUTE.

MILL STREET, STIRLING.

We were obliged to disappoint a great many customers last Saturday, through some of our goods not arriving. This is all right now. Money values are big at this store.

All Wool Tweeds at 35c.

Wide Width Table Linens, 25c.

Turkey Red Tabling at 35c.

Cottonade, 12½c.

See our 7c. Cotton, the widest width.

Flannelette only 10c.

Good Shirtings, 8c.

Beautiful Veiling, 5c.

Ladies' Under Vests, 5c.

Men's Heavy Working Shirts, 45c.

All Wool Serge Dress Goods, double fold, 25c.

A full line of Braids and Laces for Dress Trimming.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, 25, 30, 35, 40c.

Boys' Suits, $1.75.

Waterproof Collars, in Boys' and Men's sizes, 10c.

GROCERIES.

26 lbs. Sugar, $1.00.

20 lbs. best Currants, $1.00.

The biggest money's worth in Tea in the county for 25c. Ask for it.

Ram Lals pure India Tea. Try it.

Highest price paid for Eggs, Butter, etc.

Craige's Old Stand.

T. G. CLUTE.

About Light Overcoats.

When you see the beautiful and perfect fitting light overcoats the Oak Hall, Belleville, are selling for $10, don't be among those that will say,—"If I had known that I could have got as nice a coat as that ready-made, I would never have paid $20 for mine to order." Remember $10 clear save is a pretty nice thing these days. Don't be foolish now about this thing.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Incandescent lamps now sell for twenty-five cents apiece.

Magneto and automatic telephones are now coming to the front.

Italian fire engines are supplied with hose fitted with electric wires, so that the firemen handling the hose can communicate with those at the engine.

On January 26, we are told, the Heilmann electric locomotive was tried between Havre and Paris, drawing thirteen cars at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour.

Electric headlights for railway locomotives are coming into general use. The Southern Pacific railroad has already equipped many of its engines with the new headlight.

It is reported that the Thomson-Houston company is in negotiations with the Belgian inventors (Messrs. Lagrange and Hoho) of an electric welding process for the purchase of the patent rights of France.

There are now in the United States more than three hundred mining companies making use of electricity for light and power. About one third of the gross amount of copper refined in this country is now treated by electrolytic processes.

St. Mary's falls, Michigan, is now being utilized for electric power production, the power being transferred to the Sault by wire. A new flouring mill will be run by electricity, and it is contemplated to use electric power in the iron mines.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

The Canadian Pacific railway report for 1893 shows that the net earnings were $7,946,000, a decrease of $675,000.

Bethlehem Iron company has increased its capital from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000 to provide for extensions of plant.

Reports from United States consuls at various foreign ports show an increasing demand for American flour and wheat abroad.

The number of furnaces in blast in Belgium at the commencement of January, 1894, was 26, while there were 16 furnaces out of blast at the same date.

American Tobacco company reports for the year 1893 net earnings $4,304,467, against $4,739,301 in 1892, and surplus after dividends $1,212,607, against $1,612,501.

Mobile reports the export lumber trade there is increasing, and that mills working "are having all that they can do to supply the demand, vessels often having to wait for cargoes."

The Metropolitan Telephone company, of New York city, who are licensed under the Bell Telephone company, are now offering their Bell Telephone instruments for sale at $1.25 each.

NAMES FOR GIRL BABIES.

Susan is Hebrew, a lily.

Alma is Latin, the kindly.

Rachel is Hebrew, the lamb.

Margaret is Greek, the pearl.

Clara is Latin, the bright one.

Adeline is German, the princess.

Eunice is Greek, the fair victory.

Minnie is a diminutive of Margaret.

Ruth is Hebrew, and means beauty.

Sophia is Greek, and means wisdom.

Florence is Latin, the blooming one.

Agatha is a Greek name, the good one.

Arabella is Latin, the beautiful altar.

Rosamond is Saxon, the rose of peace.

Lucy is the feminine of the Latin Lucius.

Edith and Editha are Saxon, happiness.

Louisa is German, the feminine of Louis.

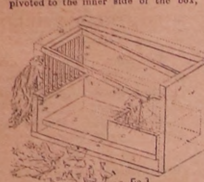
Esther is a Hebrew word, meaning secret.

Sarah, the Hebrew name, means princess.

AGRICULTURAL.

An Improved Nest-Box.

This improved nest box will close automatically when the hen gets upon her nest, and will open in the same manner when the fowl wishes to leave, whereby a setting hen may be protected from annoyance from other fowls or animals prone to annoy hens while hatching or laying. It consists of a box, A, having one end half closed by a board, B, and provided with a nest-box, C, affixed to a pivoted bottom-board, D, vibrating on a wire rod or stud, a, having its bearings in the side of the box. The nest-box is connected by means of links, b, shown in dotted lines, with two levers, E, pivoted to the inner side of the box, as



shown at c. A cross-piece, G, unites the ends of the levers, and is provided with wire rods, d, forming a grating, which from the weight of the parts in front of the pivots, c, falls, leaving the entrance to the box open. The grate-rods enter holes in the strip, H, affixed to the board, B. When the hen gets upon the nest in the nest-box her weight causes the long arms of the levers to be raised (the parts being proportioned with that object), which brings the grate-rods up, thus closing the entrance, I, and excluding the other fowls or such animals as are liable to give annoyance to the setting fowl. When the fowl attempts to leave the nest she will instinctively proceed toward the lighted entrance, and in so doing her weight will be transferred to the bottom-board, D, in a part of the pivot, a, which will cause the grating to fall, and thus permit her egress. The lid of the box is hinged for the purpose of rendering the nest-box conveniently accessible to any person wishing to gather the eggs. This device is more curious than practical.

Sunlight for Butter.

Among the modern and "improved" appliances for the dairy there has been no provision made for the use of sunlight in coloring butter. Every farmer's wife who has set milk in shallow pans in a dark cellar when it was too hot or too cold to set it above ground knows that the cream is not as yellow on such milk as on that fully exposed to the light. The direct rays of the sun would in some cases partially melt the cream and give it an old and unpleasant flavor, but light will improve its color almost as much as it will that of vegetable growth. On this subject, Prof. Henry E. Alward, in Hoard's Dairyman, says: Divide any lot of milk from stabled cows and put in cans or crocks in the same creamer or spring-house, leaving half closely covered and the other half open and exposed to light and the butter made from cream of the latter will usually be a very perceptibly deeper shade than from the former. A greater contrast will be found from comparing butter from two lots of shallow-set milk, one lot being closely covered, and this I suppose to be from exposure to light of a larger proportion of milk surface. Still greater will be the contrast in the shade of the butter product when half the milk is deep-set and covered and half shallow set and exposed to light. And, according to my observation, especially with shallow-set milk in winter, the stronger the light upon the milk while creaming the deeper this natural butter color. So I want my dairy-room or my spring-house well lighted, as well as my cow stable, getting as much light as possible, consistent with proper temperature. Window glass kept clean is cheaper than butter color, and far less objectionable to those who carry their ideas of adulteration to such extremes.

Lice on Fowls.

A poultry-man writes to Farm Life that fully nine tenths of the diseases from which fowls suffer are simply and solely caused by vermin. Careful investigation has established this as a fact. The comb of a fowl may be considered as its health indicator. The first intimation a close observer of his flock has, is the condition of the comb. Comparatively few birds in their natural, wild state die of disease. They have certain ways to keep themselves free from lice; 50 are not crowded in a space where 25 should be; nature's (bird) laws are not transgressed, and they thrive in health. With domestic fowls it is different; they are crowded together, become lousy, and get the "cholera," roup, canker and various soforths—none of which would they have if lice were not preying on their bodies—unless it is roup, which is caused by several things.

To avoid many of these troubles, watch your poultry, and the first time you see a hen moping around or refusing to eat, or one with feathers rumpled up, or comb looking dark blue at the end, pick her up and look for bugs. You will find them. Grease her well (with an ointment made of lard and sulphur) under the wings and over the vent and on the head. Perhaps if you examine the roosts in the hen-house by taking them up and looking on the under side wherever the ends of the roosts rest on anything, you will be astonished to find the numerous little red lice congregated there. These may be termed the chinch of the hen-house, as they torment the fowls at night and return to their hiding place before the fowls leave the roosts. The roosts should be frequently washed on all sides with coal oil.

Regular Feeding.

The time of year has arrived when farm horses are worked to their fullest capacity. Those on the average farm soon run down in flesh under the continued pressure of Spring work. This is not so much the result of work itself as a lack of proper care and timely attention. A horse is like a man in many particulars, says a correspondent. There is scarcely any limit to a man's capacity for reasonable labor if he has plenty of suitable food and drink at the right time and a good place to sleep. So it is with horses. Give them good food at the right time. It is not necessarily heavy feeding, but a horse must not feel badly, as he will if he is half his time expecting food and water that does not come. Let them know when to expect it, and never fool them, and when night comes they can get a good rest, and the next day are fresh as a daisy. Many horses are kept in almost constant physical distress for the want of water alone. Of course such animals run down in flesh. A medium feed of oats and corn, a good bed, the animal kept clean, will enable him to do a great deal of work and not lose much flesh—some even gain under it. A horse enjoys a rubbing as a man does his bath. It thrives on it.

Farm Notes.

Don't go security for the man who lets his gate swing on one hinge.

Filled cheese are as great an abomination and curse to legitimate dairying as is oleomargarine.

In these days of close competition, intelligent labor is the only kind that can be made highly profitable.

While the sleds are in use paint and overhaul the wagons, top boxes and all. Any loose bolts and other iron work that is faulty get the smith to fix at once. Neat vehicles are an indication of good sense and thrift.

Little cheeses and cheeses that are mellow of skin and mild of flavor sell well. Almost any family with a small herd of cows may acquire a local reputation for such a product that will call for more than they can produce and at prices that pay far better than the best butter.

The low price of oats is due to the fact that they can be so easily grown. They are sown in the West especially on fall-plowed land, or after corn without any spring plowing. If the season is favorable this easily produces a good crop. But when we consider what the oats take from the soil, it is found that this easily-grown crop is very nearly the most expensive that the farmer can sow. Oat roots fill the soil much more thoroughly than does any other spring grain, not excepting wheat. The oat leaf is not broad, and if it were the plant is not one of the kind to extract from the air the nitrogenous elements with which the grain is filled. We do not wonder, therefore, that many Eastern farmers are dropping oats out of the rotation. If it is not convenient for them to buy what oats they feed, they can grow enough for home use. But for most kinds of stock a mixture of oil meal with ground corn furnishes the oat ration in a much cheaper form than it can be got in the oat grain.

The complaint that the cream has a bitter taste, and that butter made from it is poor flavored, may perhaps be due to the feed. In thin-seeded clover fields there is often a good deal of ragweed with the clover, and when both are made into hay the cow cannot separate them as she will when eating at pasture. There should be no kind of vegetables stored in or near a room where milk is set for cream. Those which do not give off a strong odor may, when their bacteria have worked in the cream, be quite as offensive as any. To most people there is no odor from potatoes unless some of them are rotting, but a bushel of potatoes in a cellar has been known to do far more damage to cream and butter than the worth of the tubers. Another important point is not to keep cream long before churning it. Because it takes longer to get a churning in winter is one chief cause of poor winter butter. Stir the cream once a day and churn at least as often as once a week. Keeping cream cold does not prevent bacteria from thriving in it if the air surrounding it is impure, but with a well-ventilated milk room not exposed to any odors from vegetables or from cooking you ought to make good-flavored butter in winter, albeit you cannot expect the color and flavor that come from milk made by cows eating June grass.

FROM OTTAWA.

The Estimates Brought Down.

According to the estimates just tabled by the Finance Minister, the total amount to be voted this year is $21,815,491, which, added to that authorized by statute, $18,222,901, makes a total of $40,038,392, a decrease of $4,485,521. Of the increases the principal ones are public debt (including sinking funds), $302,837; legislation, $195,770; post-office, $90,498. Under the head of decreases are the following: Public works, $705,598; arts, agriculture and statistics, $92,550; and miscellaneous, $75,360.

The following are the appropriations for public buildings in Ontario: Toronto drill hall, $15,000; Smith's Falls post-office, custom house, etc., $16,000; Picton post-office, custom house, etc., $10,000; Dominion public buildings, renewals, improvements, repairs, etc., $25,000.

Following are the appropriations for Ontario harbors and rivers: Kingston harbor, $6,000; Port Hope, repairs to piers, $2,500; river Ottawa, improvement of steamboat channel through Narrows at Petewawa above Pembroke, $4,000; Southampton, repairs to breakwater and landing piers, $1,000; Thornbury, $2,500; Hamilton harbor dredging, $6,000; Port Albert, dredging and extension of piers, $10,000; Goderich harbor, piers and repairs, $33,000; Port Rowan wharf, $5,300; Owen Sound harbor, dredging, $5,000; Belleville harbor, $3,000; Cobourg, repairs to breakwaters, $1,000; Dyer's Bay, wharf extension, 3,500; general repairs, harbor, river and bridge works, $5,000.

The amounts to be voted for the construction of canals are as follows: Soulanges, $750,000; Cornwall, $450,000; Rapide Plat, $100,000; Galops, $150,000; Sault Ste. Marie, $200,000; Lachine, $115,000; Lake St. Louis, $125,000; Trent, $73,000.

In addition there are a number of smaller appropriations, the total under this head chargeable to capital being over two millions. Provision to the extent of $200,000 is made for the revision of the Dominion voters' lists this year. Judge Palmer's name appears in the pension list for $2,666. The defences of Esquimalt, for which $105,000 was voted last year, will next year cost $127,500. The imperial authorities contribute a large amount of the cost of the works and buildings.

THE CHAMELEON.

Some of Its Uncanny Ways Described.

The chameleon craze has reached Toronto, and several Yonge and King street florists have been doing quite a trade in the little reptiles. Very few people however, have as yet had the courage to appear on the street wearing a chameleon, so that the fad is likely to be short-lived even in Toronto, where society folks will undergo a good deal for the sake of being in the fashion. A writer in an American paper thus amusingly tells the story of how they disappeared from the city in which he lived, and it should prove a warning to all. "At one time," the writer says, "the city was alive with them. They were nestling

IN MASCULINE POCKETS,

fettered to tiny chains, and given the freedom of the house; to-day, except for a few wonderfully healthy ones, they are either dead or have disappeared, for they can always get away from wherever they are put in so dexterous a fashion that if a cricket were a chameleon it would turn green with envy. The fate of the lost chameleons is harassing careful housewives, for they fear that if they should have died like rats in a hidden hole, their tiny carcases may emit the odor in the spring of which Florida people complain. There, so they say, the houses are full of them, and one is always likely to splash into the soup tureen from the ceiling. They lash their tiny tails in wrath when driven from the sugar jar, and if you should find a dozen of them squirming out of the bed when you turn down the sheets, that is a very small matter. In some families, where the chameleon craze raged for a week or so, the small reptiles have vanished, leaving their skins behind them, the finest thing imaginable, just like lace, and shed as cleanly as one draws off a kid glove. Some people declare that their invasion is like that of the English sparrows; having once got

HERE THEY WILL STAY

and take possession of the houses like cockroaches; then in street cars and drug store we will find advertised next summer: 'A reliable chameleon exterminator.' The chameleon stories that are floating around town it would take the faculty of a a Dean Swift to recite and a crocodile to swallow. One man tells of a friend who was very short-sighted, who came to dinner. He was very fond of pickles, and when the cucumbers came his way they began to disappear rapidly. The family chameleon was at large on the dinner table, and when it hopped up on the edge of his plate he took it, in the mistiness of his eyesight, for his last pickle, and was about to gulp it down, but fortunately it moved, and he was saved from an awful fate."

Mrs. H. Guptil, a dressmaker, was a witness in the Barth case at Grand Rapids, and she refused to go on with her testimony until one of the lawyers removed the gum he was chewing.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Seven-Bladed Knife.

"Whew!" said Jack as he eyed with hunger and longing the handsome pocket-knife which his uncle was just replacing in his pocket, "ain't that stunning? Wouldn't I like to have one like it, though? Quite a difference." And as he spoke the words of comparison, he drew from his pocket his much-abused, nicked, single-bladed knife, which had been a Christmas present to him only a few months ago.

"I should say there is quite a difference," responded Harry, with a sniff towards Jack's knife. "Maybe when you get to be as old as uncle Raymond, Jack, you can have such a knife as that yourself."

"You'd better believe I will," was Jack's positive assurance.

"Yes," said uncle Raymond, who had been quietly rubbing the blade with his silk handkerchief, and apparently not noticing what the boys were saying, "and you can get it in the same way I got mine, if you choose."

"Why, how was that?" asked both boys in concert.

"Well, I don't mind telling you. It was on the principle that quality is better than quantity. Look there, Jack, your knife is almost as large as mine."

The boys looked perplexed, as though they did not understand their uncle Raymond's remark. Seeing their looks, he proceeded to explain.

"You see,' said he, "it was this way when I was a boy. For a long time I thought the most desirable thing in a pocketknife was size, and when I saw a boy at school with a knife larger than mine, I envied him and did not rest satisfied until I had in some way traded for that knife. Than I was satisfied for a little while, until I saw a larger one, when I wanted to get that; and so kept on until I became the proud owner of the largest knife in the whole neighborhood—an immense hunting knife, which was almost too heavy for my pocket."

"Ho, ho!" laughed Jack, "that reminds me of what father said about Mr. Brown buying land. He first owned a small farm, then bought a larger one, then another adjoining that, another adjoining that, and so kept on buying farm after farm until he owned more land than any other man in the country, but still he was not satisfied."

"No; nor do I suppose I should have been with my pocketknife. If some one had told me that in another town there was a pocketknife as large as a butcher's cleaver, I should have wanted to go straight and trade for that."

"And," broke in Harry, "they say Mr. Brown is going to leave all his land to Frank. Frank was bragging to the boys the other day about what a fine time he would have. He pooh-poohed at the idea of his having to study hard at school. What need would he have for so much education, when he was going to be rich? He guessed he wouldn't have to earn his living by teaching school or keeping books, or anything of that sort. I'd like to be as rich as Frank will be."

"It's the same mistake," said uncle Raymond with a quiet smile. "Quantity can never take the place of quality. The man who looks upon his time and opportunities as mere tools with which he can carve out success in a given time, that is, getting ahead of his fellows, makes the same mistake I did about the pocketknife."

"That isn't telling us, uncle Raymond," suggested Jack, "how you came to get the seven-bladed knife. You've forgotten your story."

"I'm coming to that," said uncle Raymond, "as fast as I can. Now you see that the largest blade in my knife is not more than a fourth as large as Jack's, yet it is plenty large enough for all my uses. There is no use in carrying around a lot of metal in one's pocket merely for the sake of having a larger knife than any one else. Now that's a good deal like Mr. Brown's land, and a great deal like some men's minds. For the sake of having more wealth than somebody else, they load themselves with riches far beyond their wants or uses, and it does nothing but wear them out. There is just about as much real glory in it as there is in lugging around the biggest knife in the school, when one a fourth as large would whittle just as well. The time is coming when a man will be as much ashamed to overload himself with wealth while many of his fellow creatures suffer with want as he ought to be to overload his stomach with food for which he had neither appetite nor digestion."

"But you're not telling us how you got the knife," insisted Jack, who had been looking straight at his uncle during all this conversation, and wondering if it had anything to do with the way he had been heard to openly express himself that he wished to be as rich some day as Frank Brown.

"Yes, I am coming to that," said uncle Raymond. "Now here is another blade," he continued, opening a slender, polished part of the knife not much bigger than a darning needle, "that is a nut pick; I often find it very handy."

"Why!" exclaimed Jack, "I thought a knife was intended to cut, and not to eat nuts with."

"Some people make the same mistake," said uncle Raymond, "in reference to success in life. They think it means just one thing—getting rich—and they narrow it down to that; but my knife, you see, means more than cutting. Here, for instance, is a little gimlet; I found it very handy last winter when I wanted to screw on my skates for the first time. This blade is an awl. I used it the other day to prepare the way for driving a screw without splitting a piece of board, and here is a screw-driver with which I drove it home. You see, I can amuse myself or make myself useful with my knife, even where whittling is forbidden by lack of a stick of the right sort, or the litter the shavings make. Now that is one of the differences between the man whose chief aim in life is getting rich, and the man whose chief aim in life is to be useful and to get knowledge by which he may be of service to himself and others. Stop the first man from the one thing of getting money, and he has nothing with which to employ himself, but the other man has a much wider and higher range of enjoyment. Do you begin to see the difference now between Frank Brown, without an education, and with all his father's money, and Jack Somers, with a knowledge of history and literature and science and medicine or law or some other useful profession, but having to earn what money he needs?"

Jack nodded his head. "I suppose you mean to say, Uncle Raymond," he suggested "that Frank Brown would only be a one-bladed knife, no matter how large the blade was, while Jack Somers would have just as many different blades as he had useful accomplishments, and when one failed him, he could try another."

"Exactly," said Uncle Raymond. "Now I must finish telling you how I got the knife. One day I was showing my rude hunting knife to my grandfather, who, after he had turned it over and looked at it all around, said: "Very good, very good; my boy, provided you are going to make a business of cutting kindlings or brushwood or skinning deer; but none of those things take very much skill. It is better to be a man of many tools than of one, and I promise you that every new tool of which you learn the name and use so as to handle it with care and skill I will get for you."

"After that I went to work learning something else besides whittling. I learned to bore, drill, saw, file and do half a dozen other things, and when the time came for fulfilling the promise, my grandfather, who had recently made a trip to the city, handed me out this beautiful knife with its complete set of tools."

"And I can't do anything but whittle with mine!" said Jack, looking ruefully at his big one-bladed "toad stabber," as Harry called it; "while you can do a dozen things with yours."

"And don't forget, boys, there is as much difference in men as there is in knives," said Uncle Raymond. "A boy may get the idea that money can take the place of character and culture; but it shows he doesn't know the difference between a single bladed knife and one with a set of tools."

"Well," said Jack, speaking half to himself, and as though his mind was fully made up on the subject. "I tell you what; I mean to be a seven-bladed knife, and Frank Brown may be a one-bladed knife if he chooses. I don't believe there is so much in money after all."

"Not half so much in the way of contributing to one's happiness," said Uncle Raymond, by way of a parting remark, "as there is in that cultivation of mind and heart, which brings into play the higher faculties of the nature, such as sympathy, benevolence, faith, courage, self-denial and virtue, each of which is a blade in itself, giving employment and enjoyment when the possession and gratification of mere wealth utterly fails to satisfy."—[New York Observer.

PATAGONIAN BABIES.

The dispensatory of Patagonia know but two remedies for the diseases of children—animal skins and common yellow clay—both to be used at the same time, whether the disease be in the head or feet of the little sufferer.

On being called to see a sick child, the Patagonian doctor takes with him a tight skin bag, opened at the larger end. Clay is plentiful everywhere. While some member of the family makes a thick batter of this yellow earth, the medicine man sits staring at the sick child, or else shakes a painted rattle in an idiotic fashion before the little one's face.

When the plaster of clay is ready the child is smeared from head to foot with it, and then slipped feet first into the bag before mentioned. Should the child cease crying before this proceeding has been carried out, it is thought to be a bad sign; an omen that the devil is still lurking in the child, but is keeping quiet for fear of punishment.

On the other hand, should the child become calm as he is being bagged, the parents and medicine man think that the prince of darkness has left the body in order to escape imprisonment. In the event of this last-named contingency arising, the skin bag is immediately closed and tied. The doctor then opens another bag and throws three pebbles and some serpent's teeth into it. These are well shaken for a moment, the idea being to get the devil to jump into the bag after the charm, whereupon it is instantly closed, tied, and sunk in the nearest body of water.

After this rite has been carried out to the letter, the bag in which the clay-besmeared child has been deposited may be opened. If the little one has not already been smothered through being confined in the bag during the incantations of the medicine man, it is thoroughly washed and wrapped in a clean, warm skin, the hide of a "muley" white bull, killed in the new of the moon being preferable. Strange as it may seem, this treatment usually cures, the water being a prime factor in restoring health, no doubt.

Should death ensue, the doctor tells the bereaved parents that two devils were after the child, and that all the medical science in the world is not equal to the task of coping with two of the imps of the infernal regions.

A Hero.

A party of young men were telling what they would do were they shipwrecked far out upon the sea, and left buffeting with the waves without a plank to assist them.

Each one gave his opinion except Paddy Murphy, who, after being asked for his, replied, "Bad cess to you for a cowardly set of spalpeens, ye'd all be after saving yourself an' not thryin' to save another. Why, it's Paddy Murphy that would swim to shore an' save himself, an' thin swim back an' thry to save another."

The Object in View.

A lazy and loquacious farmer called at a neighbour's house one morning.

"Sit down, sit down!" exclaimed the neighbour.

"I don't know as I ought," replied the farmer, but nevertheless he sat down.

After some talk about the crops, and the value of an adjoining piece of land, the visitor said slowly:

"I don't know as I ought to be sitting here. I came over to see if I could get a ladder—our house is afire."

Literal.

"How does Reggy look in his new overcoat?"
"Out of sight."

MERRY MOMENTS.

Yes, man is the stronger vessel—but he has to be often bailed out.

"After all, free sugar's a bore," as the farmer said when he tapped the maple.

"Are you going to speak to her father?" "I am not. I'm afraid he's going to speak to me."

Haverly—"They say old Soak has water on the brain." Austen—"Then he must have a hole on the top of his head."

Needlers—"What's a bon mot?" Slowitz—"Something you always think of after it's too late to say it."

Ada—"I understand Blanche is to marry into an old family." Ida—"The oldest that was to be had for the money."

She—"I'll never marry a man whose fortune hasn't at least five ciphers in it." He (exultingly)—"Oh, darling, mine's all ciphers."

"Have you read my last poem?" asked the amateur versifier, and the weary critic answered involuntarily: "I hope so."

It seems to me that these "suicide clubs" might be made excellent institutions if the public were allowed to select the members.

My love is like a costly vase
Exhaling perfume on the air,
Tried by the fire of burning love,
Hand-painted, too—well, I declare!

Perhaps there is something in the notion that under the circumstances a particularly bright girl can do without a light in the parlor.

His coffee wasn't settled,
But he didn't fret and stew;
He dare not for his board bill was
In that condition, too.

Hardup—"That man looks as though he had spallpox. I wouldn't touch him for $10." Wigwag—"You probably wouldn't get it if you did.

Lucy—"And you're going to marry that rich old fellow! do you realize what you're doing?" Molly—"Certainly, coining the seniorage!"

"Things are not always what they seem,"
The boarder said in tones of sorrow.
"The cold veal left from yesterday
Makes chicken salad for to-morrow."

Soon will the busy little fly
Improve each shining hour
In spoiling just as many naps
As come within his power.

Miss Lofteigh—"There are some social chasms that cannot be bridged with gold." Mrs. Dowtit—"Yes, but if you have enough of it you can fill them in."

Teacher—"And Lot's wife——" Pupil—"Was turned into a pillar of salt. Say, teacher, that's the first pillar-case mentioned in history, isn't it?"

"Yes, I have bought a piano for my daughter. She will give lessons and so help to keep the wolf from the door." "If the wolf is at all musical in his tastes."

In silence the family are sitting,
Each keeping as still as a mouse,
As they ponder the annual question,
"Is it better to move or clean house?"

"Cholly has such a habit of telling all he knows," said one girl. "Yes," replied the other, "but it wouldn't be so bad if he would only make a point of knowing all he tells."

Jingle, jingle, jingle!
So the poets go;
Not a cent of money—
Only rhymes, you know!

He—"Miss Budd isn't as pretty as she was." She—"That wins my bet." He—"Did you bet that her beauty would fade?" She—"Nope; that you would propose to her and get left."

Mrs. Brown—"There's Mrs. Montmorenci over there. I wonder how she can enjoy the opera. Why, she's as deaf as a post." Mrs. Gray—"But see how elegantly she's dressed."

"How did it happen that Biggs was arrested by an agent for the S.P.C.C.?" "He was caught in the act of abusing his baby." "What was he doing?" "Singing it to sleep."

I tried to kiss a maid last eve,
She tried to break away;
I let her go and now I grieve—
She cut me dead to-day.

De Sapp—"I congratulate you, old fellow. Miss Purky's face is rather plain, but she's worth $200,000." De Muttinedd—"Thanks, dear boy. You are right. It was her figure that attracted me."

Ralph—"Suppose a fellow's best girl gets mad when he asks for a kiss?" Curtis—"Take it without asking." Ralph—"Suppose she gets mad then?" Curtis—"Then he's got some other fellow's girl."

Love often goes where it's sent,
Like the messenger boy you know,
And loses its message often,
And often is just as slow.

"I like to see a man think a good deal of his home," said old Mrs. Jason, "but when he stays out all night to brag about how happy a home he has, I think he is carrying his affection a little too far."

Jappers—"Confound it! This letter from my wife begins 'My ownest, deary hubby.'" Habbers—Why, what's wrong with that?" Jabbers—"That means that in the postscript I'll find a request for a $50 check right away."

First laundress—"Why is it that Mr. Simpson doesn't have his initials marked on his cuffs and collars, do you suppose?" Second laundress—"It may be because his name is Alphonso Spaulding Simpson, possibly."

In a Nebraska Church.—Tenderfoot (as collection is being taken)—"My purse is in my hip pocket." Native—"Better let me pay for us both; a reach in that direction is likely to be misconstrued around this section."

Poet—"I hope you have received the little volume of poems I ventured to send you." Baroness—"Indeed I have—it is charming—I wonder where I have put it." Little Karl—"Under the leg of the table, mamma, to make it steady."

"Dear," asked Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "what does this paper mean by referring to 'the superfluous woman?' What is a superfluous woman?" "In our engagement days," answered Mr. Wickwire, "the superfluous woman was your younger sister."

Detective—"Yes, I've got the description of the missing jewelry written down all right. Now, how much money did the fellows take?" Mr. Billus—"I don't know exactly. Maria, my dear, how much money was there in my pockets last night?"

Expressions of great surprise are hardly in good form, yet when some penniless fellow marries a rich farmer's daughter people may be pardoned for exclaiming "For the land's sake!"

Marie—"Oh, I was so very, very sorry to find you out when I called yesterday." Myrtylla—"I, too, regretted it, of course. But do tell me why you were so very, very sorry." Marie—"Because I'd just seen you enter the house five minutes before."

His Judgment Erred.

"Do you pretend to have as good a judgment as I have?" exclaimed an enraged woman to her husband.

"Well, no," he replied, slowly, "our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared to yours.

According to the Code.

An Irishman in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented, and suggested shillelaghs. "That won't do," said the second "As the challenged party, you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar." Is that so?" returned the Irishman. "Then beggorra, we'll foight wid guillotines."

HOUSEHOLD.

The Little Arm Chair.

Nobody sits in the little arm-chair!
It stands in a corner dim;
But a white-haired mother gazing there,
And yearningly thinking of him,
Sees through the dusk of long ago
The bloom of her boy's sweet face,
As he rocks so merrily to and fro,
With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand,
Sometimes a pencil and slate,
The lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to make;
But she sees the nod of his father's head,
So proud of the little son,
And she hears the word so often said,
"No fear of our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days,
When a child with sunny hair
Was hers to scold, to kiss and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair.
She lost him back in the busy years,
When the great world caught the man,
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a head with a golden gleam
Bent over a pencil and slate.
And she lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm-chair stood just in the way,
The centre of everything.

—[Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's.

A Goodhearted Woman.

Delights to have something pleasant to say. She is slow to believe evil reports and never repeats them. She has the faculty of setting you at your ease and making you feel at home in her company. When you are in trouble, she knows how to say the right thing in the most comforting way, because she speaks out of goodness of heart.

She may not be dressed in silk nor satin, only a plain calico dress and a big, checked apron, when you drop in just a few minutes on your way home. You are feeling down-hearted; your affairs have not turned out to suit you; everything has been so disappointing and you feel almost ready to give up. You pay no attention to what kind of chair you drop into; your thoughts are elsewhere, but that dear woman notices it's a straight-backed one.

"Take this chair, my dear, you'll rest so much better!" she says. You slip into that chair with a sigh, and before you know it you are telling that dear, goodhearted soul how hard you have worked and planned this season and how you had set your heart on getting a china tea set.

"But it's of no use," you say, with a tremor in your voice; "I never shall have anything, I'm sure I don't know what I've done to be used so," and you wipe away a tear.

"Yes, dearie, I know you are disappointed," she says, in a soft motherly voice. "I know you've worked hard and it would have been nice to have the china tea set, but don't despair, the china will come in good season. I know Tom's way well enough to believe he will get it for you as soon as he can spare the money. So, dearie, don't fret, don't. You are well, so is Tom, and baby. If anything was to go wrong with either of them the bits of china would be of little account. Isn't that so, my dear?"

Your heart gives a great throb. She has touched you in a very tender spot, and before you know what you are doing, your little soft palm is laid with a caressing touch on the brown motherly hand that rests on the arm of your rocking chair and you say, as you feel a catch in your breath at the bare thought of anything happening to your loved ones, "Yes, oh, yes! that's so," while the china tea set disappears from your horizon and a feeling of thankfulness steals over you. The conversation drifts to other things, and the dear good soul by and by, asks you if you have seen the latest novel?

You answer, "No."

"Oh, you must read it, dearie, it's so bright, breezy, and helpful. We've got it. I'll lend it to you," and she hurries away to get the book, while you sit feeling rested, wondering how you ever allowed yourself to fret and feel out of sorts for that china tea set.

A few minutes later you rise to leave, and she goes to the door with you, looking every inch a "perfect lady," clear down to the broad hem of her apron as she lays her hand on your shoulder and says how glad she is to see you looking so well and how nice you look in your hat.

That night you meet big, patient, hard-working Tom at the door, as he comes home from his work and you raise yourself on tiptoe so as to get your arms around his neck to give him the kiss that he deserves so much. He presses you close to his big warm heart, whispering in your ear, "God bless my little woman," and you feel so happy and contented as you sit at the tea table with your dear ones beside you that you bless that dear, goodhearted woman and her comforting ways.

Miscellaneous Receipts.

Elegant Slaw Dressing.—Chop cabbage; boil two eggs, slice thin to garnish. In one vessel put ½ cup vinegar, teaspoonful salt, pepper to taste, large spoonful of sugar, ½ teaspoonful of mustard. In another vessel, ½ cup milk, teaspoonful of butter; boil and mix with other and pour over slaw, hot; cover for a few moments.

Scalloped Turkey.—Chop cold Turkey butter a dish, put a layer of bread crumb in the bottom, then a layer of oysters season with butter, salt and pepper, then cover with a layer of turkey. Continu- alternating in this way until the dish is full, having the last layer of crumbs. Pour over the whole a cream sauce made of one tablespoonful of butter, the same amount of flour and a cupful of cream or rich milk. Cover closely and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

Cheese Omelette.—Beat 6 eggs very light, whites and yokes separately. Add to the yokes 1 small cupful of warm milk, salt, and pepper, and lastly and lightly the whites and some rich grated cheese. Have a good-sized lump of butter heating in the frying-pan, and when very hot pour in the mixture, taking care it does not scorch. As soon as it sets, put in the oven covered, and bake about eight minutes. When done, turn over on a hot platter, and serve at once.

Roasted Artichokes.—1 dozen large Jerusalem artichokes, 2 oz butter. Wash, brush, and peel in the usual manner, then trim into the shape of eggs, put the butter in a baking-dish, and when melted, put in the artichokes, and roast for ½ hour either in a Dutch oven, or in an oven; they should be basted frequently, and cooked rather quickly, till of a dark brown color.

Coffee.—Never allow grounds to remain in your pots, but wash and rinse, and turn down to drain. To each tablespoonful of ground coffee allow one coffee cupful of boiling water. Use a small galvanized wire basket to pour coffee through. It will be clear, strong, and fragrant. Never allow to boil after making; it will then be bitter.

Chicken.—Take a spring chicken, joint nicely, roll it in flour, sprinkle with salt and pepper, put into hot meat drippings, or hot butter, in a covered pan, and set in a hot oven. Bake until of a light even brown.

Eggs.—Fry eggs in well-greased iron gem pans, for breakfast, or for garnishing salads, codfish, etc., and set them in a hot oven a few seconds before serving.

Potato Fritters.—Grate four large potatoes, add salt and two well-beaten eggs, into which two tablespoonfuls of flour have been stirred until smooth; fry brown in boiling lard.

Landed.

"Ella," said Marion as they were seated on the verandah of their country house. "I went fishing with Charley this morning."

"Did you? What did you catch?

"I caught Charley."

Hood's Cured After Others Failed

Scrofula in the Neck—Bunches All Gone Now.

Sangerville, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I feel that I cannot say enough in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For five years I have been troubled with scrofula in my neck and throat. Several kinds of medicines which I tried did not do me any good, and when I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there were large bunches on my neck so sore that I could

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

not bear the slightest touch. When I had taken one bottle of this medicine, the soreness had gone, and before I had finished the second the bunches had entirely disappeared." BLANCHE ATWOOD, Sangerville, Maine.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

THE BURGLARS AND THE TIGERS.

Carlo Carried it.

Harry was a nice little boy, and he had a great yellow mastiff many sizes too large for him, but it was a Love-Me-Love-My-Dog combination, and his kind parents kept the mastiff at a sacrifice. Harry was too lazy to do anything except play foot-ball, and go fishing. One day his mother sent him to the butcher's shop for three pounds of beef.

"Must I carry all that home?" whined Harry.

"Let Carlo help you carry it," said his parent with keen sarcasm. "He is almost as lazy and good-for-nothing as you are."

In three hours and thirty minutes Harry returned, the butcher's shop being about a quarter of a mile away.

"Where is the beef?" asked his mother.

"Carlo's carrying it," whimpered Harry, fearing the result.

"But I don't see it," exclaimed the boy's mother.

"That's 'cause it's on the inside of him," explained the boy, much to his mother's chagrin and disappointment.

A Rural Juliet.

Maud Muller—"Swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon—"

Lover (a peddler)—"Then what shall I swear by?"

Maud Muller—"Swear by that patent weather-vane you sold Pop for five dollars last spring. It's rusted fast."

THE TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER VIII.

Oliver wondered if the Frenchman had come to kill him. There was no time to cry out or to move in self-defence. If De Restaud came to murder, he was prepared to do it quickly: up in the valley of the Troublesome he had been called a good shot. A vagrant ray of sunshine filtered in between the slats of the closed blind, resting on a faded spot on the carpet. Oliver idly watched it, while thoughts of his past, the present, the woman who had just written him, went through his mind swifter than ever electricity carried a message.

A lamp lit and bright, a flash, a crash, and darkness. Oliver's fingers tightened on the arm of his chair, his lips quivered. He seemed to be gazing down the unfathomable depths of eternity. The sins of his past came and leered at him; the awful, unanswered question of the centuries, of all recorded time, haunted him: "And afterwards?"

He had heard that madmen quailed at bravery, were deterred from evil purpose by quiet common sense: so he looked steadily at his visitor. What a dreadful creature he had become! Nor was it liquor alone that had crazed his brain. There is a drug so easy of purchase, so pleasing of effect at first, that insensibly it steals away reason, caution, decency. On the hairy hand of the Frenchman were tiny red dots; and similar dots tattooed all his body. He had not learned to take morphine in the convenient capsules, and his dissipation was attended by a tiny pain like the prick of conscience. He was terribly pale, with the glazed pallor of a corpse, his eyes weirdly bright, his hair, a few months ago untouched by time, streaked with gray. Of all sad drift on the shores of time a human wreck like this is the most dreadful.

"You are surprised to see me," De Restaud said, calmly, but his long thin fingers trembled, showing the agitation he strove to repress.

"I should be glad to assist you in any way," Oliver answered, his voice strangely hoarse, the words coming with difficulty.

"I think you can," said the other, slowly, "for you seem to have influence with her and that old she-dragon, her aunt. I know all about that night, your visit down the railroad. I know I have a son, and for his sake I want you to help me."

"What can I do? Surely you must have a lawyer of your own. I would not undertake your case for any consideration."

"Do not be too hasty, Mr. Oliver. I do not require your services in any legal capacity, but, as you say in this country in your labor difficulties, as an arbitrator. My nephew in France is dead, and my father writes me to come home and bring my wife and child."

"She will never consent," Oliver said hastily. "Her aunt would not let her go."

"I think a husband has some rights, Mr. Oliver. You see I am very temperate in the matter, though I have cause for anger. Now, my son has a future; my father will make him his heir, for my brother is rich, and, besides, none of us are long-lived. I shall not last long; you see I have failed very fast. I want to go back to my own country and live the few days left, and I—I—want you to help me." He broke down in a womanish way and took out his handkerchief. Oliver had felt contempt before, it turned to pity now for the shambling creature so wretched in his mental degradation. "I am willing to forgive her the disgrace she has brought upon me," he sobbed, "even that application for divorce. My father will overlook the fact that I married out of my station,—beneath me; though never before would he notice my marriage. The child has made all the difference in the world, and I haven't even been allowed to see him. It is a crime to treat a father so. Even an American court must recognize my rights."

"I have no confidence that you would treat your wife decently if she came back. It would be an unwise experiment." Oliver said, coldly.

"But I give you my word I will. She can have that awful aunt with her always. I will not say three words to either of them. She can have her own house in Paris, or live with my father: only I ask that my child shall be brought back to me and my father shall be his guardian. You see yourself I am fair and generous in the matter. There is a great difference between the heir of the De Restaud millions, one of the finest names in France (I know I am not a worthy representative of the family, monsieur), and the child of a divorced woman in that frightful Maine town, where they go to sewing-societies for one pleasure and to prayer-meetings all the week. You know my wife is not fit to bring up a child. How did she act with you? Was that right and proper even in an American young lady, eh?"

"I fail to see anything in the conduct of Mrs. de Restaud that would not stand the most searching investigation," said Oliver. "Your own case would not be so clear; and I warn you an American jury is always on the side of a woman if she is good and has been wronged."

"You are on a very high horse, Mr. Oliver. Perhaps I can assist you to dismount. My wife's lawyer writes me she will sue for a divorce. Very well, so shall I myself."

"Really Mr. de Restaud, this is none of my affair," cried Oliver, impatiently. "I refuse to listen to you any longer."

"You will, monsieur, because it shall be your affair."

"How

"I shall name you the co-respondent. Your drive with my wife that night will have no romance for a jury of sober-minded citizens. Do not be too hasty. I have listened to conversation at a club political here, and I have heard you desire office some time, to be governor of the State. The scandal which you cannot silence will hurt your chances, eh? I find the world eager to hear such things,—the newspapers of the opposition most anxious to publish ugly stories of an opponent. You have made many enemies in your profession: this will be their opportunity."

"You are an infernal scoundrel!" said Oliver, white to the lips. "If you were anything but a morphine wreck I would throw you out of my office."

"I do not desire to quarrel. I am a sick man,—much weaker than I thought." De Restaud paused and wiped his wet forehead, breathing heavily. "This has been a task. You know the consequence: you persuade my wife to come back to me, with the aunt if she desire, but my child, and go to France, or I bring suit for divorce and the custody of my child and tell all the facts."

"It is utter folly," cried Oliver. "What can I do? I have no influence over your wife; I hardly know her; and the aunt will never permit her to return."

"The old lady is strict; she is proud, too; and a young woman who has been through a divorce trial seldom comes out with a good name,—not without reproach. Consider it well, and write Miss Patten what I say. Truly I think my wife has a great fancy for you."

Oliver rose and opened the door. "Mr. de Restaud, I will write you my decision. I really must ask you not to prolong this interview. There is a limit to my forbearance."

De Restaud bowed mockingly. "I shall look for your answer soon. Perhaps the doctor also could influence Mrs. de Restaud. I esteem the doctor: he is an honest man, and has been good to my son."

With a polite bow the Frenchman disappeared, and Oliver went back to his desk. What should he do? what could he do? De Restaud would carry out his threat, there was no doubt of that. And, after all, would it not be better for his wife to return? If the family in France would care for her and the child they would be safe; and most women would look forward to such a bright future. If she refused to come, a trial, the publicity of a court-room, the newspapers, a life-long something to be whispered about her by some one who had heard. How explain that daring drive across country? viewed in the cold light of reason it was a foolish thing; and he, Craig Oliver, must go on the witness-stand and be questioned. A lawyer is a poor witness, and he would be. A man of his age doing such a romantic, silly action. Then that story to the conductor. The other side would find him, of course, and perhaps a passenger who had seen Minny's farewell. The whole thing was inexplainable. Then his own past, the life of a wifeless man of the world,—how would the jury of hard working men view that? They had families and no temptations, and he was rich and had enemies. It was social and political death for him, and he knew it as he sat there, yet he did not write.

A week later Doctor John came in. There was no need of telling him: he had met De Restaud, and had come to see what Oliver would do.

"I have not written her," said Oliver, awkwardly, "except a little note thanking her for her letter. I shall not write what he wanted."

"I have, though," said Doctor John, "both to Mrs. Minny and her aunt. The Frenchman cannot trouble them long, and after a year or so Mrs. Minny will be a Parisian. All I know of Paris and life there is from novels. Gad, I think if they are true Mrs. Minny will be quite at home in France. She likes things different, you know."

"I should be a coward to advise her in this matter," cried Oliver. "I shall have nothing to do with it."

However, after an hour's talk with his sensible old friend he changed his mind and wrote a severely formal letter to Mrs. de Restaud, advising her to return to her husband. Her answer was a piteous appeal. What did he mean? After all that had happened, did he think she should trust herself with a man who every one said was crazy. Doctor John read and shook his head. "She won't come," he said; "but you keep on writing, for the Frenchman means what he says. I see him often as he comes to my office. She need not say three words to him, and her aunt can be with her always till she is safe at his father's.

This was duly written, but the answers both from Miss Patten and her niece were unsatisfactory until a few days before the time set by De Restaud. Oliver, maddened by her disregard of his warning, for he learned De Restaud had his lawyer engaged and the case would be presented, telegraphed her, "Are you coming or not? I beg you will come at once. We cannot face the consequences." He felt like a coward, but what else could he do? Fight with a madman in a court-room? it was horrible. The answer came promptly from Mrs. de Restaud: she would start at once.

Oliver took the telegram and went to find De Restaud. The suit for divorce must be stopped. He had done his part, and there was no need for further anxiety. He drove to Doctor John's office, but the doctor was up in the mountains attending a case, and would not be back for a day or two. He knew where De Restaud lived,—a furnished house he had hired for a few months,—and he drove there. After some delay, Annette, more corpulent than ever, opened the door in response to his ring. She seemed worried and timorous in her manner, and looked at him blankly as he asked her in English if Monsieur was at home. Then Oliver remembered, and tried in imperfect French. She brightened up.

"No, monsieur," she said eagerly, "he is seldom here; and Louis is always away. I like the farm better. I am alone always, always. Monsieur is so bad, too,—oh, dreadful! even Louis is afraid of him."

Oliver hesitated. The poor soul was even friendly, she was so lonely. Perhaps she was not bad hearted.

"Do you think it would be right for madam to return?" he asked, slowly recalling each word from an imperfect memory. He repeated it, as she did not comprehend; then her manner changed.

"Oh, Monsieur," she cried, in horror, "never, never! He has said he will kill her. He walks all night, sometimes, and raves about her, and looks so dreadful. Louis said he did not like Madame, but for the general's sake, she must keep away from Monsieur. There would be a crime; and the De Restauds are so proud. I think Monsieur is quite mad now; and he is so thin; he eats nothing, and some nights there are two men to hold him, he sees such things. I did not like Madame, she was not a French lady, but I wish my worst enemy no such fate as to be here."

"You knew," said Oliver, "there was a baby, a little boy?"

"Yes, monsieur, and I am thankful. Madame may have a good heart: she loved the little dog. I think she would do right to go to France,—to the general; he is a grand man, and now there is no one of the name; little Alphonse in Paris is dead, and his beautiful mother is dying of grief, they write us."

Oliver slipped a dollar in the woman's fat hand. "You are a good soul," he said, kindly. "I trust some day you will be back in France and have a farm of your own."

"Thanks, monsieur,—and the beautiful poultry I had such comfort with in the mountains; it was better there."

He heard the bolts rattle behind him as he went to the waiting carriage. The poor soul was almost a prisoner from her fears. What should he do? Mrs. Minny had started, and he could not reach her by telegraph. He told the driver to go to the different gambling-houses, and at each one he got out and searched for the Frenchman. He was not gambling, the dealers told him, all knowing De Restaud only too well, for the mad Frenchman had been a familiar figure in the night world of Denver for years. At the police station Oliver could learn nothing: De Restaud had evidently bought immunity from arrest. Sick at heart, Oliver gave a description of the object of his search to a detective and went home. In the early morning the man came to his house. He had not found De Restaud, but had learned and told such a story of depravity and vice that Oliver's half-formed purpose became an instant decision.

"You see," the detective said, coolly, "when a gent gits down he's apt to be a sight lower then jest a borned tough; and, as I can learn, this pertikler one has set out to see jest how quick he kin fling away what little life he's got left in him, an' how low he kin git a-doin' it; an' this ain't harf I've learned."

"It is enough," Oliver said, briefly, as he paid and dismissed him. Then he hastily ate breakfast, left directions for his clerks, and took the train for the East. He had written Mrs. de Restaud what road to come to Chicago, for he might wish to telegraph her there, and he reckoned there was yet time to meet her before she took train for Denver. He would tell Miss Patten the whole story and send her and her niece back. He would advise them to go direct to Paris. Annette's advice was good. He was careless never to have thought of it before.

Oliver shuddered at the prospect of the case in court. He would have to endure it if De Restaud would not listen to reason. Perhaps he could keep it out of the papers. But he knew in his heart not: he was well hated. "All for the Troublesome little lady," he sighed. "A pretty mess I got myself into, assisting distressed damsels. And yet what man situated as I was that night would have done otherwise?"

In the depot in Chicago a pretty young woman was frantically searching for a particular baggage man. She had on a neat blue gown, a seal-skin jacket, and a jaunty hat set over her curls. She was so sweetly pretty that several iron-hearted train-employees were moved to interest and sympathy.

"He was quite short and fat," she said, anxiously, "and Skye really seemed to like him, and he said he would take the very best care of him"

"What is the matter, Mrs. Minny?" said a voice just behind her.

"Oh, Mr. Oliver!" she cried, delightedly, giving him both her hands. "How glad I am to see you! I have been so worried! I hate travelling! I can't find the man who has my dog. Oh, there he is!"

A fat baggage man came along the platform at that moment, dragging a disconsolate mass of wool tied by a disproportionately large rope.

"Oh, thank you ever so much!" Minny beamed on him, hugging the dog in her arms. Isn't he nice? He knows everything."

"A sight," said the man, pleasantly, "and wasn't no particular trouble."

"Here is my trunk-check," Minny said, giving it to Oliver, "and my satchel is somewhere: in that corner, I set it down; it's a wonder I did not lose it. Oh, what a time I've had! Now where shall we go?"

"To find Miss Patten," smiled Oliver, taking the satchel and umbrella, while she followed carrying the dog, and the small audience of trainmen looked after her in open approval."

"To find Miss Patton, of course."

"Oh, goodness! I wish we could!" giggled Mrs. Minny.

"What?" cried Oliver.

"It's her turn, Mr. Oliver. She has run away."

"Not with you? You are not alone?"

"Why, of course. Who was there? I think it mean of you to look cross, when I came to keep your name out of my troubles because the doctor wrote it would ruin all your political prospects. You helped me once, and I am coming back to a man I—I hate,—yes, I do,—and am afraid of, so no one will say a word about you." She looked at him with triumphant virtue so satisfied and sweet he hung his head, the words of reproach dying on his lips.

"Well, there's the baby and nurse-girl," he said, hopefully.

"Why, no," she laughed. "Didn't I tell you? Aunt Hannah stole the baby. She ran away herself this time. Oh, do hire one of those cunning cabs, and we'll go for a drive, and I'll tell you all about it."

"The hansoms would be too cold, Mrs. Minny. We will take this carriage," he said, calling one; and she, very well pleased, got in with the dog while he deposited her luggage on the front seat.

"You see," she said, leaning back on the cushioned seat as the carriage left the noisy stone pavement and talking was possible, "Aunt Hannah got it into her head that I did not love Francois—the baby—enough. He really did seem to fuss the moment I took him; and Aunt Hannah knows so many rules for bringing up children that I was nowhere with my own child. Old maids do, you know. Then he got to look more like Hen—Monsieur de Restaud every day; and that was a trial. Aunt Hannah said he was just fretty, but I thought him de Restaudy. I suppose I am awfully wicked, but I was glad Aunt Hannah wanted him. Then there was——" Mrs. Minny hesitated and looked away; a faint blush colored her round cheek,—"a red headed young man who took me riding, —horseback-riding. I am sure there is no harm in that. A homely young man," she added, seeing the shadow on Oliver's face, "not nice at all; but one must have some friends. And then one morning when she was making the bed Aunt Hannah found your letter under the pillow,—your first one; not the ugly ones telling me it was my duty to come back to my husband. Funny business letters those, not like you or that lovely ride we had. I was desperate at having to come back: so maybe I was mean to Aunt Hannah. One day she and the baby and its clothes disappeared, and she left a note telling me that I was not to search for her, for she was going to put Frankie—that's what she calls him—in safe keeping."

"I am sure there was no harm in that letter," he said, stiffly.

"Oh, she wouldn't read it; I couldn't get her to; and, just to tease because she said my behavior was scandalous, I kissed the letter and hid it away."

"Well, this is a nice affair," said Oliver, smiling a little because Mrs. Minny was so gayly happy. "I don't see what we are going to do. I thought your aunt would be with you so I hurried on to prevent your coming. It would not be safe. Your —Mr. de Restaud has grown worse,—I think is losing his mind. I came to send you to France, to the old general, where probably Miss Patten has gone. Now you are alone. De Restaud has a spy following me, I am sure; he had in Denver, and——" Oliver could not say his worst suspicions.

"It will be brought out in the court, this nice little ride and everything," chirped Mrs. Minny, "like the chops and tomato sauce in Dickens, and everybody will think me dreadful."

"You are very thoughtless," he said, coldly.

"Now, please don't be cross," her pretty mouth quivered and her eyes filled, "just as we were having such a lovely time. I can't help being jolly because I don't have to go back to him. You know I thought how sorry you'd be when I died of a broken heart and his meanness, and you'd come to see me in my coffin. The Troublesome little lady would be troublesome no more, but still and quiet as you'd like her to be, and old and sorrowful, for one day of my old life with him would take all the youngness out of me. Perhaps your conscience would hurt you a little because you had driven me back; for I would not have come but for you. The thought that your kindness to me would injure your good name made me miserable. Dr. John wrote how your political prospects would be ruined,—political prospects is right, is it not?—and you couldn't be governor or anything."

"Minny, say no more, cried Oliver, his voice trembling, "my dear little girl. It breaks my heart. Doctor John was cruel to write such nonsense; he was too eager to serve me. I don't want office; and I would face the slander of the world to spare you a moment's pain."

She trembled so at his words he stopped in the midst of a sentence, reproaching himself for his lack of self-control. They were silent a few moments; then she said, with her old smile,—

"Now we've made up,—haven't we?—and you are just as nice as you were that night, so please may my dog run a little on the snow?"

"Of course," he said, and set free the small animal, who darted after birds, barking joyously. Among the discomforts of having an erratic mistress were long confinement in cold dark cars and surreptitious journeyings under shawls and in baskets: so in these latter days of sudden journeys and imprisonment Skye had grown to prize his hours of freedom. Perhaps in his heart, though, he willingly endured nights in the baggage-car for the joy of being rid of that red-faced black-eyed something who slept so much and whom he must never waken with a happy bark or jump. How many times on account of that red-faced thing who cried had his darling's aunt scouted him out of doors with a broom, saying, "Scat, you dog! there, you've waked the baby again." Now, his dear mistress was like her old self, and he, Syke, though he never would tell, had seen Miss Hannah and that baby slinking away from the house in Maine like criminals, and he had never noticed their departure by one small bark, for fear they might return.

"I am very hungry," said Mrs. Minny as the carriage turned back to the city, "and as my dog is hungry too, it would be a good idea for you to take us to a private room in some restaurant, where we can feed Skye on the carpet when the waiter is out."

There was nothing to do, of course, but to accede to this demand: The very fact that she was hungry appealed to Oliver's generous heart. He thought, however, as they went up the stairs to a cosey private supper-room, this would sound unpleasantly to a jury. He could even fancy the attorney for the prosecution's question, "Did you, Mr. Oliver, think this proceeding a proper one? Does society consider it discreet for an unmarried man to take a young married lady to such a place in the absence of her husband?" etc. Still, Mrs. Minny enjoyed everything so much, Oliver forgot his fears, and was merry enough in his way. The dog, gorged with food, showed off his most amusing tricks, which Mrs. Minny admitted he never would do before when strangers were present.

"I think he is really getting fond of you," she said tenderly.

Oliver, aware of the silliness of it, but pleased at that trustful glance, said he hoped so.

He left Mrs. Minny at a hotel, registering her name and ordering a good room for her, then with almost a sense of relief walked to another hotel, a long distance away. He hoped the spy might be following: once or twice he looked behind, but there seemed no one. At his hotel a telegram awaited him. It was from a clerk in his office:

"Dr. Achorn telegraphed from Pueblo to you in Denver, 'Henri de Restaud died this morning at the insane asylum. Funeral in Denver.' I telegraphed him you were in Chicago."

A second telegram was brought Oliver just as he was going to bed: it was from Doctor John:

"Tell Mrs. de Restaud. They need not come on—too late for funeral. Was unconscious. Left no message. Glad you are with them.

"JOHN ACHORN."

Death had released the suit for divorce: it would never be brought, and the vengeance of a crazed brain was over. With a quick beat of his heart Oliver realized Mrs. Minny was free at last: perhaps she could learn to care for him some day,—with a swift repulsion as he thought of the dead far across the plains. Yet for once death had been kind to the living, and who was there to mourn Henri de Restaud? His mother died in his boyhood, his father drove him from France, his wife hated and feared him, his child would never see his face, and his servants were only kept by lavish payments. So men may make a mockery of living, a shame of days, may be blots on this fair earth, useless in a useful world, may cause but pain and sadness, and go into eternity more friendless, more wretched in their self-inflicted degradation, than the outcast dog slinking through the alleys of a city.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IT WAS NOT SUICIDE.

A Toronto Detective is Convinced That Allin, of St. Thomas, Was Murdered.

A Toronto despatch says:—Detective John Murray returned to the city from St. Thomas on Saturday, where he has been enquiring into the mysterious death of Roger Allin, who, it was supposed committed suicide in that city on the evening of November 30, 1893.

Allin, ten years before, left his family with whom he had for some time lived very unhappily, and went to live in Detroit. Before his departure for the City of the Straits he took out a life insurance policy for $5,000. Once or twice each year of his absence he sent money to pay the premiums on the policy. It was only on these occasions that the members of his family heard from him. The policy originally provided that his wife was to receive $1,000 in the event of his death, and each of the children $500. One of the latter, Frederick, lived in Cincinnati and the other members of the family all lived in the vicinity of St. Thomas.

Allin returned to his family in St. Thomas last August, and shortly afterwards altered the policy so that the son, Thomas, was to receive $1,000, the daughter Johanna, $1,000, and his wife $3,000. The last seen of Allin alive was on the evening of November 30. On that date he dined with his son John, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day was seen by a young man who knew him well at the general post-office, where he said he was expecting a letter from his son Frederick, of Cincinnati. This was the last seen of him. On the following morning he was found dead in front of a neighbor's house, Mr. Burrige, by the son-in-law of the latter.

HIS THROAT WAS CUT

from ear to ear, but observant people who saw the body, and were told that he had committed suicide were loth to accept this, as his clothing was remarkably free from blood stains. When the coroner was investigating the matter he discovered on the railroad track about 220 yards from where the body was found a spot six or eight inches in circumference which looked like a blood stain.

While it has generally been accepted in the neighborhood that Allin committed suicide, a few there are who have adhered tenaciously to the view that he was foully murdered. People who have this view say also that he was not murdered with his clothes on. They think that the crime was committed in some house when Allin was asleep, that he was, after the crime, dressed and subsequently placed on the railway track with the object of having all signs of the crime obliterated. Recent investigations bear out this theory. At 10 o'clock on the evening of Allin's death the call-boy of the Grand Trunk railway was proceeding up the track with a lantern in his hand. He says he was within 200 yards of where the body was found. It is supposed from this that the murderers, who were carrying the body to some place on the track where the next train would mangle it beyond recognition, saw the lad's light, and, becoming frightened dropped the murdered man where he was found.

SURE HE WAS MURDERED.

Detective Murray is quietly working on the case, and hopes soon to have the guilty parties brought to justice. There is no doubt in his mind, since his recent investigations, that Allin was foully murdered. Sensational developments in the case are looked for before many weeks. The son, John, who, by his father's final alteration in the terms of the life insurance policy, was left nothing, has, it is understood, entered an action to recover $500, the amount originally bequeathed to him.

Night Dress Sachet.

A night dress sachet is of itself an attractive addition to a pretty bed. This is about fifteen inches square and may be made of sapphire blue satin lined with pink silk, and filled quite thickly with French cotton; or if one is making it, and French cotton is not available, the best quality of cotton wool will do. A heavy blue silk cord finishes the edge and a double fan of "point de Genes" lace is held in place with a French bow of ribbon. Many have embroidery or hand-painting as an addition

to this beauty, but simplicity and richness of material recommends itself in this one and are preferred by the majority.—[Toronto Ladies' Journal.

London is to have a university that will rival Oxford and Cambridge. All the preliminary details for its establishment have been arranged.

INTELLIGENT ANIMALS.

Incidents Which Would Almost Lead to the Opinion That Beasts Deliberate.

"While on a moose-hunting trip in the wilds of Northern Canada," says an American naturalist, "I visited a trapper's camp. Among other skins, that of a large gray wolf attracted my attention. He said they were quite plentiful in that section, an assertion we could verify by the howling of the brutes that night. The story he related respecting the capture of this wolf demonstrated considerable strategy and sound reasoning practised by the denizens of the forest. He said that one day he and his boy were in their canoe on a small lake when a pack of wolves drove a large buck into the lake, and after remaining a short time on the shore, apparently holding a consultation with one another, one of the number plunged into the water and swam after the deer. Then they immediately ran swiftly round the shore of the lake and secreted themselves on the opposite side of the lake, ready to pounce on the unsuspecting deer and pull him down when he reached shore, but their well-planned scheme was thwarted by the trapper paddling out and shooting both wolf and deer.

"The domestic dog is undoubtedly the most intelligent of all the lower animals. He has been the companion of man since the remotest period of antiquity and possesses many traits in common with the human race. There are few human passions not shared in by the dog. He is, like man, subject to anger, jealousy, envy, love, hatred and grief, and, like human beings, there are both good and bad individuals. A bad dog, one who kills sheep, for instance, usually has

A COMPANION IN CRIME,

and when they go on one of their murderous expeditions they almost invariably go after dark, that they may not be seen. It is said they have never been known to kill their master's sheep, but often pass through the very pasture where the flock is kept without molesting them and go several miles from home. After murdering scores of sheep, they return by a circuitous route, that they may not be detected.

"We have a small black-and-tan dog that we think a very remarkable animal. He certainly understands portions of the English language, and I think I can prove that he reasons in many ways. He is fond of playing ball, and when told to go and blind, he goes into the adjoining room and lies down in the corner, placing his nose between his paws until he hears the word ready, which is spoken after the ball has been hidden, when he runs rapidly into the room and hunts until he finds it. One day after dinner he came suddenly into the library, making a peculiar, barking noise, running excitedly to me and then to the hall door, repeating this until at last I consented to go and see what he desired. On reaching the dining-room he ran to the servant-girl, and then to me, looking me in the face and whining. The girl informed me that, previous to coming to me, he had been coaxing her for some of the roast lamb left from dinner. Having been refused by her, he evidently decided to appeal to a higher authority, and now anxiously awaited my decision. On hearing me tell the girl that if he wanted it as badly as all that, she must give it to him, he immediately ran to her and paid no more attention to me, but succeeded in obtaining his roast lamb. He is now becoming troublesome, as he goes through the same performance whenever he cannot obtain whatever he desires. He is fond of sleeping in front of the grate when lighted. Not long since he went up-stairs to my daughter, and in

HIS FRANTIC MANNER

coaxed her down to the library, and, going directly to the grate, looked with imploring eyes first at her and then at the grate. After the gas was lighted he immediately laid down, apparently satisfied, and went to sleep, having obtained the end which he had in view.

"It is said that no animal dreams which does not think, and we all know that dogs dream. Fox-hounds will dream that they are on the chase and will bark in an excited manner.

"A fox also uses reason, I conclude, when he outwits the trapper by digging beneath and springing the trap which has been set for him and then deliberately devouring the bait placed there to allure him.

"I have been amazed at the work performed by beavers in northern Canada. They certainly use reason, and must possess, it seems to me, a certain amount of topographical knowledge of the country, in selecting a proper location for building a dam. Their object is to be build as short a dam as possible, which will cause the greatest number of acres of land to become overflowed, constituting what is known as a beaver meadow. Much reason as well as skill is used in constructing a dam. If the stream is sluggish, the dam is built in a straight line from bank to bank, but if the current is swift, they invariably build it in the form of a crescent, with the convexity up stream, the reason being to give it more strength to withstand the current. They also seem to use good judgment in building their houses, which are constructed with the same material as the dam. Their living apartments are above high-water mark, with a kind of thatched roof: domeshaped and covered with a thick layer of mud, which, when frozen, resists the attacks of wolves and other animals which would otherwise molest them.

"There is no doubt in my mind that animals, birds and even insects have some means of communication between those of the same specie. Many newspaper jokes have been perpetrated at the expense to Prof. Garner, who went to Africa to try to learn the language of the monkeys. Paul du Chaillu, who spent many years in Africa, says he believes Garner is right, and that the monkeys have a language. Anyone who has watched a hen and her brood, it seems to me, cannot doubt that

THEY HAVE A LANGUAGE.

Whenever a grasshopper is caught or a worm is found, she calls her children by repeating short, clucking words, when every chick comes running as fast as his little legs will carry him. When she sees a hawk approaching, she at once speaks to them, using different words than before. Then every member of the brood runs for dear life for cover, and in a few seconds not one can be seen. After the danger is past, she again addresses them with pleasant ds, worand with an assuring tone, when at once they all come forth from their hiding place to again enjoy the society of their cherished mother.

The warning note given by some snakes to their young causes the latter to take refuge down their mother's throat. Many other instances prove the existence of an animal language, so it seems to me.

"When a flock of crows is about to invade the farmer's corn-field for the purpose of pulling up the green corn, they ha! ha! or in other words talk crow-talk in the adjoining woods. Then one of the number takes his position on the limb of a dead tree near by and acts as sentinel, while the others enter the corn-field and begin operations. If no one disturbs them, after awhile one of them in the field changes places with the faithful sentinel, while he regales himself upon the tender corn. If any one approaches, the note of warning is at once given, when all go for the woods as fast as they can fly. Would not intelligent boys who were going to rob a melon patch do just the same thing? In that case it would be reason and a very reasonable thing to do. Now, if these crows did not reason, but acted alone from instinct, according to the definition of

THIS MYSTERIOUS WORD,

they must have acted without experience, without deliberation and without any end in view. But they did deliberate, talk the atter over in the woods, owing probably to eir past experience in having been fired pon while in the farmer's corn-field, and hey took the precaution to elect, select or appoint a sentinel to keep watch while they stole the farmer's corn. Their object in view was to obtain the corn. If they have no language, by what method do they select their sentinel? Did they shake dice, pull straws or flip pennies? And how did the one elected to this high position know he had been elected? He evidently did know as he did not attempt to enter the field, but at once took his position upon the tree.

"These are indeed hard questions to answer. In Ceylon crows are protected as scavengers. A gentleman told me that one day a small dog was eating a piece of meat by the road-side. A crow offered to assist him in devouring it, but the dog objected. The crow flew away and soon returned, bringing another crow with him. One of them pulled the dog's tail with his bill, and when the dog turned to defend his tail the other captured the meat and flew away. These crows seem to each have an end in view. In one case, it was the end of the dog's tail, in the other, it was to capture the piece of meat, success crowning both efforts."

Dr. Green is at work on a paper relating many incidents about the wonderful bees and other insects, which he will read at a meeting of the Society of Natural Sciences.

A Spring Fashion Hint.

We notice, says the Toronto Ladies' Journal for March, ulsters are again in popular favor. If you wish to have a comfortable, stylish one make it up according to the model shown here. Ulsters are better

FASHIONABLE ULSTER.

suited to this very changeable season than the usuaiiy worn fur cloaks and capes.

The tailor made costume has a comfortable well-fitting look, and is made of tweed with a cross bar princess front with circular skirt, buttoned from waist to full length. Coatshape corsage with deep skirt, back cut, with fullness let in at seams. Wide revers collars of cross bar, with velvet rever over, and forming deep collar at back. Very large sleeves laid in deep plaits at top, with narrow effect showing at top. Sleeves fitting below elbow, finished with narrow turn back cuff, with velvet cuff over. Velvet hat, with large bow in front, and feathers on top and back of crown. Material required, 50 inches wide, 12 yards.

On a Hand-Car.

A correspondent of Forest and Stream went up the Oroya Railroad in the Andes, a wonderful piece of railway engineering. The sharp ascent began at noon, over terraces, through tunnels drilled in the solid rock, and over bridges spanning awful chasms. At three o'clock they reached their destination, some ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. After a substantial dinner, which the mountain air rendered doubly acceptable, the party began making preparations for the descent, which was to be accomplished in a hand-car by the force of gravity alone.

The hand-car had been brought up with us on the train, and when the men came to put it together it was discovered that the fastenings of two of the wheels were broken. After a hurried consultation, as it was growing late, some telegraph wire was found, and the broken portions were tied together. The men in charge of the descent hoped this would answer, they said.

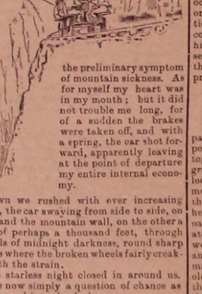
"And if it dosen't?" I asked. They shrugged their shoulders.

I looked askance at my companions, but they stood by in silence. Probably, like myself, they would willingly have seconded a proposition to return by the regular train, but were too proud to make it.

Without a word we took our seats on the car. Silently one of the employes opened a bag and took out three revolvers, handing one to each of his companions. They cocked these weapons in a matter-of-fact way and placed them between their feet.

"This car is used by the paymaster," one of them thoughtfully explained, "and it isn't uncommon for desperadoes to throw it off the track. I got a tumble and a bullet myself not so very long ago."

Again I looked at my companions. It was perhaps owing to the altitude that they seemed to exhibit



the preliminary symptom of mountain sickness. As for myself my heart was in my mouth; but it did not trouble me long, for of a sudden the brakes were taken off, and with a spring, the car shot forward, apparently leaving at the point of departure my entire internal economy.

Down we rushed with ever increasing speed, the car swaying from side to side, on one hand the mountain wall, on the other a drop of perhaps a thousand feet, through tunnels of midnight darkness, round sharp curves where the broken wheels fairly creaked with the strain.

The starless night closed in around us. It was now simply a question of chance as we plunged into the darkness.

"We ought to have started sooner," muttered one of the men; "a stick or a stone, or even a dog on the track, would throw us in to the valley."

Nobody answered him. All talk, difficult enough before on account of the rushing wind, now ceased, and in silence we watched the sparks fly from the wheels.

Thoughts of armed outlaws and of broken fastenings kept running through my mind, and the journey seemed almost endless.

At last the sudden twists around the sharp curves ceased. We were in the valley. Presently a big light burst upon us.

"Down brakes!" cried one of the men. The station was before us. Thank God!

One of the oldest families in Virginia, a branch of which resides in Brooklyn, have for generations spelled their surname Enroughty, but they pronounce it Darby. Another family name in Virginia is that of Tallaferro, which is pronounced Toliver.

ROYALTY GOSSIP.

The Queen's Lenten Fare—Death of an Interesting Old English Baronet—An Ancient Palace To Be Turned Into a Museum.

There is an old woman up at Perth, in Scotland, who communicates with Queen Victoria every day in the year. Her Majesty is fond of most things Scotch, among others shortbread. Now, for some reason or other, shortbread cannot be made in England as it should be. But a few years ago her Majesty discovered at Perth an old woman who could make it as no one else, even in Scotland, could make it. Since which time the same aged dame has every day baked with her own hands a cake of shortbread, packed it herself and dispatched it to her sovereign. Her Majesty makes little or no difference with her dinner menu during Lent. Queen Victoria spent her honeymoon in Lent, while the Prince of Wales and his sister, Princess Louise, were both married in Lent. Her Majesty has fish put upon the table at all meals on Fridays for those who wish to partake of it, as she never dictates to anyone about his or her religious customs; but one sacred habit in the royal household is daily morning prayer, which is rigorously insisted upon.

A PATRICIAN OLD BARONET.

Sir Harry Verney, the second oldest baronet in England, who died a few days ago at the ripe old age of 93, retired from the army as far back as 1827. Sir Harry will be much missed in Buckinghamshire, and the more so on account of the very regretable circumstances which have embittered his declining years, and have necessarily obscured the social prospects of his eldest son and successor, who is now 55 years of age and the father of two grown-up daughters. The late baronet, who succeeded to his father's brand new title in 1826, was, as Captain Calvert, of the Grenadiers, some time private secretary to the great Duke of Wellington. He obtained permission by royal sign manual to change his name to Verney in 1827, since, though entirely unrelated to that family, he had then succeeded to their property.

A certain Miss Nicholson married the son and heir presumptive of Lord Farmanagh; by this husband, who predeceased his father, she had a daughter, Mary Verney, who was created Baroness Farmanagh in 1782. Her ladyship's mother married secondly Richard Calvert, the far-away kinsman of a London brewer, called Felix Calvert, immortalized under another name by Thackeray. Lady Farmanagh left her estates to her half-sister by the latter marriage, Catherine Calvert, who in her turn bequeathed them to the late Sir Harry, then Captain Calvert, who was a grandson of the aforesaid Felix, the brewer, and proprietor of "Foker's entire" a well-known brand of British porter. Sir Harry Verney was not the oldest baronet, for Rev. Sir J. W. Hayes is now in his 95th year, having been born Aug. 12, 1799.

THE OLD RED PALACE AT KEW.

The quaint old red Palace of Kew, in the suburbs of London, which looks like the money box which always stood on the nursery mantel-shelf and into which cents went and never came out, is doomed either to be turned into a supplementary museum or to come down altogether. It has not been occupied for nearly a hundred years and has no furniture in it. Being a royal palace it has a staff of servants, the chief of which is the housekeeper, who has a pretty little house close by. There was some talk of this palace being made a residence for the Duke and Duchess of York, but the project fell through. Few people are aware that buried among the woods between Kew and Richmond is a very charming old cottage called "The Queen's Teahouse." It was built for Queen Charlotte, who used to come there often during her most weary years of waiting to drink a dish of tea. There is still in it some rare old blue delf tea ware, pretty chintzes and valuable prints. This little house, which has only two rooms and a kitchen, is also weighted with retainers and the "keeper of the queen's cottage" has a house and salary from the lord chamberlain's department. All round the green at Kew are a number of small and large houses, the property of Queen Victoria. They were originally built to hold George III.'s suite during his insanity. The largest belongs to the Duke of Cambridge and another her Majesty lately gave to the dowager Lady Erroll; in a third resides old Lord Perth, who bears also the ancient title of Duke of Melfert; with him lives his only daughter, Lady Edith Drummond, to whom the dukedom descends on her father's death.

LORDS WHO REMAIN COVERED BEFORE ROYALTY.

Lord Forester, as the descendant and representative of John Forester, of Watling street, County Salop, to whom the still extant grant was made by Henry VIII., enjoys the privilege, if it is one, of remaining covered in the presence of royal kings of England, his first obeisance having been made. Lord Kingsdale inherits a similar doubtful distinction, but in the former case the grant was made for some mysterious and unexplained reason to a commoner; in the latter to the Irish Earl of Ulster, John de Courcy, as far back as the reign of King John, while the Forester peerage is hardly more than seventy years old.

The King of England and Philip II. of France agreed to settle some dispute as to that very fruitful subject of contention, the Norman duchy, by single combat. The Earl of Ulster represented England, and no sooner put in an appearance than the French knight selected to oppose him put spurs to his horse and bolted. King John then made the usual imprudent promise of the period to grant the earl anything he might choose to ask, and the good earl, who had good reasons for despising Lackland, declared that he simply wished to be saved the trouble of removing his head covering in future out of courtly instinct. The Lords Kingsdale have occasionally claimed their "privilege," once for obvious reasons, after the abdication of James II., when Dutch William commented on the apparent disrespect to his royal dignity, and then gloomily assented, and at a much later period one of them is said to have kept his hat on in the presence of George III.

Dower Chests of Olden Days.

In Holland the dower chest once formed a part of every bride's equipment. Less portable, but more sightly than the "Saratoga" trunk, it fulfilled its purpose with grace and dignity, passing down as an heirloom from generation to generation. The modern chest is an easy thing to secure, but these the up-to-date girl holds in disdain; her chest must be really antique, of carved oak, of English or Flemish make, or elaborately inlaid with marqueterie of colored woods and dated or initialled with figures and characters eloquent of other times and manners. There are very few of the genuine old-fashioned "dower chests" to be seen on this side of the Atlantic. One of them in this city is a very massive affair, weighing several hundred pounds.

Nice About It.

Grocer—Did Mr. Newpill pay that $30-bill he owes?

Collector—No, sir; but he was very nice about it. He said that he hoped he would soon have a chance to work it off in attendance on your family.

Clearing an Obstacle.

An Irishman, having placed a new chimney on his cottage, called one of his neighbours to show him his handiwork.

"Now! what do yez think to it?" said Mike to his neighbour.

"Begorra," said that worthy, "but the chimney is laneing to the left."

"An' bedad!" replied Mike, "if you wuz to go round to the backyard an' look at it, you'd say it wuz laneing to the roight, so shure it must be straight."

HOUSE CLEANING

—:o:—

The busy time is here. For the next few weeks there will be nothing heard but the sound of scrubbing, wiping, and thump, thump, thump on the carpets.

Papering will need to be done, new Curtains bought, new Bedroom Sets, Towels will be found short, Table Cloths getting too old for use, new Sheets wanted.

Our New CURTAINS are immense. Beautiful goods from 40c. per pair to any price you may want to go. Don't pass them by. For a few dollars make your house look like new.

Colored BEDROOM SETS at $2.00. Big bargain.

We have in stock a large range of TOWELS, TABLE LINENS, ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES, and everything that house cleaning would bring to your mind. See our big Towel, 5 for 25c.

We have SHEETING in all widths, bleached and unbleached.

Our new WALL PAPERS are here. Pretty patterns with borders to match.

Ask to see our 25c. GLASSWARE.

GILLETT'S LYE, 2 cans for 25c.

Don't forget the **CURTAINS.**

Broad Brim, Bound Felt Hats only 40c. each,—makes a good everyday Hat.

WANTED.

A girl to do general house work.

JAS MILNE & SON.

WALL PAPER!

—:o:—

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

6,500 ROLLS

AND MORE COMING.

Our prices are right and as cheap, if not cheaper than any other house in the county.

ELEGANT PATTERNS

In all the Ne westShades.

No trouble to show them, even if you don't want to buy.

Johnson's Pure Mixed Paints,

PAINT OIL and WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, &c.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

Clothing Stock Complete.

It makes no difference what you need in clothing, you can get it at the Oak Hall, Belleville. In men's youths', boys' and children's suits, in men's and boy's spring overcoats, in odd coats, odd vests and odd pants our stock is all in, and all complete. We have every color, every quality and prices that cannot help but be satisfactory. Oak Hall has a reputation for selling only honest clothing.

During the year from March 1, 1893, to the same date in 1894, six thousand car loads, containing 62,476 tons of hay, passed from Canada into the United States at Niagara Falls. The value was $561,104, and the duty was $249,904.

Mr. Maclean, the member for East York, has introduced what will prove no doubt a popular bill. It is one to prevent railway companies from charging more than two cents a mile for railway passenger tickets. Many of the American States have such a law, but in the United States the rates are already, as a rule, lower than that, and the limit imposed has little effect.

Coughing

leads to Consumption. Stop the Cough, heal the Lungs and strengthen the System with

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites. It is palatable and easy on the stomach. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.21 a. m	Mixed	10.46 a. m
Mixed	5.28 p. m.	Mail	3.39 p. m.

HOME MATTERS.

Rev. A. Campbell, of Belleville, was in town on Wednesday.

See the new legal card of Flint & McCamon in another column.

Boys' and Mens' Felt Hats, in any shade, for 25c. at F. T WARD'S.

Mr. B. E. Cummings, now teaching at Canifton, spent his Easter holidays here.

Mr. Geo. Wilson has been very ill for the past few weeks, but is now somewhat improved.

A large number went from here to attend the Conservative Convention at Madoc on Thursday.

Mr. Paul Weighill, clerk for Jas. Milne & Son, is visiting his parents at Tamworth, this week.

F. R. Parker, B.A., of the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute, is home spending his Easter holidays.

W. J. McCamon, of the firm of Flint & McCamon, Belleville, was in town on business on Tuesday.

Don't be in too big a hurry to leave your overcoat off. It's the best friend you've got at this time of the year.

The $1.50 Fedora, in 4 different colors, at WARD'S, is a beauty.

Mr. Geo. Kingston, the popular school teacher at Roslin spent his Easter holidays at his home near Stirling.

Many cheese factories will commence operations next Monday, and probably the greater number the week following.

We call attention to the legal card of W. P. McMahon, Barrister, Solicitor, etc., of Belleville, which will be found in another column.

The morning service in the Methodist Church next Sabbath will be specially for the young people. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Robert Danford, who is 94 years old, walked from his residence on the Oak hills to Belleville, a distance of 14 miles, on the 21st of March and walked back the next day.

The License Commissioners for North Hastings have been appointed for this year, viz.: Dr. Sprague, of Stirling, James Tulloch, of Huntingdon, and R. T. Gray, of Madoc village.

Mr. C. H. Green, lately an employee of this office, left on Saturday morning last for Brantford, where he has obtained a good situation in connection with a newspaper in that town.

Everyone should make up their minds to go and see "The Deacon" or "The Hidden Treasure," at the Music Hall, on Tuesday April 10th. Popular prices—Tickets 15c. Reserved Seats 25c.

Boys' and Mens' Negilgee Shirts 40c. Mens' Heavy Working Shirts 50c. at F. T. WARD'S.

A number from this village attended the funeral of the late Nelson McWilliams, at Marmora, on Tuesday last. The funeral was a very large one. He was buried by the C.O.O.F., of which order he was a member.

Mr. E. F. Parker has greatly improved the appearance of his store by having the woodwork repainted and the ceiling kalsomined. He has also recently added some new shelving and a counter, giving increased accommodation.

We have been informed that at all the Auction Sales held in this vicinity this spring good prices have prevailed, and a more hopeful feeling seems to be general among the farmers. It is hoped there will be an era of increased prosperity.

The institution of the Encampment of the I.O.O.F. here will take place on Monday evening next, the 2nd of April, instead of this Friday night, as announced last week. The postponement had to be made on account of the illness of some of the members.

We notice from the Tweed *News* that Mr. S. B. Rollins, well known here, has commenced business in that enterprising town as a baker. Mr. Rollins learned the business with Mr. John Shaw of this village, and his many friends here will wish him success.

Dr. B. F. Butler, of London, Ont., formerly of this village, and Dr. Geo. W. Butler, V.S., of Circleville, Ohio, are here on a visit to their father, Mr. Jas. W. Butler, of Rawdon, who has been very ill for the past week or ten days. We are pleased to learn that he is recovering.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church intend holding a sugar social in the Lecture room of the church on Tuesday evening next, the 3rd of April, when a sweet, good time may be expected. Proceeds for general church purposes. The I.O.O.F. Band will also be in attendance. Admission only 15 cents.

We have just received a letter from Messrs. Walter and Miles Baragar, from North Yakima, Washington, enclosing subscription to NEWS-ARGUS. They were born and grew up on the seventh con. of Sidney but some time ago took Horace Greeley's advice to "go west," and have located as above. They have invested in a "Fruit Ranch," and have at present twelve hundred trees growing, principally Prune trees. They intend setting out enough this Spring to make the number up to two thousand. They evidently like the country, and intend to stay.

It was reported one day last week that the town had a baby on its hands, and for a while it appeared as if such was actually the case. On Friday morning Mr. Thos. McGowan, who is caretaker of the town hall, and who by permission of the Council, along with his wife, lives in the rear part of the building, reported that during the night previous a baby several months old had been left on his doorstep. During the day he made affidavit to that effect, and endeavored to have the village become responsible for its keep. Later developments showd that the child belonged to a young woman living in Huntingdon, and that in order to leave her free to work as hired help with a farmer in that township she had made arrangements with McGowans to keep the child, for which she was to pay them a certain sum per week. Her employer was aware of the arrangement which had been made, and learning of the scheme which McGowan was trying to work to make the village responsible, and thus get pay from two sources, the game was promptly blocked.

NOTICE.—Miss Delaney, Dress and Mantle Maker, has removed from C. F. Stickle's to T. H. Bradley's Block. Cutting done by the French Tailor System.

A light fall of snow on Wednesday night reminds us that old winter has not quite let go his hold yet. Previous to this the streets were quite dry and dusty, and it looked as if the street sprinkler would soon need to be put in operation again.

It is never safe to shout at the weather clerk while winter lingers in the lap of spring. Last week the new buds and butterflies were things to rejoice in, but on Easter Sunday the old skin cap and winter coat were comforting beyond compare with the alleged season's fashions.

March has proved true to its record, and the fine warm weather of the first half of the month has given place to severe cold; and, excepting snow, it has been cold enough for winter during the past week, and is likely to continue so to the end of the month.

We learn, upon good authority that Stirling is to have a new drug store within a few weeks. The store adjoining H. & J. Warren, Hardware, has been rented for that purpose, and will soon undergo considerable repairs. M. McLean, son of Rev. W. M. McLean, of Belleville will manage the business.

COMING.—At the Music Hall, Tuesday April 10th '94, the comedy drama "The Deacon" or "The Hidden Treasure," a play brim full of fun with a good story running through it all. Five acts and 14 characters. New and comic specialties. This is perhaps the last play of the season, and no pains will be spared to make the hall comfortable for the audience. Orchestra of seven pieces. New and realistic scenery. Don't miss it. You will perhaps never have so much fun again. Tickets, 15c., Reserved Seats 25c. Plan of Hall at Parker's drug store.

A New and Valuable Work.

Many of the middle aged and older residents of Stirling will remember L. B. McKenna, who was a pupil in the Grammar School when Prof. Pope was head master, in the early sixties. Prof. McKenna after finishing his education, and obtaining the degrees of M.A., and L.L.D., settled in Quincy, Illinois, and was engaged as Professor in the Gem City Business College, where he has been for more than twenty years, and is now Vice-President of the College.

In addition to his duties as teacher in the College, Prof. McKenna has published a couple of valuable text books—"Commercial Arithmetic" and "Principles of Commercial Law." The latter has just been issued, and a copy has been sent us by the author. It is a fine volume of over 500 pages, substantially bound, and contains in a clear and concise form much valuable information on this subject, such as every business man, student and farmer should be acquainted with. Prof. McKenna has received the most flattering testimonials from the Presidents and proprietors of other Business Colleges, many of whom have adopted the work as a text book in their schools.

We are pleased to notice the success of a former townsman, and his is the case of many Canadians who have gone across the lines, and risen to high position and fortune. We sincerely congratulate Prof. McKenna on his success, and am sure that this latest work of his will be of great value; and we also trust will be to him a source of profit.

Stirling L. C. Association.

The Liberal Conservative Association of Stirling met Tuesday night to appoint delegates to attend the convention of the L. C. Association of North Hastings, to be held at Madoc on the 29th inst.

Before proceeding with the regular business the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"Since this Liberal Conservative Association last met, fifteen short months have glided by, to be numbered with the past, carrying with them all that is now left of many a joy and sorrow, many an up and down, and many a change for each one of us. But to us as an association probably nothing during that period has occurred which is at the same time so sad and so vividly fresh in our hearts as the loss of our late respected and beloved President, Dr. Boulter. Though we have all felt his loss, as individuals, we seem to feel it still more forcibly now that we meet together for the first time in so many years without the genial smile, the kindly greeting, the wise counsel and unflinching fidelity to principle of him who was so long our chief. He has gone; but, notwithstanding his unyielding advocacy at all times of the principles he held dear, no one remains who can cherish anything but the kindest remembrance of him. We may safely and justly say of him, he has fought the fight, and now rests from his labors—"Requiescat in pace." But though he has gone, the principles he so nobly maintained are left to us as a sacred heritage, and his lifelong example will ever live in our memories as a beacon light to lead us in the path he trod; and we must feel that even his loss shall be an incentive to each one of us to do all in his power to emulate his zeal, and to stand shoulder to shoulder in defence of the principles that our fathers fought for and our late President so manfully strove to maintain. Resolved, that this slight eulogy be recorded on our minutes as a last tribute to our departed President."

The following officers were then elected: President, Thomas McKee; Vice-President, J. Earl Halliwell; Secretary, George Cryer; Treasurer, Jesse Barlow.

The delegates were then appointed and the meeting adjourned.

N. H. Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Mr. Fox, which took place on Wednesday, the 20th, was well attended, in spite of the damp appearance of the day.

Farmers are getting ready for the spring's work.

Some of the boys of our neighborhood, will soon be leaving to try their fortune for the summer, in other parts.

The boiling down process is still being faithfully attended to.

The Ontario Government has spent three and a half million dollars in building asylums for the insane and idiotic, and half a million is appropriated every year for maintaining the same. In addition to this, $548,000 has been expended in erecting deaf and blind institutes, and the annual cost of maintenance is nearly $80,000. The Province has reason to congratulate itself on the abundant provision made for the care of the unfortunate classes of the community.

Are You Aware

That a drive to Trenton will pay you. Berkinshaw & Co., Trenton's great corner store, have a most complete stock this spring at extremely low prices. Boys' Suits for $1.50, Men's Suits for $4.50. Our reputation for good goods at low prices will assure the quality. Dress goods in all the leading shades, double fold, 22½ cts. per yard.

They talk about a woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper, yes or no,
There's not a life, a death, a birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it!
—Kate Field's Washington.

New Spring Overcoats.

For elderly gentlemen, middle-aged gentlemen, young men and youths. For spring wear, fall wear, summer tours and cool summer wear. Made of the softest moltons and smoothest venetians in the most fashionable shades and most fashionable shapes. We claim that our overcoats cannot be bettered by the tailor at double the money, and the Oak Hall never make idle boasts or misrepresentations.

County and District Items.

Delbert A. Bonesteel, Frankford, has graduated at the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Tenders are being asked for the superstructure of bridges at Meyersburg, and Hoard's Station.

Mr. W. W. Thompson, of Cromarty has been engaged as Principal of the Campbellford High School.

Donald Campbell, a respected merchant of Wellington, Pr. Edward county, died suddenly Thursday of last week, aged 55.

Application will be made to Parliament at its present session for an extension of time for the completion of the Cobourg, Northumberland and Pacific railway.

Port Hope lacrosse club has challenged Peterborough club to play a match game at Campbellford on the 24th May for 13 solid gold medals which Campbellford is offering for that day.

For being an accessory to the use of a cancelled postage stamp James Gibson, of Stockdale was fined $20 and costs at Wooler on Saturday before Mr. T. R Garratt. The information was laid by Assistant Postoffice Inspector Macarow, of Kingston.

The *Globe* Printing Co., of Toronto, has entered suit against Napanee council for $60 for advertising done in a special illustrated edition of Napanee. The case will come up for hearing at the sitting of the Division court, on the 14th of April.

Joseph Lacroix, Clare River, near Stoco, has been sadly afflicted. Four children have died from diphtheria, and a week ago the bodies were placed in the same grave. Two children now remain, a girl of 14 and a baby sister. The affliction has been very distressing.

The Campbellford *Herald* says that Gilmour & Co. have gone extensively into lumbering during the past winter, and their expenses for preparing watercourses along the route to their new limits has necessitated an expenditure of two hundred thousand dollars, and their total expenses for the season are about one million dollars or more.

On Saturday afternoon Police Magistrate Flint heard the charges preferred by the Inspector of weights and measures against Jas. Parks, of Tyendinaga, for breaches of the Weights and Measures Act. Mr. W. J. Diamond appeared for the crown, and Mr. F. Wallbridge for the defendant. To the charges of having in his possession for use in trade an unstamped steel-yard, and an unstamped platform scale, the defendant pleaded guilty. The Crown asked for an enlargement of the charge of having an unjust half-bushel measure in his possession, as it was necessary to have several witnesses called. The case was enlarged until Friday next. The measure was produced by the Inspector, and is about two inches less in depth than it should be.—*Intelligencer*.

A large temperance deputation waited on the Ottawa Government on Tuesday last and urged that in view of the large majorities given for prohibition by all the different provinces except Quebec, that the Dominion Government should grant Prohibition. Sir John Thompson announced on behalf of the Government, and would promise nothing. The interview was not at all satisfactory to the temperance delegates.

Between Lake Nipissing and Hudson Bay there is a country rich in a great variety of natural resources. The fisheries of Hudson Bay itself are of enormous value and at the southern end of that great sea there is iron and coal in such abundance as to justify Prof. Bell in saying that the district thereabouts may yet be the Pennsylvania of Canada. Further south, in the vicinity of Temiscamingue, there is a vast area of rich soil capable of growing all kinds of grain and scattered over the territory is a forest large enough to provide traffic for a railway for 70 years to come. A line is already in existence that covers half the distance between Toronto and James Bay. To complete this connection would be an undertaking of small magnitude compared with some already carried out.

For Men Only.

You are all crying hard times, then ease the hard times up the best way you can. Make your dollar bring you two hundred cents. Our own importing of Men's Hats, satin lined, morrocco bands, sold all over for $2, our price $1. See our fine Tweed Suits for $4.50, sold by clothing dealers in Belleville at $7. Our Boys' Suits at $1.50, sold in Belleville for $2 50. If you have less money to spend this year, make it go as far as possible. BERKINSHAW & Co., Trenton.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

DEAR SIR.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

ROBERT WEDDELL,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

Millinery!

OUR SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

Took place on Friday the 16th Inst., when hundreds of ladies inspected our French, German and English importations of

MILLINERY and MANTLES.

ANY LADY WHO WEARS A HAT, BONNET, or JACKET, is cordially invited to look through our stock first time she visits the city.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.

BELLEVILLE.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

SEND EASTER GREETINGS to their CUSTOMERS ONE AND ALL.

—:o:—

Many young men wishing to get a Spring and Summer Outfit would like to know what is fashionable this year. We will tell you now. The leading colours are Drab, in fine, dark and brown shades, smooth surface and quite plain, or what is called an invisible check. We have received shades of these colors that are grand and inviting.

Our HATS are here, and all we will say is to invite an inspection. Sure to suit you.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

China, Glass, Earthenware,

Fancy Goods and Groceries.

WE CAN GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN ALL THE ABOVE LINES.

We have something special in TEAS. 40c. Tea for 30c. 5 lbs. 25c. Tea for $1.00. Don't fail to try these two lines.

2 good BROOMS for 25c. Our stock of SUGARS is complete.

CALL AND GET A CARD FOR A

Life Size Airbrush India Ink Portrait Free.

We want Eggs, Butter, Lard, Dried Apples and Potatoes in exchange for goods

G. L. SCOTT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

☞ EGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

☞ All accounts past due must be settled at once.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, ¼ lb. 8c., ½ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10.

I keep the FEATHERBONE CORSET.

All parties who buy their Coffee from me will please leave their names and I will furnish them with 50 Pictures of the WORLD'S FAIR.

E. F. PARKER.

S. BURROWS,

GENERAL AGENT

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

COMFORT

IN CORSETS

Can only be obtained by wearing No. 391 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets." No side steels to break, hurt or rust.

TRY A PAIR.

All First-class Dry Goods Houses Sell Them.

Buy Clothing in Belleville.

The advantage of buying your clothing at the Oak Hall in Belleville, is this: We carry a stock of over 2000 suits, you thereby have such a large variety of patterns and cuts to select from. Being large clothing dealers, and buying everything for cash we claim to be able to give you at least 25 per cent. lower prices than small dealers.

Winter wheat in the Western and Northwestern States has been seriously damaged by the frost.

When a simpleton wants to get well, he buys something "to take;" a philosopher gets something "to do;" and it is owing to the circumstance that the latter has been in a minority almost undistinguishable in all nations and ages, that doctors are princes instead of paupers; live like gentlemen, instead of cracking rocks for the turnpike.

Births.

In Huntingdon, on 27th inst, wife of GEO. POST, of a son.

Deaths.

In Marmora, on Sunday, March 25th, NELSON MCWILLIAMS, aged 51 years.

In Huntingdon, on March 23rd, HANNAH EMO, aged 82 years.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 18 to 20c.
Eggs, 12c. to 12c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF SUBscriber, Lot 18, 8th Con. Rawdon, on or about 1st of December last, one Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
March 6th, '94. WILLIAM HURST.

NOTICE of PROPOSED BY-LAW

TAKE NOTICE THAT THE COUNCIL OF the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, in compliance with application made to them in that behalf, intend to pass a by-law at a meeting of the said Council, to be held at the Town Hall in said Township, on the 7th day of May 1894, commencing at 10 o'clock, a.m., to close the road running across the south west quarter of Lot No. 24 in the 4th concession of said Township of Rawdon, and now used as a public road.

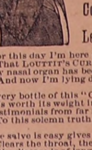
G. D. WIGGINS, Tp. Clerk.

Dated at Springbrook, March, 13, 1894.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.



Pro Bono Publico.

Friends,
Neighbors,
Countrymen,
Lend me your ears

For this day I'm here to tell
That LOUTTIT'S CURE has made me well.
My nasal organ has been released,
And now I'm lying down in peace.

Every bottle of this "Cure" I hold
Is worth its weight in beaten gold.
Testimonials from far and near
To this solemn truth declare.

The salve is easy gives no pain,
Clears the throat, the head and brain;
If the disease is of long duration,
Follow up the application.

Have faith and patience
And I'm bound to say
Your sad complaint
Will pass away.

Sold by all druggists—50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

HARDWARE!

Quick Drying Mixed Paints.

I have a full and complete stock of Mixed Paints. Over one hundred different colors to select from, comprising all the latest tints for Walls and Ceilings.

FLOOR PAINTS in light and dark Yellow and Drabs.

Remember, I guarantee all paints to dry quick, have a good gloss, and give perfect satisfaction, or cash will be refunded.

I also keep VARNISH in tins, BLACK and WINE CARRIAGE PAINTS, CALSOMINES and ALABASTINES, all shades, OIL and WATER WOOD STAINS, WHITE LEAD and OILS.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

PATENTS

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Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING.

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, MR. CHARLES HENDERSON, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you sample**.

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

IMPORTER.

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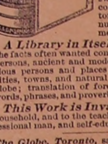
Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.



The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—
This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—
It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

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